THE HEDLEY IN ORMER

VOL. XXIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 15 1933

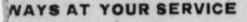
Supplies OMPLETE LINE OF THE

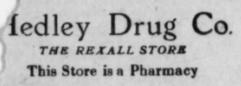
CHOOL

BEST TO BE HAD.

me to Our Store for your

EE BOOK COVERS







This is Your Last Chance to Save Some Money Before Prices Go Up

Come and take advantage of our low prices on everything you need.

See our Men's Pants Chamois Skin Jackets SHERIFF SAYS: NO P. T. A. TO SPONSOR BEER FOR DONLEY PICNIC THIS FRIDAY

Sheriff Guy Pierce and Deputy | The P. T. A. is sponsoring a Guy Wright were here the first picnic for all the families of this of the week. Sheriff Pierce says School District Friday, Sept. 15, many inquiries are reaching his at 5 o'clock, at the school house. office in regard to beer after Everybody come, with well Sept 15, and he wishes to let the filled baskets.

people know that the law will not Those who have cars are urged be changed in Donley county, and to come, so that ways may be it will still be unlawful to ship provided for those who do not beer into this county for any have cars. purpose.

Beer may be shipped by truck through the county, but the truck Men's and Boy,s Overalls and driver must have bill of lading Shirts. showing that the shipment origi-

nated in wet territory and that its destination is also wet ter- STANFORD FAMILY REUNION ritory.

But the law forbids shipping of beer into Donley county for any ourpose, and he says the sheriff's office will make every effort to

enforce the law. TOMATOES - Nice No 1 To

matoes at \$1.00 per bushel. No. 2 at 50c per bushel.

Mrs. W C Bridges.

HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Hedley P. T. A met in its first meeting of the year on Thursday evening, Sept 7. After a short business session. at which time the minutes of the cabinet meeting were read, the following program was given: A paper from National headquarters, read by Mr. Nowlin. "TexasOur Texas"-Assembly. Group singing, led by R. W. Alewine At the conclusion of program, a social hour, given in honor of

the teachers was enjoyed in the ised to come back next year. Home Economics room.

We are headquarters for Schoel Supplies of all kinds and Free Book Covers at school house. B. & B. Variety Store.

ANNOUNCING OPENING OF

Just received a good line of B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. C. F. Sanford enjoyed hav ing all bis children at his bome south of Hedley for a reunion last week end Forty were pres-

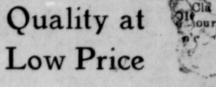
ent for the picnic dinner Sunday. Baseball and other games were enjoyed in the afternoon, then all went swimming, and returned to spread supper. Four genera-

tions were represented. Those present were: Mrs. W. H Crow and children, and Mr. Ovie Sanferd of Abernathy; Mrs J. W. Tarter and sons, Mr. and Mrs. J R Sanford and family, Mr and Mrs A N Williams and family, all of Amarillo; Bob San ford and Miss Angela Strand of Pampa; Mr and Mrs C. R. Knox and son of Clarendon, Jim Stan ley of Lakeview, Mr. and Mrs Charles Blanks. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sargent and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blanks and family. and Mrs. Bud Reed, all of Hedley. All had a good time and prom

FOR SALE- Row Binder in good condition. Also good milk cow with young calf.

C. H. Bennett.

P. C. Messer, son of Mr. and Mrs T. N. Messer of McKnight,



That's what you have a right so expect at any grocery, and that's what you get here.

Let us prove it to you.

Barnes & Hastings

PHONE 21

The F.E.U. Cream Station

IS NOW UNDER NEW MANAGE-MENT, AND IS MOVING TO THE

CONNER PRODUCE BUILDING

Highest Cash Prices

for POULTRY, CREAM, EGGS **HIDES and JUNK**

Shoes, and many other needed items too numerous to mention

Mitchell's Store

Hedley, Texas Mitchell Hyamand, Prop Next Door to M System

Hedley Schools

Our town has one of the best educational systems in the State.

Our teachers and supervisory force are the best obtainable.

Our buildings are new and up to date.

Offer courses in most any subject desired.

Colleges are close by.

There is no better town in which to educate your children than Hedley

And there is no better place to buy your School Supplies than

> Wilson Drug Co. Where You Are Always Welcome PHONE 63

THE "NEW DEAL CAFE" has been seriously sick again the past several days. He was re-

ported some better the first of Hedley's newest enterprise, on the week, and we hope soon to be the east side of Main Street. in able to announce his complete the Adamson building. It will recovery.

be directly under the supervision | Miss Jeanette Clarke left yesof P E Graham, who has had a number of years experience in terday for Fort Worth where she the cafe business in some of the will enter Texas Woman's Colleading towns of West Texas. lege. Miss Hinson of Canadian. They will endeavor to offer you who will be her roommate, came at all times a first class menu. in Tuesday, spent the night in such as you might be able to find the Clarke home, and they went in much larger places. Every- to Fort Worth together. Daddy thing from front to back strictly J. M. Clarke says he will proba sanitary, and the public is invited bly be going down there in about

to inspect same at any and all a week. times Mr. C Bearden and Mr. Graham, both formerly of Pampa, are associated in the new enterprise. They cordially invite the public to pay them a visit and be convinced of the sincerity of their efforts.

Y. W. A. TRAMP SOCIAL Thursday night Look for a tramp to visit your back door for a "bandout "

PERMANENT WAVES \$1.75 and \$.00 with shampeo and set All work guaranteed. Fingerwave 15c. Marcel Sac Shampoo, set. 35c Eyelash Dye and Scalp Treatments.

Brucie's Beauty Shop Located at Hedley Hotel Your business appreciated. **HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991** A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night

in each month All members are arged to attend. Visitors are welcome. W. C Bridges, W. M. C E Johnson. Sec.

NOTICE

Bozeman Garage has a full line of

Used Parts at the Right Price. We can save you money on parts and work of all kinds. Try us **BOZEMAN GARAGE**

The Motor Bike, Saturday

WE WILL GIVE AWAY

at 4:30 p.m. All parties having tickets will please have them in by 4 c'clock p.m. so they can be counted.

HEDLEY CASH GROCERY

TACK A HEDLEY NAMEPLATE ON THE MONEY YOU SPEND

Motorists everywhere advertise their home towns through tags on their cars.

How much more important, and how much more beneficial, if Hedley folks advertise to other places that their town is a good town-

> by doing their buying at home, instead of going out of town.

Prices are no higher here. Quality is just as good Hedley's merchants are your neighbors; there is no chance that you won't get your money's worth every time. They deserve your trade and they will take care of it.

> BUY IN HEDLEY for greater prosperity to all.

SECURITY STATE BANK

Pay with a check on the Hedley Bank-It helps to advertise your Home Town.

TH HEDLEY INFORMER

I CHERIE NICHOLAS

wet to Surpass Its Own Record



ey know that as the mevitable re-sult. And yet that isn't something they are compelled to face, like the eyes of a person to whom they must Leads to Lying refuse something. It is the lesser of two evils because it is the one they can push away into the nebulous future. Saying, 'No' is the unpleasantness of the immediate pres-

Rea

ent-it is an actuality! eakness or lack of "And this ich our reader comrue of even warm-For do they not No'?" "e to

as

"'Can you tell me why people pre- Modern

"'Why does a woman send down a An ocean tra cause she knows you want to sell her | Europa a few days something, when she could be a lady ing the floors serve and say she is too busy to see you? in which he was go She could even say she is not in- amazement he found terested in what you have and never | eight stories, and there wants to see you. The person who per decks which it did Then he realized he the Atlantic in a ten-st-

"'In my social contacts I use to Four times around th think women were the world's worst deck made a mile wi llars. The cheap little ways they had awakened one morning of getting out of things they did not an airplane, which h want to do, instead of saying right from the Bremen, th out what was on their mind. But in ship, to beat the B my short experience in the world of to Europe; later the business I find they have nothing on each other with a men. The "not at home trick" is a of about 60 miles ; part of business technique of which morning before th every office boy is a past master. And while it was still 70 the way business men say glibly they York, it shot off will do things which they have abso- with mail that ref lutely no intention of doing-from the next morning promising a letter of introduction to was in port .- Kai the assurance of a check-"first mail tomorrow." Wouldn't anyone think more highly of a man who said frankly, "The bulk of my collections Renew You are after the fifteenth ; I shall make

" 'It seems to me these people must just enjoy lying. For surely they can't imagine they're fooling anybody. Their actions tell the story. How do you account for all this wholesale lying in the social and business world?"

I received recently, and as a matter

"I doubt my writer's idea that the know when they do not carry out a promise that the person to whom it was made is not fooled as to their Intentions. But I don't think they lie because they like to lie. I think all these people just lack courage or. to borrow from the vernacular,

"It is characteristic of most people that they will go a long way to avoid unpleasantness. And what more unpleasant than to say, 'No'? In saying, 'Yes,' and acting, 'No,' they may lose a friend, they may lose some one's good opinion, and if they have the courage to stop to think about it,



Men in Dislike of Making Direct Refusal.

character the "white lie," that so frequent eva- plains 1 sion of the exact truth, and here is hearted pe some incisive comment on the sub- above all ta ject, by a writer whose opinion is of @ 1933 Bel value:

fer lying to telling the truth?

"That is the substance of a letter of general interest it appealed to me.

people she describes think they are getting away with it.' They must 'guts.'

Women No Worse Than

Lack of Courage

Always of interest is the matter of

message that she is "not at home" beis turned down would feel more selfrespecting.



Any physician will "Perfect Purification o.

Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs purify the blood by acti-vating the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels Trial package, 10 cts. Fami-ly package, 35 cts. All dealers. (Adv.)



St. Joseph is wrapped in moisture-proof cellophane World's Largest Seller at 10c * ASK FOR IT BY NAME *

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GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

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Catter-10c per dose

*Produces at least 46% great-er immunity than any con-centrated liquid vaccine.

If your dealer does not carry Cutter Vaccine - - write direct for quantity prices. *Proof on request

The CUTTER Laboratory

Established 1887

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What Have You to Swap? Loads of profit-able fun, Send 19c for copy of EXCHANGE.

NEWS, Hundreds of good swaps, Big con-test, 3954 SHERIDAN ROAD, CHICAGO.

World's Fair Visitors, Buena Plaza Hotel, 4363 Kenmore, Chicage, Hotel rms. 52 day, Kitchenette Apta 515 wk. Near Lincoin Park. 20 min. to Fair. Write F. H. Holmes, Mgr.

Cuts WHITE PETROLEUM JEL

FOR MOROLINE

LARGE JARS 5. AND 10

The tent flap was raised again and a little old lady came in. Despite his angry suspicions Colonel Boileau rose and offered her a camp stool. For the little old lady was so typically French. "Well, madam?" he asked. "My son has enlisted in your company, colonel," said the little old lady

The second

triumphantly. Yes, there was triumph in her voice

and all through the story she told him. For Mme, Marchand had in secret wished that her son might not forfeit his birthright, and, learning at Nancy, by a friend who managed to reach her. that Jean had enlisted, nothing would satisfy her but that she must go to the place where he was and see him in the uniform which his father had

continued. "I walked from Nancy, starting at noon.'

nguired the colonel incredulously.

ing. During the war of 1870, when And now I have come to see my Jean in the midst of his comrades. To think that, with all his American citizenship he preserved his French heart-'

"Did you say he was an American, madam?" demanded Colonel Boileau is only one punishment for that. gruffly.

> to America when he was a baby, and he obtained citizenship at twenty-one. But a Frenchman never forgets France. Now take me to him, colonel !"

Colonel Boileau sat staring into the little old lady's face. She was typically French, so smartly attired, despite her widow's weeds. Captain Jacquevel coughed in a melancholy manner and looked down at the ground. "My son is only a private now," con-

a sergeant. He will be promoted for gallantry upon the field and made lieutenant, then captain, major-who knows but that the end of the war may see him a colonel?"

evidence, he did not want to get into trouble. Besides, he hated the young American who had returned at the outbreak of war to fight for his fa-Marchand, with his American ideas,

our hospitality to Mme. Marchand until I return." he said, and, leaving the tent, went to the guard tent.

poral who sold the hay; altogether he Inside, between two corporals, sat was what the sergeant regarded as a bad influence in the force-that is to upright, staring out into, the darkness. The terror had not yet come upon War had been declared four days him, for it all seemed like a disordered fore, and the company was moving dream-all the incidents since his enforced marches toward the fronlistment.

In war time sleeping on sentry y has, justly enough, only one pendity-death, Marchand could hope for no mercy, for his negligence might He had been brought to America in these

childhood, and had grown up an American in every sense of the word. His When they had gone a little way father, a silk importer, had prospered Colonel Boileau shouted, "Halt !" in the land of his adoption, and two The prisoner faced him expectantly. months before, while on a business

ecution had not been advanced. "Marchand." said the colonel, "your mother is here."

hurried to France to adjust his affairs. Then Mrs. Marchand had re-Jean Marchand's hand went up to membered some old friends in Nancy. his hat brim mechanically, in the manand had gone there for a brief visit.

ner he had learned. while the son settled the Paris busi-"Marchand, you will die at sunrise." said Colonel Boileau. "But you will

AL

11

3

by m. M. Egbert

. by W. G. Chapman-WNU Service.

'es, sir,

"Yes, si

ously.

is and

V 7 E ARE all agreed upon

our verdict, gentlemen?"

inquired the presiding offi-

"Let the prisoner be brought

e noncommissioned officers led

oung fellow into the tent. He

fair-halred boy, not more than

irt impassively, but the fear of

as evident in his ashen face

"ng fingers. "rchand," said the colonel,

* sleeping on sentry duty.

you anything to say before sen-

"Not much. sir," answered the boy.

"I had not slept for three nights, ow-

ing to the forced marches. And the

sergeant put me on duty two nights in

"Let Sergeant Lavergne be re-

called," commanded the colonel, and

presently the sergeant appeared with-

duty on two successive nights?" asked

"Was the prisoner placed on sentry

"No, sir," replied the sergeant

He was not sure, now that they

questioned him, but having given his

had been what is called a "lawyer."

He had made trouble with the commis

siariat, with the little thieving cor-

say, a man, not a machine.

have cost hundreds of lives.

"Be is pronounced upon you?"

succession, by error."

in the tent.

quietly

Colonel Boileau.

ther's country.

ness tangle.

been found guilty of the

three and twenty. He faced

he court-martial.

red Major Lafleche.

ced the other mem-

junior one, Lieuten-

bers, down one, Lieuten-ant Leblanc, o repeated the words in a dry voice and licked his lips nerv-"And, thank heaven, he is here," she 't is the only verdict possible un the laws of war," said Colonel

"You walked from Nancy, madam?"

"Six miles? Pooh! That is nothmy Philippe was serving on the frontler, I walked from Nancy to Paris.

"Assuredly. His father and I went

tinued Mme. Marchand. "But soon you will see him a corporal, and then

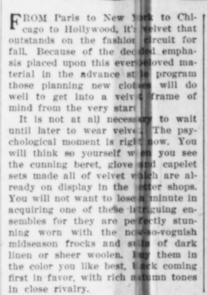
Colonel Bolleau could find nothing to say. For a long while he sat staring at the little old lady. At last he

"Captain Jacquevel, you will offer

Jean Marchand. He was seated bolt

Colonel Boileau led the prisoner outside the tent. The corporals, springing to their feet, saluted their officer. It did not seem strange to them that he should have come for Marchandnothing seemed strange in times like

He did not know that the hour of ex-



in close rivalry.

In close rivalry. If the plans of our s the creators carry through, and of cou is they will, velvet treated in a tailo ed way for wear during the daytime hours will surpass any previous result in mat-ter of rich color and ultra chic. Just to give you a hint of thism to be in a tailored way, we picture to the left of our group illustration a really handsome specimen of a full street coat which is finished to micety with quilted cording on the sleeves in groups and about the ne dine where darts radiate in somewhy: of a yoke effect. This is a Maggle touff model and this eminent couturi r sees to it that the dress of handwaren silk is

STRIPED WOCLEN

By CHERIE NICHO

cape sleeves of the afternoon model, centered in the picture, are also quilted in a ribbed effect. This form of decorative treatment is going over big in newly arriving fashions. For this extraordinarily beautiful daytime wrap, which bears a Lanvin label, the designer employs lyons velvet of super quality. The little feather toque is the crowning glory of this costume.

as "classy" as the coat which tops it.

You will notice that the collar and

Being of red transparent velvet the coat posed to the right tunes its color to the motif of the dress. Make a mental note of the wide rhinestone

bracelet which this lady of fashion is wearing; also the imposing bar pin which enhances this effective ensemble, for they go to show the increasing importance attached to costume jewelry.

The swagger casual daytime coat of brown and beige plaid velvet of which only an above-the-waistline view is-here given has its shoulders modishly squared. It fastens with a big bow tie of self-velvet. The hat shown is one of the voguish stitched velvets.

The alluring thing about the new velvets is their versatility. You can get most any sort of velvet your fancy may picture. Even uncrushable and waterproof velvets are now on the market. An outstanding novelty is a ribbed velvet with a luster-lack finish. You can imagine how stunning evening jackets and blouses and accessories such as bags, belts and collar-

my payment at that time"; instead of stalling along.

war blazed out. Mrs. Marchand, shut up in Nancy, could get no news of her son. And Jean, ablaze with new love for the land of his birth, had enlisted as a private soldier.

trip to his native land, had died sud-

denly. The boy and his mother had

The tragedy of the affair was that Nancy was not six miles distant, and the mother, waiting there, did not know but that Jean was in Paris.

Colonel Boileau faced the prisoner. "The sentence of this court is that rou be shot at dawn." he said.

The noncommissioned officers took he young man to the guard tent. The court-martial dispersed. It was evening, and the company had been ordered to advance no further till it received orders.

The firing squadron which had been told off to perform the execution at dawn whispered together. It was a melancholy duty, yet a necessity, if discipline was to be maintained, for upon the vigilance of her soldiers the safety of the motherland depended. In his tent Colonel Boileau scanned his war map, together with his aide, Jacquevel, the captain who had endeavored most strongly of all the court to find extenuating circumstances.

When the business of the night was done Boileau turned to Jacquevel.

"It's a sad business," he said. "But it's a necessity. And, to be frank, Jacquevel, I suspected that young man of more than the crime of which he was accused. If it were only that I should telegraph Joffre, asking for a commutation of sentence."

"Of what do you suspect him, sir?" Inquired Captain Jacquevel.

"Espionage," answered the colonel briefly. "He is not a Frenchman. Did you not detect his accent?"

"Alsatian," suggested Captain Jacquevel.

"Never," replied Bolleau. "I spent three months in Alsace. They have the heavy Tentonic guttural in their throats, not that North German burr of Marchand's. I think-"

But what he thought was never said. for at that moment an orderly raised the flap of the tent.

"A lady wishes to see you, sir," he said. "A Mme. Marchand of Nancy." Colonel Boileau looked triumphantly at Jacquevel. "You see," he said. "A prearranged thing. No doubt another spy, passing as a relative. Well, show her in, Louis. And we'll keep her when she comes in." he added to Jacquevel, "unless she can tell a plain

story.

that the dress of handweven silk is appear before your mother and tell her that you are a free man. She will think that you have been killed in action. Do you understand?"

The young man nodded, and Colonel Bolleau brought him to the tent door and conducted his mother out to him. Half an hour later a wagon, drawn by four horses and escorted by a file of soldiers, conveyed Mme, Marchand back to Nancy. Her eyes were brimming with tears of happiness at the hought of her son's future.

Jean Marchand stood at the colonel's door. He was awaiting the soldiers who were to conduct him back to the guard tent

Colonel Boileau took him by the shoulders and pointed southward.

"Yonder lies Tourville," he said. "The Army of the East is recruiting there. Your future lies there. Officially, you die at dawn. But Jean Marchand is not a unique name, and it is possible that another Jean Marchand may win honors in war and serve the army of his mother land."

Nahunta, Georgia, Town That Has No Cemetery

Nahunta, Ga., is a town without a cemetery. No one has ever been buried there, and the town author-Itles seem to be willing to let the ceme tery at Hickox, four miles away, suffice for Nahunta also, observes a correspondent in the New York Times. Usually when a new town is laid

out one of the first spots designated is the cemetery site. But when Nahunta was created those instrumental in its development decided it should not have a burying ground. The town is proud of the derivation of its name, also. A railroad shipping clerk often had to write N. A. Hunter, the name of a local saw mill operator, so he coined "Nahunta" from the name and initials. The townspeople liked it, and got the legislature to incorporate it.

Radio Masses Opposed

The holding of Catholic masses by radio, proposed in France because of the shortage of priests in many country districts, from which suggestions came that loudspeakers might be placed in priestless churches, has been discouraged by the vatican newspaper Osservatore Romano, which laid down the doctrine that "to accomplish their duty the faithful must be present at a charch where the mass is celebrated."

and-cuff sets look made of this velvet @. 1933. Western Newspaper Union.

GLOVES TO MATCH COSTUME FOR FALL

Your gloves will match your costume this fall in fabric as well as color.

If you are stepping out in a new black satin afternoon gown, you'll want black satin gloves to go with it. And you'll be able to find them, in a satin jersey fabric that fits like the good old chamoisette, and has a surface as sleek and shiny as your gown. Or, if you have a brown wool knitted suit, you may wear brown knit gloves, in a smooth ribbed knit fabric, not bulky, but smooth fitting and neat. And so on.

The good old silk jersey glove is back again with a bang, and you'll find it in all the newest shades of fall -gray, eel-brown, navy, and black. Then chamolsette, the grand old standby, is presented in new colors

and perforated styles, for wear with fall clothes.

Shirtmaker Frocks Are

Startlingly Picturesque Now that the hinterlands also have made the polgnant discovery that a wardrobe not filled with shirtmaker frocks is a menace, the New York makers are running riot with ideas on the subject.

During the Palm Beach season one bought a tony little tub silk in shirtmaker style and called it a day, but now folks are riding high, wide and fancy in this ideal type made of crazy Tattersall checks, gaudy jockey stripes and tie silks that would startle an

The "shirtmaker" is the greatest chapter in the book.

Tops of Shoes for Fall Are Remindful of Spats

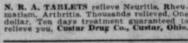
There are rumors that manufacturers with loving care are designing kid shoes for fall that will remind ladies of spats. It might be even reasonable to think that some day spats will come back. Day clothes are long enough now that one needn't fear the "comic strip" between skirt hem and top of spat, but be that as was, today oxfords and pumps are being stitched up in kid combinations whereby the light upper fits over the rest of the shoe like a spat



You, too, can get clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter-without scrubbing, without boiling. Rinso reaxes the dirt right out. Clothes last 2 or 3 times longer this gentle way-you'll save lots of money. Get Rinso at your grocer's today.

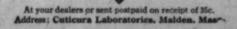


WNU-L



Finest World's Fair. Accommodations. 11 day and up. Outside high priced loop. Mr. & Mrs. W. L. Henry, 4529 Hazel Ave., Chicago. 35-33

Freely-lathering and containing the emollient and medicinal properties of **Cutieura**, it pro-tects and soothes the face while you are shaving and leaves the skin free from any tight, dry after-feeling. The perfect Shaving Cream for sensitive skins.





Indian. are most

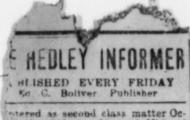
continues

The new autumn wool intriguing. Striped versi are parficularly stressed in the early show-ings, also diagonal tweet in wooven and knit versions. For the model picand knit versions. For the model pic-tured, the designer plays to the stripes of a mustard and dark t wn tweedy high neckwoolen to perfection. Th line is her. considered an he capelet yoke gives the sprightly oulder ef-

fect which has been inter many novel ways throu styling. The unique plas eted in so out recent on effect is the draped flowing up of brown velvet. The toque is of self-material, a mode which has been evidence and is so well thought of

on into fall





OTICE-Any erro

upon the character

of any pe

alker

Practice.

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Texas

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EXAS

ev Drug Co.

, M. D.

nd Surgeon

y, Texas

Phone 20

Huffman's

Barber Shop

hair. Hot and Cold Baths

ion will be pleased with our

service. Try it.

V H Huffman. Prop.

GTTATION BY PUBLICATION The State of Texas To the Sheriff or Any Constable

"tered as second class matter Oc-28. 1910, at the postoffice at "ey. Texas, under the Act of *reh 8. 1879. of Donley County-Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Thomas Arthur Sumter

by making publication of this ci reflec tation once in each week, for four consecutive weeks prior to the return day hereof, in the Hedley Informer, anewspaper published in Donley county. Texas, to ap pear at the next regular term of of resthe District Court of Donley county, to be hold in at the court when adtreated house thereof. in Clarendon, on ed for ac the third Monday in October, 1933 the same being the 16th day of October, 1933; then and there to answer a petition fi ed in said Court on the 5th day of September. 1933, in a suit numbered on ses · Specialty the docket of said Court No 1811. wherein Gertrude Sumter is son Drug Co. paintiff. and Thomas Arthur Snmter is defendant, said peti tion alleging that the defendent was guilty of excessive cruel kinson treatment to the plaintiff, and praying for a divorce of the bonds of matrimony . xi-ting between plaintiff and the defendant

Herein fail not. but have you pefore said Court on the said firstday of the next term thereof this writ with your return there on. showing how you have exe cuted the same

Witness Walker Lane. Clerk of the District Court, Donley coun te. Texas Given under my hand and the

eal of said Court, this the 5th day of September, 1933

Walker Lane, Clerk [Sea]] of the District Court. Donley County, Texas pert Tonsorial Work. Shine

Issued this the 5th day of Sep tember, 1938

Walker Lane, Clerk of the District Court [Seal] Donley County, Texas.

declares that said electro ORDER DECLARING RESULTS resulted in a majority vote aga OF LOCAL OPTION ELECTION the sale of beer containing ry more than three ard two tenths

The State of Texas, County of Donley.

On this 29th day of August, A D 1933 the Commissioners Court of said county being called and by law, shall be prohibited in Honorable District Court of Den said county. convened in special session for

It is therefore declared, or the purpose of canvassing the votes and certifying the results of an election heretofore held on the 26th day of August A D 1938 to determine whether or not the sale of beer containing not more than three and two-tenths per centum (3.2%) of alcohol by weight should b proh bited or permitt d in Donley county, Texas; and a quorum being present, this court proceeded to canvass the votes and certify the results of said election; and it appearing to the court that said election was in all it is further ordered that this things held in conformity with decree be entered of record as as follows, to wit: law, and in accordance with an the law requires; and that this order, heretofore and on the 7th order be published for four suc day of August A D 1933, made by this court ordering said elec

gust, 1933

Present:

Presiding: S W Lowe.

Commissioner Precinct No 1.

Commissioner Precinct No 2

Rov. M. M. Beavers. presiding

County Judge.

R A Beverly,

J Les Hawkins.

G W. Beck,

S E Harris,

tion; and it further appearing and Texas being satisfactorily shown to the court that copies of said order this court, this 29th day of Auwere posted by the County Clerk

of said county in the manner and form and for the length of time required by law, this court does hereby make and enter its order declaring the result of said elec tion and finds upon canvassing the votes thereof, the voters at said election voted and cast thei votes as follows, to wit:

372 to permit and "For the sale of beer containing not more than three and two tents per centum (8.:%) of a'cohol by weight."

670 to prohibit and "Against elder, will preach at the Meththe sale of beer containing not odist church next Sunday mornweight " ternoon And as a consequence the court

de State of TEXAS. County of Donley.

Notice is hereby given that by Gin at Lelis L. per contum (3.2%) of a'cohol by virtue of a certain alias execution situated in Donley c. weight and up in this order's be coming eff ctive as provided for order of sale issued out of the

ley county on this 2nd day of September. 1988. on a judgment dered and decreed by this court rendered in said court on the 11th that said election failed to carry day of April, 1933. in favor of the and a majurity of the voters, who Memphis Cotton Oil Company cist their ballots and voted there and against the said Vester Smith in, voted "Against the sale of and Porter Smith, in the case of beer containing not more than Memphis Cotton Oil Company three and two tenths per centum against Vester Smith et al, No (3.2%) of alcohol by weight." and 1791 in such court, placed in my upon this order's becoming effec | band for service, I, Guy S. Pierce, tive as provided by law, the sale as Sheriff of Donley County. of beer containing not more than Texas, did on the 7th day of Septhree and two tenths per centum tember, 1933, levy on certain real (8.2%) of alcohol by weight shall estate described in said execution be prohibited in said county; and and order of sale, situated in Donley county, Texas, described

"Being two acres out of the northwest corner of a 68t acre cessive weeks in some newspaper tract of land deeded to C. G. Aten published in Donley county, and wife by Wm Cameron and Company by deed recorded in

Witnes our hands and seal of Book 4, Page 291 of the Deed Records of Donley county, Texas, the said land being a part of Section 64 in Block C 6, G. C. S. F. Ry. Co Survey and described as follows:

> "Beginning at the northwest corner of said 68t acre tract above described; thence south 49 degrees east with the north line by Guy Wright, Deputy.

Commissioner Precinct No 3, of said 68 acre tract and to the line of the C & G Highway, 295.5 **Commissioner Precinct No. 4**

> of this traci; thence north 49 of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mace. degrees west 295.2 feet to'a stake

tract; thence north with the west

S NUTICE UF SALL inne of said feet to the pla containing 2 or less, and L

and levied upon as b of Vester Smithand Porter Smit

And that on the first Tuesday in October, 1933, the same being the Ird day of the said month, at the court house deer, of Donley county, in the city_Clarendon, Texas, between the ours of 10 o'clock a m. and 4 o'clock p. m. by virtue of said levy. judgment and order of sale, I will sell said above described real estate public vendue, for cash, to highest bidder, as the proper of said Vester Smith and Port Smith.

And in compliance with give this notice by publication the English language, once week for three consecutive week immediately preceeding said o of sale in the Hedley Informer newspaper-published in Dohley county.

And by posting notices thereof at three public places in the county of Donley, one of which is at the court house door of this county.

Witness my hand this 7th day of September, 1933.

> Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff, Donley County, Texas.

Mrs John Mace and Mrs W. feet to a stake for the N E corner M. Posey were in Lelia Lake one of this tract; thence south 295.2 day the past week to attend a feet to a stake for the S E corner wedding dinner given in honor

> We have a few more House B. & B. Variety Store.



IOW ONLY

9.00

· I0.00

4.75x19 ...

5.00x19.

5.25x18.

.50x19

more than three and two tenths ing, and will hold the fourth in the west line of said 68; acre per centum (8.2%) of alcohol by quarterly conference Sunday af tract for the S W corner of this Dresses at a reduced price.

OUR PART

AMAZING NEW TIRE WILL SAVE LIVES

No Extra Cost to Public. Come in and See the New Silvertown

THIS year thousands will and fabric don't separate. The killed or injured by Thus blisters don't form inaccidents due to blow-outs. Will you be one of them? Not if you use this new kind of tire . . . this tire that makes you 3 times safer from blowouts at high speeds.

Thus blisters don't form inside the tire. The CAUSE of blow-outs is eliminated beforehand.

The best part of this good news is that you don't have to pay a single

> penny extra for this Golden Ply protec-

> tion. Thanks to the

Goodrich crusade to

save lives, we can give

you this new Safety

Silvertown for the

Today's high speeds-40, 50, 60 and 70-cause terrific heat INSIDE the tire. This heat causes rubber and fabric to separate. A blister forms . . . and grows bigger and bigger . . . until BANG! A blowout! And you're headed for trouble or worse.

same price as any other standard tire. To protect you from blowouts, every new Goodrich Safety Silvertown Tire has the amazing Life-Saver Golden Ply. This new inven-

The Goodrich

Safety Silvertown

Why take chances? That blister . . . that blow-out in the making ... may be in your tires right now. Come tion resists heat . . . rubber in today.

G. C. HEATH

Conoco Service Station

The Flag Goes Up...

This company has subscribed to the National Recovery Act, and accepts the moral and financial responsibities that are involved.

The Price of Electricity Comes Down!

Beginning September 1st, the 3 per cent Federal tax on domestic and commercial electric bills will no longer be paid by our customers. Hereafter the tax will be paid by the company.

THIS IS A REDUCTION IN YOUR COST for ELECTRICITY

.... But it decreases our earnings from commercial and domestic use by 3 per cent . . . The National Recovery Act also subjects this company to additional operating expenses. . . . Under the code for the industry which now governs this company, we are re-arranging personnel and working schedules which will result in increased payrolls.

These conditions create new, difficult and costly problems for us, but we approach them willingly, glad to contribute what we can to help the nation to better times.

YOUR PART

USE MORE ELECTRICITY In your business and in your home. . . . Your business will be stimulated, your home will become more livable and you will be playing the game.

> As always, the real interesis of the company and its consumers are identical. That community of interest is the foundation of the policy of the NRA. That spirit will insure its success.

West Texas Utilities Company

view of Current ents the World Over

hnson Bringing Basic Industries Into Line Under Codes; Wants Banks to Relax Credits; Caffery to Succeed Welles in Cuba.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

CODES for the oil, steel and lumber industries, formulated in Wash ington after hot discussions and with ou-great travail, were agreed to by the representatives of the

industries and signed by President Roosewelt, who thereupon retired to his summer home at Hyde Park. N. Y., to complete his interrupted vacation. But General Johnson indefatigable NRA chief, had to continue the battling, for there

remained of the soenry Ford called basic induses coal and automobiles to be brought under the wings of the blue eagle. Despite the sometimes angry debates over main points of divergence, especially the open shop question, Johnson was certain the automobile code would be completed within a few days. Donald Richberg, NRA general counsel, asked that the open shop clause be eliminated because it left doubt as to whether the industry accepted the collective bargaining provision. The motor car manufacturers seemed disposed to agree to this with-

out surrendering the policy. Every one was anxious to learn

what stand Henry Ford would take, but he maintained deep silence. Mr. Ford is the only large automobile man ufacturer who is not a member of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. Hitherto he has insisted on his right to bargain with his workers without the intervention of unions. That he may alter this policy, voluntarily or otherwise, was indicated by dispatches from Edgewater, N. J which said the employees of the Ford assembling plant there were organizing under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor. In the past s Mr. Ford has maintained the open shop by meeting or exceeding the de mands of organized labor in pay and orking conditions. It was thought ossible he would adopt a similar

course in the matter of the blue eagle code.

Coal operators, according to General Johnson, were all displaying a co-operative spirit that insured an early agreement for the bituminous industry. and the representatives of the miners appeared willing to accept com promises on the question in debate.

BY LABOR day the oil code will go into effect, and the industry genernot wait for the effec tive date of the code, but put all its refineries on code schedules of hours and wages. The part-time system was abandoned, resulting in a 13 per cent increase in the total wage payment and a corresponding increase in the purchasing power of the refinery employees as a group. Base rates of pay in the various refineries were established as prescribed by the code as follows: Whiting. Ind., 52 cents an hour ; Wood River, Ill., 52 cents; Sugar Creek, Mo., 48 cents; Neodosha, Kan., 48 cents; Casper, Wyo., 50 cents. These rates are for common labor. Proportionate adjustments were made in rates for skilled labor.

an eye on things throughout the coun try and to report to him any suspected violation of codes; he then reports to General Johnson. In this way a closer scrutiny of code chiselers than the government could institute is made possible.

S OME time ago Administrator Johnson hinted that the banks were not doing their part in the recovery program, and he has now persuaded them to relax credit extension conditions and thereby make money available in the channels of general commerce. To begin with, he conferred with members of the federal reserve board and Jesse Jones, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance corporation, concerning methods by which the bankers might be induced to grant loans on classes of security which they have not been willing to accept.

"Bankers ought to resume the financing of ordinary commercial operations," General Johnson said. "I have studied the figures on commercial credit trends recently, and I do not think they indicate much loosening up on the part of bankers.

"We are working on that now, but listen, the ordinary banker wants sound risks. Most of them got pretty badly burnt in past years, and we've got to establish some basis for assuring them safety.

"I don't believe you can force extension of credit by flat. The whole trouble in this country has been lack of confidence by all classes of people, and we've got to do what we can to bring confidence in business, in loans, and in the future back again."

HAVING accomplished neatly and speedily the job for which he was sent to Cuba, Sumner Welles will soon return to Washington to take again

his position of assistant secretary of state in charge of Latin-American affairs. He is to be succeeded as ambassador to the island republic by Jefferson Caffery who, from his post in the State department, so ably seconded the

Jefferson Caffery

the new president to believe industrial peace would soon be re-established Most of the Machado supporters and porristas having been killed or captonio Anicart, former chief of police. capture. Former President Mario Menocal. were enthusiastically welcomed by the people.

AT H. GORE, vernor liked by Liberal party of the Jerto Rico, is and, which claims to represent 46 p cent of the to President electorate. It has sent monsevelt a protest against Gore's ad-ministration, charging that he has utterly failed to live up t his declara-tions for efficiency and nonpolitical policies and has grated in the sensibilities of the people.

The message conclude I that "as a man unfamiliar with our intracter and our problems, and as we believe with the practices of government and states-manship in general, Gov mor Gore is very much on trial before the Puerto Bings peerle Rican people."

M AHATMA GANDHI tas won an-other contest with the British government of India. In misoned be-cause he had renewed da civil discampaign,

obedienc he star ed "fast un o in a wee a néw eath" and as so near that the dissolutien released authoriti ditionally. him un His wif and Miss Madelein Slade, one of his "t ree graces," were receised from six mont " sentences at Ahme had so they

in Poona and refrain fro civil disobedience propage idn. He re-fused. He demanded that 22 be given unlimited facilities to c nduct from prison his campaign in al of the Hin-du untouchables. He was old he could carry on the campaign or y if he kept

it free of politics. "I might as well be de d if I can't work for them," he sale and began he fact yowing he would maintain it his fast, vowing he would until death unless the go ernment re-

a on October 16. In general Mr avis will support the British plan r limitabut both eve the French proposal for super sion and would be ent. This disarmaact as s against one signatory power by ther. It oner and shipment of arms from ore nation to another, make inspection of world

armaments and carry ou system atic check on the manufa to fensive and defensive we up ure of of-

ENGELBERT DOLLFU S, the di-minutive but nervy c ancellor of Austria, assured of alli i support, took steps to check the Gen Nazis along the Bavarian border here, he was informed, the latte vers fowas informed, the latter were for-menting trouble and pla ning inva-sions of Austrian territor, for next month. Dollfuss ordered the mobiliza-tion of more than a thousand picked marksmen in the home words and prepared to rush them to be frontier rce the troops patroling there if the Nazi campaign co es. The Vienna home guard includ a only two battalions, but thousands volunteers are being recruited eastern and southern Austria, and II of them are dead shots.



THE HEDLEY INFORME

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

TRANGE as it may seem to his 5 friends in fandom, "Doug" didn't jump into the movies with one of those hair-raising hurdles over a ten-foot wall

And stranger still, he actually entered the picture game as a stage star and not as an athlete.

His athletic proclivities came to the surface somewhat later and only after causing the picture producers some sleepless nights. They had plenty of visions of thousands of feet of film going to waste because he "moved" too rapidly for the "movies"-and expected to see nothing but streaks and blurs on the screen.

However, an earlier career-which ran the gamut of law, stocks and bonds, hardware and other adventures including a job as valet to several hundred cows on a cattle boat bound for Europe-kept being interrupted every so often by stage appearances.

Some were good and some not so good. All, however, were diligent, and this diligence brought experience and eventually "Broadway Stardom" through association with William A. Brady, George M. Cohan and Cohan and Harris.

About this time D. W. Griffith was standing the theatrical world on its head with his picture, "The Birth of a Nation." Previously the theater looked down on the movies as rather. pesky poor relations.

Then came a rush of legitimate

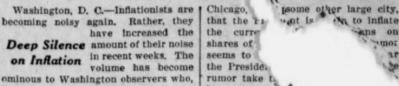


Douglas Fairbanks.

actors to the screen but "Doug" de cided that he who leaps, like he who laughs, must leap last to leap best. So he did.

In the summer of 1914 he went to work for D. W. Griffith at \$2,000 a week for ten weeks and he made a picture called "The Lamb" which was an immediate success. Triangle, of which Griffith was the head, came forward with a three-year contract and from then on Fairbanks was "in" the movies for keeps.

He also had a habit of going to



by William Bruckar

National Topics Interpreted

it seems, are quite unable to make up

their minds as to the amount of pres-

sure the inflationist element in the

country can wield. There is propa-

ganda, there are inquiries about it, and

there are statements from those who

think they carry some water on their

shoulders, all to the end that there

It is well to recall at this point that

President Roosevelt is the sole arbiter

on the inflation question. It was he

to whom congress delegated the su-

preme authority to use any one or all

of the several inflationary plans that

were included in the now famous

dent Roosevelt has kept his own coun-

sel; he has kept an eye on the eco-

nomic structure and on the price

levels, and has not used the powers

he has. Nor will he say whether he

will or will not use them. The result

of his maneuvers has been to make the

inflationists feel he is just about ready

-but not quite-to use some of the in-

flationary proposals and to make the

sound money folks feel he is holding

off from using those same powers by

exerting every effort. It is a situation

after all that is not without humor, for

the uncertainty has kept all of them

Is the President going to resort to

inflation? Ask the inflationist and he

will say "Yes." Ask the sound money

group and they will say "No." Ask

the unbiased observer and he will say, "I don't know." So, there you are!

As one of those observers here who

try to see which way the wind is blow-

ing and what the reasons are behind

trends and developments, I have been

impressed by only one sign on the

question of inflation in recent weeks,

and that, strangely enough, was a

statement from one who has been an

inflationist but whose statement was

adverse to the idea. I refer to the re-

cent remark of Secretary Wallace of

the Department of Agriculture. He

declared to zewspaper correspondents

on the occasion in question that a good

many farmers felt improvement was

not coming rapidly enough. He thought

there was some merit in their claim.

but he added that things had been

pretty sick and some time had to

elapse in order to straighten them

out. Some one inquired whether infla-

tion could not be used to boost prices

faster, to which the secretary replied :

"Inflation would provide only tem

perary relief. That does not seem to

And that statement came, as I said

before, from one who all along has

been an inflationist. It was the first,

be the answer."

on their toes, so to speak.

mas amendment. Thus far Presi-

ought to be inflation.

Th

ket sags. A lo again the same

William H. Morai United States secret the Bogus Money cou CDALLAND!

No to inflate

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in Bad Times and been tive in the last several he said, the expansion tions had been found ratio to the advar employment. Thus tions of counterfe. reflect economic there is good bus counterfeiting; 1 hard times, we a terfeiting, accord records

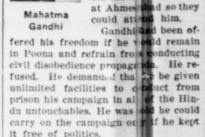
The chief of th service which a ice in fact, as we tained to me, how no need for the cou the circulation of bills. He said h done a wonderful instance of record 1 or his gang been able business very long un captured. The bulk of n.

made has been confiscat cases before any large sum placed in circulation,

But using the activities of counterfeiters as a yardstick of business conditions, the present depression has been the worst in American history. Chief Moran's records show that more counterfeits have been seized since 1929 than in any other period of the nation's history. Of course, it is impossible to know exactly how much American people have been swindled by counterfeiters, but the amount of seizures has been so large that Chief Moran holds there actually has been only a minimum of loss to the people

As proof of the work being done in checking the production and distribution of bogus bills and coins, Mr. Moran submitted figures showing that, in 1931, arrests on counterfeiting charges numbered 1,524. In 1932, the last full year for which figures are available, arrests totaled 2,139. But it was in the total of counterfeit coins and bills seized that the chief took much pride. The record showed seizures of coins and bills which, if they were genuine, would have been worth \$80,650 during 1931 and \$590,311 in 1932.

In the figures for 1932, again, Chief Moran said, the activities of counted feiters directly reflected hard tin and lack of tobs "It is not at all strange," the ch said, "that there should be more attempts at counterfeiting in hard times than when the country is prosperous Hundreds of men have been arrested on counterfeiting charges who we found had never engaged in criminal affairs of any kind before. They were out of jobs, however, and while they were loafing around in cities they came into contact with underworld characters. The professional counterfeiter has to have help and he builds up his gang out of such individuals. They were not the type to do such things if they had not been desperate for money." . . .



anducting

lented. N ORMAN DAVIS, "an passador at large," called on President Roose-velt in Hyde Park and d parted with fairly complete instructions for his course in the disarmamen conference which reassembles in Ge

tion of offensive weapon Mr. Roosevelt and he control of world armame a big step toward an agre plan calls for a permane ment commission that w the official body in comple also would provide the

efforts of Mr. Welles. Caffery, like Welles, is a career diplomat

and was minister to Colombia before becoming assistant secretary of state last spring. In the last 22 years he has held many imally will support it although it does portant diplomatic positions. Caffery not completely satisfy the trade. To is from Louisiana and the favor with a very limited extent it provides for which he is looked upon by the adprice fixing for gasoline. Standard Oil ministration is one of the thorns in the flesh of Senator Huey Long. His first job in Havana will be to negotiate a new United States-Cuban commercial treaty. President De Cespedes of course hopes this will include lower duties on Cuban sugar. Settlement of the water front strike in Havana led tured, except those who had escaped from the island, the Cuban mobs let up in their bloody work. Their last grim performance in Havana was to steal and try to burn the body of Anwho had committed suicide to avoid Col. Carlos Mendleta, leader of the Nationalist party, and many others who had been driven to exile by Machado returned to Havana and



 $R_{\rm Johnson's}$ office for a hearing on their code were warned by the administrator that the government would

not countenance unreasonable price increases and were urged to resist such boosts from jobbers who supply them with their goods. He said the national industrial recovery act would increase prices to meet new costs imposed by compliance with the trade char-Mrs. Mary H. ters, but just because of this "there is no

reason to go way beyond reason. If you do this you just kill the goose that lays the golden egg. The house that we are trying to build will collapse like a house of cards."

Rumsey

In enforcing compliance with the blue eagle provisions, Johnson asserted that there would be no violence, no man-hunting and no boycotting. But, he said, the administration would move to uncover cheaters behind the blue eagle and then "we are going to move in and take the blue eagle right off their windows."

1 4

Human nature being what it is, there naturally are lots of complaints of "chiseling" by persons and concerns that have received the blue eagle. These come most numerously to Mrs. Mary H. Rumsey, head of the committee that is supposed to protect the consumer-though Professor Ogburn says it isn't doing it-and to President William Green of the American Federation of Labor. Both of them have organized systems for watching and catching the code evaders. Mr. Green has instructed all union men to keep

G EORGE N. PEEK, administrator of the agricultural adjustment act, put into effect at six principal live stock markets what has been called the "birth control" program for pigs, the object being the elimination of about 5,000,000 animals and the consequent raising of prices. In Chicago, Omaha, Sloux City, St. Paul, Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo., the emergency relief administration began the purchasing of 4,000,000 pigs between 25 and 100 pounds in weight each and 1.000,000 brood sows. Most of the meat ac cumulated was to be distributed to the poor. A price schedule was fixed and the farmers were to be paid the difference between this and what they actually received, from a fund of \$55,-000,000 obtained from the processing tax on all pork. The buying operations were to be started soon at other leading markets besides those named above.

M EREDITH NICHOLSON of Indianapolis is one fortunate author. He has been appointed by President Roosevelt to be minister to Paraguay and he will have, in Asuncion, the capital, a most delightful place to live, among pleasant people, Mr Meredith was summoned to Washington for preparatory conferences and is expected to leave for his post in the near future.

Leo R. Sack, a Washington news paper man, was appointed minister to Costa Rica.

GEN. OWEN O'DUFIY'S blue-shirted National Guar of Ireland paraded in defiance of Pi lent De Valera's prohibition, and the Free State government declared an illegal organization. A milite y tribunal act and all blue shirts whe do not re-sign from the guard are to be ar-raigned before it and will be liable to death sentence. De Vitera's gov-ernment charges the National Guard was organized for the purpose of set-ting up a dictatorship. Thister of Justice Ruttledge said he h d evidence that the guard was heavily armed and was importing arms. was importing arms.

S OCIALISTS are not h ppy these days, and when the Se and Inter-nationale opened its worl congress in Paris there were a lot of gloomy faces among the delegates. However, the executive committee timiy op-posed the defeatists and pessimists in the party. The bright s ots on the Socialist map were said to be Spain, Socialist map were said to be spain, where the tide of Socialisi, is stead-ily rising; and the United States, where in the opinion of American mem-bers, the "new deal" is ending to Socialism.

OMING up from the Ce bean, a Control of the United S the Ates from Virginia northward. Abou lives were lost and immen. dozen damage was done to property. Y. wrecked and several liner ts were were in peril. The storm played havoc

scores of communities in southern ew Jersey as well From Atlantic City to Car May ev-ery seashore resort had floo of streets and homes. Beach front has were sirtually marconed. Ocean My, N. J., sirtually marconed. Ocean My, N. J., sey as well as surround with the mainland.

В

Y A vote of about 3 a 1. Missouri decided that hibition should be repealed and the became the twenty-second state to ine up in the wet column. Ratificaties by only fourteen more states is needed to reshould be repealed and the becam the Eighteenth amen ©. 1933, Western Newspaper

given point by the shortest route and in his earlier pictures he would sometimes leap over a fence or hedge-and once negotiated the other side of a house by going over it. Here the producers and technical

experts gave vent to grave misgivings as to the camera's ability to record such rapid movement. Everything heretofore had been done very slowly in pictures and all gestures were deliberate-like the old melodramatic poses. However, in spite of all the howls of protest, Griffith waved them aside and waited to see what would show up on the film.

The result brought forth an avalanche from the press about the acrobatic ability of "Doug" Fairbanks and before long all his stories were being written with new and more difficult leaps.

The astonished public viewed a long series of pictures including "Double Trouble." "Manhattan Madness," "The Good Bad Man," "The Half Breed," "In Again Out Again," "Wild and Wooly," "Man From Painted Post" and among others, a screen version of his old stage play, "He Comes Up Smiling."

"By this time," Doug said, "A long nourished desire to do other things beside leap and smile started the urge to produce my own pictures. Whatever success I may have gained in this direction is most apparent in such production as 'The Mark of Zorro,' 'The Three Musketeers,' "The Black Pirate." 'Robin Hood.' 'The Thief of Bagdad.' 'Don Q,' 'The Gaucho,' and 'The Iron Mask.

"What is the secret of screen success? Well now, I refuse to play the part of preacher or one of those 'follow-me-and-get-there' men, but my own observation is that the way to screen success is the same as in any other line of endeavor.

"It takes enthusiasm, intelligence and courage. Enthusiasm to give your best to anything you attempt; intelligence to direct the enthusiasm and courage to carry through in the face of all obstacles.

WNU Service

From Stage to Screen

Following a noted Broadway stage career during which she appeared in many play hits. Marjorie Gatesor made her screen debut in 1931 in "Betoyed Bachelor." Then followed in rapid succession important roles in "Husband's Holiday." "False Madonna." Street of Women," "Society Girl" and "Okay America.

and only, frank statement that has come from administration sources. It may not have significance, but I am inclined to regard it as having a mean ing. Inasmuch as Mr. Wallace naturally is in close touch with the President every day, and sometimes several times a day, would it not seem logical to suppose that there was just a little reflection of the President's views in his agricultural secretary's observation?

. . .

Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly declared himself to be in favor of sound money. He empha-Rumors Spread sized it in his in-

by Speculators augural address; he repeated it to congress and he has stated it in varying form and in various places. But, nevertheless, Mr. Roosevelt took an inflationary step when he withdrew government support for the dollar in international exchange by declining to

permit export of gold. Likewise, the President announced his purpose of boosting commodity prices to the 1924-26 level. That was the purpose of the embargo on gold exports. Prices have gone up only to about the 1909-10 level, or still considerably short of the spot which Mr. Roosevelt would like them to reach. The inflationists have been figuratively pounding on the White House door and shouting to Mr. Roosevelt to use his inflation powers. Some of them have been granted interviews. They come out smiling. Such was the case of Senator Smith, South Carolina Democrat and chairman of the senate committee on agriculture. He went to the White House and was received by the President, He came out, smiling broadly, and talked long and loudly for a dozen or so newspaper correspondents of the need for inflation. But somehow Senator Smith neglected to say that the Chief Executive was going to use the Thomas amendment. I guess he forgot about it! Senator Thomas of Oklahoma, who

led the fight for the amendment, has issued a lot of statements about the necessity for using inflation. He attacks every one who disagrees with him about it. But, as near as I can ascertain, Senator Thomas has not been let in on the President's secret. So, again, there you are! But there is another angle to this inflation propa

ganda, and it has nasty aspects. There have been and are now some folks who are using inflation talk to make profits out of their own speculation. Rumors start in New York. or in Boston, or

Most of the bogus bills and coins are so crudely done that anyone familiar

with money can How the 'Queer' detect them, but Is 'Shoved' every so often some real expert

gets into the counterfeiting game and develops a bill that is most difficult to distinguish from the genuine, These, of course, are the dangerous ones from the secret service standpoint. It has happened also that those making the best reproductions of real currency usually have developed the most carefully laid plans for getting the money into circulation. The ordinary practice is for the counterfeiters to sell the bills wholesale to underworld characters at a price so low that big profits tempt men to take the chance. One instance was found in which the counterfeiter had sold \$100 worth of bills for \$2.25. The better the grade of work on the bills, the higher the price demanded by the counterfeiter.

Chief Moran told me that several of the counterfeit gangs which his men had uncovered in the last several years had been organized on a scale comparable to a big business house They were found to have several units. For instance, one gang had a plant where its plates were made; it had a plant in another city where the printing of the bogus bills was done, and then it had a "sales" agency which was spread out in several cities.

It took exceptional work on the part of the secret service operatives to run this one down. Chief Moran admitted that much, but few details of the secret service operatives' work ever become known. I imagine those details would make a tale much more interesting than any fiction ever written, but it is a tradition of the secret service to keep its mouth shut.

C. 1933, Western Newspaper Uni



THERE IS NO GOLD

At the End of the Rainbow -- just HARD WORK

and the small town newspaper is probably getting as much of the hard work and as little gold

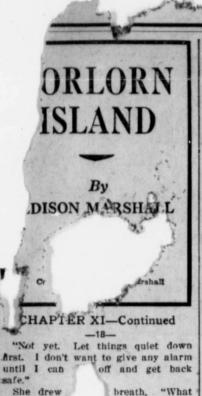
as any of you.

This paper, along with others, is doing the best it can to help its home community. And that is what it should do. We're saying this simply to remind you that the home paper is the only one on earth that gives a whoop for

The Old Home Town

The Informer

is interested in everything and everybody in and around Hedley



came into his own.

was streaked with fire.

from his hand. Their combined weight

It was a savage, silent attack; but

some cool mind far within his reel-

ing head was astonished at its re-

pressed power. Why didn't these foes

impale him quickly on their spears,

while they had the chance? Why

were they so careful with him, not

striking him with their fists, anxious

not to knock him senseless, nicely

measuring their violence to hold him

fast but not to break his bones? If

this was mercy, it was a strange kind.

It was as though they wished to keep

him fresh for some revelry to follow

When his break came, he would need

every ofnce of strength they would

spare him. When two of them held

him while the third lashed his wrists,

They hauled him to his feet, and in

grim haste led him toward the beach.

Only when they emerged full under

moonlight did he recognize his cap

tors-Sydney Bill and the two Smiths

They were breathing hard through

his temples dripping sweat, Eric could

not at once credit the scene on the

beach. It had the uncanny quality of

a dream: silence, grayness, timeless-

ness, and the difficulty of telling what

was alive, what was dead. The rocks,

the sleepy sea, and the moonlit strand

seemed to share the same repressed,

sinister animation abiding in Sando-

in his lap, the moonlight in his brutish

eyes. Back of him stood Garge, and

for a long time neither made a move.

said a word. Cooky and Petroff were

dark shapes squatting on the sand.

somehow grotesque, ominous. There

was a silvery glint on the crags, a

witchlight over the sea. The waves

rolled up dreamily and lapped the

pebbled strand; the wind whispered,

sobbed softly, died away. Fabulous

rubles glowed in the ashes of the

At last Sandomar's monotone

"Just where you said he'd be," Syd-

"So I'll try him," Sandomar went on,

unaware that Sydney Bill had spoken.

The little cockney came weaving

across the sand. There was something

horribly exultant in the lightness of

his step, the position of his hands. He

held a spear-thong tied in a noose,

which he dropped loosely over the

prisoner's head. Holding the end, he

slashed with his knife the ropes hind-

"Garge-get him ready."

ney Bill answered, in hushed tones,

streamed into the silence. "I see you

mar's impassive frame.

supper fire.

caught him."

His vitals cold, his head swimming.

he made no futile struggle.

set teeth-a sign Eric feared.

Yet he thanked them in his heart.

She drew	breath. "What
are you go'	
"Find F	ask her to
help us."	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
"Do ye ·	throat filled.
but she	y, "that it's
worth the	ay be laying
for you."	1.
"I'll be	iy, it's our
only ch	e victory."
He lis	a moment
more.	e of the
robes b	imp. I'm
going 1	and sneak
away."	1 million and a second
She c	rotest: soon
the ape	it his body.
"Put t	a I get out.
so the	ight," he di-
rected.	he hole any-
- way, at	not here, lct
some li:	That will be a
signal o.	te the second
Apparents, ilous errand	meant to go on his without a word of

t to go on his ut a word of receivell, and she made no move to him. But at last, when his spear ready in his hand, he swayed toward her with hungry lips.

ood luck, Eric," she whispered, hed mouth moving against his.

"Good luck, sweetheart, Don't worry about me, just sit tight till I get back, and if you need me, yell at the top of your lungs. I'll keep an eye out anyway, and if I see they're about to attack, I'll come-a-running."

At once he slipped through the aperture. Hovering close to the turfwall, he surveyed the ground, Luck seemed to be with him. Two of Sandomar's gang stood on guard, but they were in front of the hut door, and hy ducking into the shadow of the next house he thought he could steal away unseen. Not a pebble rattled under his feet as he crept down the village row to the chapel.

Bright moonlight spread before the trance, but Eric crossed it boldly. found Fireheart kneeling before ikon, lost in some old service d down by a long-dead priest. sprang to her feet, trembling. Thy you no with white girl, in new she demanded.

in trouble," Eric answered "I've come to you for he

THE EDLEY INFORMER

But he had not reckoned on Sandorumbled along the deserted strand. mar's weird intelligence, Garge's cun "I'll fight any one of you for my life." ning. They had foreseen that he might His gaze moved slowly from face to face, but he found no manly pride, try to enilst Fireheart-just too late to stop him-and had guessed by what only thwarted hatred, mob fury. There route he would return. As he dipped was no hope here. The very cowthrough the inky shadow of a midardice of those who heard him was his doom. The waves lapped the shore, way turf-house, a vengeful patient foe and the moon cast her sinister spell, Eric had walked into a trap. Nor as he waited for an answer-in vain.

could he break free again; heavy But there was one of his enemies shoulders smote his side, and strong who had not heard the challenge. For arms encircled his thighs. Before he him, sound did not exist-and for reacould turn to fight, a second assailant sons of his own, Garge's nimble fingers leaped on his back and caught him still hung motionless. around the neck; and a third, on the

"Garge, tell Sandomar that If he's opposite side, wrenched the spear not a coward, he'll fight me man to man." Eric said with stinging conhurlad him headlong; the darkness tempt.

> The ratty face seemed to weazin. Eric's faculties were preternaturally keen, fighting for his life, or they would have never taken warning from the instant's paralysis of the little, delicate hand. Then he saw it rise holdly up, the fingers wiggling like the legs of a water spider.

With a suffocating heart, Eric watched Sandomar's face. All he asked now, flickering hope at best, was one gleam of human anger in the deep-set eyes, an instant's baring of the simian fangs. But the dark visage stayed a brutish mask. The great timp hands never quivered.

It was a cruelly effective answer. It implied a whale's indifference to the snarls of a polar bear, a supremacy of strength beyond need of test. His henchmen squared their shoulders. Their looks grew savagely exultant. They could work their will on their prisoner now, with many a grim jest, and no flush of shame on their drawn cheeks. . . . He was not the Person of the Law, but only a man !-- like themselves-not the island king by right of worth, but a cold bluffer, a cheat. . . . Eric's blood rippled cold as the moonlight on the tide.

But suddenly it shot down his veins like liquid fire. . . . Even Sandomar could not be so inhumanly strong. . . . Eric remembered the strange deeps of Garge's love. He whirled on the little cockney

with an oath. "You didn't tell him what I said !" Sandomar sat on a boulder, his paws

"You're a liar!" Sandomar leaned forward on his boulder, his dead ears pricking up in

vain. "What's going on?" he demanded. It was more like a savage bark, than a man's voice.

But Garge dared not tell him. Desperate, he pulled the thong to throttle his enemy.

Eric saw his wrist twitch just in time. His right hand grasped the thong, holding it slack. Beside him, Big Smit's flung back his spear, but Eric could not combat this, or even glance at it. Playing his luck, he stood motionless-and the point slowly fell,

"You let Sandy alone." Garge spoke in bitter anguish, his hand on his knife-hilt. "If you don't, I'll carve your heart-"

Ignoring him, Eric stooped and began to smooth off the sand between himself and Sandomar. Perhaps no act of his life demanded colder nerve than this, to take down his guard in the ring of the hungry pack. Then, with his right hand still grasping the thong, the fingers of his left forming a pencil, he wrote immense letters ir

************** TANGLED **WIVES**

By **PEGGY SHANE** Copyright by Peggy Shane

WNU Service ***************

SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds her-belf in a taxicab in New York with a strange man who addresses her en-dearingly and speaks of "an awful hock." He leaves her for a moment and she drives on, for she fears him. Her memory is gone. She stops at the Biltmore. From her expensive cloth-ing and wedding ring she concludes she is married to a wealthy man. She meets a young woman who speaks of her desire to go to Reno for a divorce, if she can get the money. The wom-an vanishes with the nameless girl's good. An elderly woman, Mrs. Oscar Du Val. cordially greets the nameless girl,

Val, cordially greets the nameless girl, addressing her as "Doris," wife of Mrs. Du Val's son, Rocky. Rocky is abroad, and Doris, bewildered, is taken to the home of Mrs. Du Val and her sculptor husband, Oscar. Doris falls in love with Rocky's photograph, but cannot remember having married him. Discovering a trademark in her clothing, she visits a store, and is astounded when a saleswoman insists she hid from observation.

CHAPTER III-Continued -6-

Doris found herself on the inside of a dark closet with the door firmly closed.

What could be the meaning of this? She groped. The hard cylinder of a broom handle was beside her. and this other shapeless thing was probably a vacuum cleaner. Could it be that she was dreaming? The fantasy of a girl coming toward her, almost calling her by name, "Miss, I mean Mrs.-Val-" she surely had said "Val"-then the crazy push into the closet: it was very like a dream,

Or possibly the salesgirl was mad. Or was Doris mad? She remembered that insane people sometimes thought every one in the world was crazy. She felt the blackness of the closet around her throbbing, throbbing. Why was she shut away in a closet, a "poor child" hidden from some unknown peril? Instead of leaving, her fright was increasing. As always in her moments of depression the vision of the man in the cab came to torment her. Now his face floated before her, very real, very menacing. Her imagina tion, unbidden, brought out a dozen suggestions: supposing he were out there? supposing he wanted to kiduap her? supposing he were a criminal, and she was his helpless tool-a criminal herself?

Her hand tightly clutching the broom handle, her reason telling her that this was all nonsense, she still felt wave after wave of terror plunge over her like great billows knocking her common sense over, choking down ber efforts to be calm and rational. The salesgirl had recognized her, had called her Val. Outside Mrs. Du Val was waiting for her in the car. Every-

er whatever it was, and left these strange injunctions

er for her own safety? Her mind went over and over the incident. "Miss," the girl had started to say, as if she had known Doris best for a long time as Miss Somebody. Then she had remembered, corrected herself and said Mrs.--Mrs. what? Oh. it must have been Du Val, but in the excitement of the moment it had been said so quickly that Doris could not be quite as sure as she would have liked.

She was pale and exhausted from the fright. Mrs. Du Val was quick to notice this.

"Doris, the trip into town is a mistake. You could not stand the dentist, could you, today?" Doris looked at her thankfully.

"Whatever happens I'll always love you and be grateful to you," she said. "Such thoughts !" "I mean it, You have been wonder-

ful to me." "'Whatever happens,' she says! You

must not worry so. You are going to be all right." Doris looked anxiously at Mrs. Du Val. What did she mean by that?

She spoke as if she knew of the strange thing that was hanging over her. Surely she could not have known that a salesgirl would push her into a closet and call her a poor child.

Doris' head was buzzing. If she could only talk to someone about all this,

She found herself falling back on her old hope: tomorrow she would remember. She had had a shock today -that ought to bring memory back.

Oscar met them in front of the house as on the night of Doris' arrival. He was delighted at their return. His first words were: "I have good news for you. Tonight there will be a stadium broadcast. It is very good. Do you like to listen to Beethoven, Doris?" Doris said she did. Mrs. Du Val looked pleased.

Doris felt unreasonably happy. Here she was secure and loved. The salesgirl had called her by name, so she could be sure she was all right. It must be that Rocky's coolness sprung from something she had done in her past to alienate his love. But she would win it back. In the future she would be a model wife.

These feelings were still in the ascendant when she unsuspectingly sat down in front of the radio after dinner. As Oscar Du Val turned the dial to find the concert there was a preliminary buzzing. A man's voice spoke with startling distinctness. It boomed its message through the room-a frightening monologue that set Doris' arms clenching the sides of her chair:

"Diane Merrell, the girl wanted for murder in Morristown, New Jersey-" Doris was staring into space with wide glassy eyes.

-"was reported seen in Detroit Mich., at four-thirty this afternoon. The police are-"

Mrs. Du Val gave a low scream. Oscar switched the radio off. Doris had fallen back in her chair in a half daze. Wave after wave of black emotion was pulling her downward. The radio voice had spoken from her past and dragged her back to the no man's land of threatening circles, and menacing purple rings.

Mrs. Du Val's fat little arms were race her.

that young about such subjects Suddenly the me repeated phrase, "at clear. She looked w at Mrs. Du Val. Of cour have known that was it. little worries about her exe diet, taking care of herself, a sly little looks; she was support be an expectant mother! And of course she was not going to be a mother. Of that she was certain. Now the meaning of Rocky's words unraveled: "No need to worry about Doris." Did Rocky, too, think she was going to

have a child? She opened her mouth. "I'm not-" but the French woman's little ringed hand was already over her lips.

"You must not say another word. You are too excited."

Doris' eyes, big and full of anxiety. looked at Mrs. Du Val. What was the use of trying to tell anything now? She would only be thought overwrought. Sooner or later she must straighten this thing out. Tonight there were other things she wanted to find out.

"But about this murder-"

"No. no. No more talk." In silence Doris allowed Mrs. Du Val to tuck the covers about her chin. She was thankful when the light was turned out, and she was left alone.

She tried to think why it was that she had never before thought of this explanation of Mrs. Du Val's solicitude. But how could she have supposed such a thing about herself? Now she sat up in bed clutching at throbbing temples.

If this were so, then she was not Rocky's wife. Rocky's wife was some other forlorn waif. In her frenzy she pictured this other woman as a sort of Biltmore ghost walking, walking through the big lobby looking for a Mrs. Du Val that never came. The shapes and shadows in the room were assuming grotesque outlines, pointing accusing fingers. "You are not Mrs. Rockwell Du Val. You are not Rocky's wife at all. You belong to the man in the cab."

She tossed all night, not quite know-" ing whether she slept or dreamed waking nightmares. At dawn she rose with a painfully contracted heart and knelt down before the picture of Rocky.

In his pictured eyes she tried to read the truth about her relationship to him. He had grown so familiar to her that she could not believe that she had never seen the real man. Even though her mind conjured up no recollection of him that went beyond that silver frame, she still knew that image so well that she believed him to be her husband.

"You must be. You must be." she whispered. "Fate could pot be so cruel as to give you to me only in make-believe."

The breeze coming in from the open window was sharp. She sneezed, and shivered. In the long mirror she caught a glimpse of her slim figure in its thin lacy nightgown. Her eyes were bright, her cheeks flaming unnaturally. She took hold of the corner of her dressing table to steady herself. "I must have a little fever," she muttered. She crawled back under the covers and fell asleep.

She awoke to find Mrs. Du Val

juaw's lip curled. "You come heart? She just ugly squaw. Why you no go to white girl? She ur wife, she help you plenty." "I want you to help her, too. The puble has come to us all." "Me-help white girl?" Her voice had a metallic rattle. "Fireheart nolove her-no-love you, too; You get out trouble best you can."

66.74

Eric turned to go. "I'd hoped you'd be a friend to me, as I've been a friend to all your people."

The squaw's hand leaped out, like a salmon striking, and clutched his wrist, "What trouble come? Fireheart feel good to know. Sandomar maybe steal wife?"

"Sandomar has found out the little gun won't shoot."

"Little gun no shoot?" Her slim breast swelled.

"It hasn't been any good since the night I shot Swede." "And you boss whole island-Sando-

mar - Aleut - everybody - with pretend?"

"Yes, but they've found me out. Sandomar means to kill me and take Nan." Briefly, grimly, he explained the whole situation.

Her somber gaze stole again and again to his face. The tendons stood out on her dark, unlovely hands. 'You go back Horton's hut?" "Right now."

"Then I go, and call hunters here, I tell 'em about little gun-they be plenty mad. They no like you-you make 'em work-boss 'em hard-they glad you get in trouble. Guess maybe they like go see Sandomar kill you."

Eric moved to make a last appeal. but the squaw's drawn face and smoldering eyes repelled him. His hope flickered and died. Turning to the door, he made a brief survey of the moonlit ridge, then crept away. All that remained now was to carry the ill news to his friends, rally them the best he could, and lead them to some more advantageous battleground for a last, desperate stand.

Disheartened, he moved less furtively, pausing but briefly to reconnoiter, along the village row. His fighting edge seemed dulled. His brain felt like a clod inside his skull, he could not remember the rattling pebbles under his feet. Anyway, the coast appeared clear. If his enemies had discovered his errand, they would be waiting for him in the shadow of Horton's hut, not here. He stole on, his guard lowered.

ing Eric's wrists. At the same time, the sand: Little Smith raked up the coals of the supper fire and threw on fresh fuel.

Eric's brain was clearing, now. His eyes moved in their sockets as he sized up the ground. But there was no chance or shadow of shance for escape. At his first move, the noose about his throat would jerk tight, and Big Smith's ready spear would whiz down. He waited quietly.

"You showed us how to hold court, so don't blame us if we learned the lesson well," Sandomar went on, with somber dignity, "You're charged with the killing of Swede. You'll remember that Swede lay just about where you're standing now. Garge, you speak for the prisoner."

Garge took a step forward; in the spreading firelight his face looked sharp and pinched as a starved rat's. "I don't think we ought to be too 'ard on this 'ere prisoner." he began, his tone dripping with malice. "I think

all we ought to do to 'im is cool 'im off." There was a long breathless pause

"How you goin' about to do that. Garge?" Cooky asked. Plainly this was part of a mock trial rehearsed beforehand.

"We'll just tie 'im 'and and foot. and lay him down on the tide flat. The tide's just turning in, and it will coo 'im off proper in the next six hours.' "Your plea for mercy for the pris-oner is granted," Sandomar said, just as though Garge's venom had entered his dead ears. "Ericssen, you've given us some cold nights, but it's your turn

"He'll flop around enough to keep warm, when the water gets up to 'Is mouth." Garge rasped.

"Smith, get him ready. Then you and Sydney Bill carry him down." This was no jest. The two execu tioners moved toward the condemned a pitiless shine in their eyes. In twenty seconds more he would he helpless, his doom written, his cause lost, the girl he loved slated for sulcide or worse. Now, in this swift interval of time, lay his only fighting chance.

His mind surged free from the murk of terror and pain. Instantly he was cold, steady, resourceful as never in his life. His strong instinct of selfpreservation flashed like a shore-light through the gloom, orienting him, leading him on.

He raised his hand in a commanding gesture. Some echo of his lost power stopped Smith and Bill in their tracks.

"You pack of cowards!" His voice

COWARD

There was no sound but the whispering wind, the lapping waves. The sailors stared at the great indictment, stretching ten feet across the beach, then looked furtively at their master. Sandomar rose slowly, with repressed strength. The jungle eyes lighted, the long arms hung bowed. "I didn't understand you before." he muttered, "I do not hear-and Garge cheated me. You ask to fight me map to man?"

Eric nodded.

"I'll give you what you ask, but you'll wish you'd chosen the tide. .With weapons, or empty hands?"

Eric feared the terrible paws to the marrow of his bones, so he pointed to Smith's spear.

Sandomar shook his head. "I am not handy with a spear." Then, turning to Sydney Bill: "Get two tomahawks." Three of the men were armed with

these stone-age weapons, heavy, sharp flints lashed to stout shafts, and Bill presented them quickly

"Let Ericssen take his choice," the dull voice ran on, "He'll need that little advantage." He stood inert, a grotesque, forlorn, and tragic figure, while Eric weighed the two weapons and chose the lighter. "Now take off his noose, and stand back. No matter what happens-stand back. If that little monkey of mine tries to interfere, break his jaw."

The gorilla lumbered forward: the monkey and the wolves drew back. With wings on his feet and cold rapture in his heart, Eric came weaving Mind and all it means in. . . Might. Law opposed to versus Chaos. Bright-faced Man, slim, young, erect, eagerly listening-against the ancient Jungle, stooped of shoulder, dark and low of brow, deaf to the far

calls on the wind. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stonehenge

"Stonehenge" is a name that applies to the huge monoliths. About the half of the word "henge" there is some difference of opinion. The Anglo-Saxon word "henge" means something hanging or supported in the air. It is possible that in some prehistoric time these great monoliths supported some kind of a ladder. Another theory with reference to the word is that Stonehenge was erected to commemorate some act of Hengist, one of the early

rulers of a part of Britain.

thing was all right. What was she -ared about? Everything was not all right. What was the meaning of the salesgirl's terfor? And why was she in this closet? Doris called herself a fool. Fate

had taken her kindly into a safe haven where she could rest and be well treated until her memory returned. But she had not been satis-

fled. She had wanted to return to this alarming life she had once led. Why hadn't she been content with Mrs. Du Val in the country? She tried to think back to the impulse that had

led her to this place where girls looked at her with stricken pitying eyes and pushed her into dark closets. She felt that if she ever got hack to the country, she would never make

any effort to leave again. After what seemed a very long time she turned the handle of the door and looked out. The small reception room was empty. Evidently the salesgirl

had left it so, that she might get away. And outside sitting placidly in her

limousine was Mrs. Du Val. Doris stood in the center of the room hesitating. Try as she would she could not summon her resolution

to go on. Out in the car lay sanity rest, peace. If she went in again and looked up that salesgirl she did not know what would happen, but she could feel the terror the girl had spread like a contagion.

Doris knew that she was being cow ardly but she could not help herself. Then she remembered that the salesgtrl had used the word Du Val-or at tesst she had said it so quickly that Val 30mething was all Doris heard. But it must be Du Val. What else could it be? And after all that was all she had come to find. Some proof that she belonged to the Du Vals. And that one word of the salesgirl's should

be enough. She ducked out of the door and raced breathlessly to the curb. She did not wait for Louis to get down and open the door, but got inside quickly and sank down on the soft

springy cushions. "I was beginning to worry," said Mrs. Du Val. "I did promise Rocky not to let you get out of my sight." As the car rolled up the avenue vris pondered this. Did Rocky know

"At such a time you should not be listening to murders!" She fell forward in her chair in a

dead faint. . . Doris came slowly back to her

senses. She opened her eyes: the white canopy met her gaze. She was in bed then, but what was this frightening trouble clutching her?

She turned her head. Mrs. Du Val was sitting at the bedside leaning over with anxious eyes. Behind her the soft rays from a pink lamp fell on Rocky's picture, sent out gleams from the silver frame.

Doris felt better. The bad dream was gone. She was back with Rocky. Rocky's mother was patting her head. She managed a smile.

"Now, now you are going to be all right," whispered Mrs. Du Val soothingly.

Then Doris remembered. She had been sitting at the radio. Something had been said, something horrible. 'What-what was it they were saying over the radio?"

"Now, now go to sleep, my Doris. It is all right."

Doris sat up and looked at Mrs. Du Val a little wildly. "But you've got to tell me. It's very important."

"Now, now Doris. Remember. At such a time you must not be thinking of murders!"

Murders! Doris fell back against the linen covered pillows, Murders! What had she to do with murders? She knew that her past had yawned for one terrible second while the radio announce ment was being made. And now her mind had turned away from it again.

She was thinking that the reason she had forgotten her past was because it was too agonizing for her mind to dwell on. Her loss of memory was a veil which nature in her great kindness had dropped across her life. Behind that curtain lay something dreadful which she could feel, even if she could not remember it. Now that she had had that one backward glimpse she felt that she could never be happy again.

"Tell me," she said, "what-murder was it that was being talked about?" "Mercy, mercy. And how should I know that? You must stop thinking of such things, Doris. It is bad for the baby, you know."

Mrs. Du Val was blushing furiously, "There now, Doris. You must forgive I have not been very delicate, me. have I? But I was so worried. Today has been too much for you. Now, now we won't mention it again. I

standing beside her bed. Mrs. Du Val looked anxious, and she knew she had something wrong with her. Her head felt hot and unnatural.

"It is nothing," said Mrs. Du Val cheerfully, "you have a little touch of grippe. You must stay in bed. You will be all right."

For the next few days Doris lacked the energy to bring up the subject of her supposedly approaching motherhood. Mrs. Du Val, like many fussy and worrying women, was at her best when there was actual illness to combat. She was a miracle now of optimism, as she nursed Doris.

Doris lay for hours listlessly watching the shadow of the leaves make changing patterns in the sunshine that came in through the long windows. Her hands lay clasped in front of her. Once she took a daisy from the bunch of flowers that had been put near her bed, and pulling the leaves went through the familiar ritual of, "he loves me, he loves me not." The message of the flower was, "he loves me not." She did not like it. Superstltiously she felt that it proved that Rocky was not her husbaod.

"I suppose I really am slightly crazy," she told herself despondently. She fingered the ring which curled around her finger with tender reassurance. She had never taken it off since the day in the Biltmore. Now it suddenly occurred to her to look at the inscription inside again. She slipped it off.

"H. L. V. to D. M. May 19th, 1932." D. M. That was Doris-? She did not yet know what her maiden name had been. And H. L. V. was-now panic overwhelmed her. Rocky's initials were R. D. V. She was not married to Rocky. She must be married to the man in the cab.

She tried to be rational. There must be some way that H. L. F. could be Rocky's initials. Sometimes people's initials were quite different from what you thought they would he, people who went by nicknames. Her brain whirled, She felt determined to prove to herself that she was married to Rocky. H. L. V.-R. D. V. There seemed no escape from those awful initials.

Why hadn't she thought of this be She had often gone to sleep with her fingers on the small circle thinking of it always as Rocky's pres ent to her. She had remembered that there was a V and had taken it for granted that they were Rocky's initials. Now she accused herself gu ily. She had wanted to think her married to Rocky

ing with Chills **Burning with Fever**

Sure Relief for Malaria!

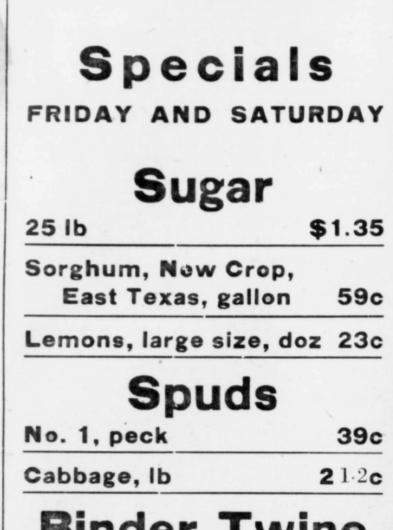
Don't try homemade treatments or newfangled remedies! Take that good old Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Soon you will be yourself again, for Grove's Tasteess Chill Tonic not only relieves the ymptoms of Malaria, but destroys the nfection itself.

The tasteless quinine in Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic kills the Malarial infec-tion in the blood while the iron it conlds up the blood to overcome the cts of the disease and fortify against attack. The twofold effect is abely necessary to the overcoming of Besides being a dependable rem for Malaria, Grove's Tasteless Chill ic is also an excellent tonic of general Pleasant to take and absolutely aless. Safe to give children. Get a

ttle today at any store.

See the Window Shades for Oc each

B. & B. Variety Store.



SENIOR NOTES

The Seniors of 1933.34 have established themselves (we hope) in dear old Hedley High. Every one seems to be "well satisfied "Barbara Sanwick and There are 35 Seniors enrolled. George Brent, in

We are glad to have so many in the Senior Class. We welcome: Lucille Hargus, Faye Malone, Lovena Williamson, Artie Faye Painter, Christine McQueen, Haseltine Bradley, Dewey Brinkley, Clarence Sharp, Ora Lee Grimsley. Mildred Golliday, and Clarence Thomas, new students. We are glad to have Clayton and Jessie Evans, Hulet Swinney. Henry Johnston and Guy Bell Saturday, 16 back with us.

The Hedley Owls are starting football practice. Good luck. boys!

Porter Pierce of Canyon was a visitor in Hedley this week.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Baby Face

10c a d 25c

Randolph Secs. Tom Keen, Noah Beery, 1 Zane Grey's Sunset Pass

Paramount's lat at picture. You

tana shuffle, rosring prairie fire, We join their many friends in cattle stampede a six shooting deathduel. Als Novelty reels. Wedded life.

Matinee, 10c to all Night, 10: and 25c

Monday, Tuesday, 18, 19 Warner Baxte , Bebe Daniels, George Brent, U in Merkle, Ruby Keeler, Ned Spirks, Ginger Rogers, many cher Stars, 200 Chorus Girls, ind the Smash Musical Hit or Years, in

42nd Street

you. Also Novel reels. 10c an 1 25c

Wednesday, Thu aday, 20. 21 Barbara Stanwyck and Nils Asther, in The Bitter Tea of

General Yen

She came to sive souls - and nearly lost her can. A fluming drama torn from the innermost emotions of a woman's soul. Also Novelty Shorts. 10e an. 15e

Coming: KING KING.

the season.

KEMPSON-DUNGAN

Mr. Berson Kempson and Miss Ruth Duncan were united in mar riage last Friday evening at 6.00 o'clock in the pastor's study at the Methodist Church, Rev A. V. Hendricks officiating with the ring ceremony.

Why do men want to be 'daddies' to baby face a ris? No use to warn them; the?'ll have to find out for themselver that baby face is about as 'innecent'' as Cleo-patra, and as 'helpless'' as a tiger cat. Our Ast Race Night; don't miss it....csoph's Fables

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs Kempson left for Ashtola to spend the week end at the home of his brother, returning to Hed ley Sunday afternoon

The bride and groom are long time residents of Hedley cemwill see the ru Her's roundup, munity, are well known and high the dynamite jai break, the Mon- ly esteemed by all our people.

CHANGE IN MANAGEMENT AT HEDLEY CASH GROCERY

Marvin Smith, who has been manager of the Hedley Cash Grocery since its opening, is returning to Clarendon this week. where he will be connected with the Piggly Wiggly store. He Has something for everybody. If you've seen this sig Hit tell your friends about it; they will thank

L B Chunn, from Antelope Flat, has purchased an interest in Hedley Cash Grocery and is the new manager. He invites you to call and see him.

Mrs. Sterling Williamson of Itasca is a visitor in the Rainey Westberry home.

Mrs. Charlie Sargent and little son visited relatives and friends in Amarillorecently Mrs A N. Williams and children returned home with them

Vernon Simmons and family are moving to Flag, where Vernon is employed as ginner for



Meal, 20 lb

Meat, Fancy Breakfast Bacon, Ib

400

34c

2 lb Saltine Crackers

Cotton DUCK A Grade, yard

2 lb Mother's Cocoa

Spuds, extra nice, peck

5 lb Soap Flakes

Syrup, Sugar Cane, 10 lb

Big Eight Extract

HIGHEST PRICES PAID CREAM AND EGGS

Eads Produce Co.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS PHONE 23

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

For Sunday, September 17: Topic, "Growing in Grace " Introduction-Group Captain Are We Growing?-Edward Boliver. The Christian Ideal-Nettie Blankenship What Price Growth? - Pauline Caldwell.

The Means of Growth-Pauline Boliver.

The Tragic Alternative-Gold en Holland.





Ball	59c	lawn party Frider night. Each class member invited a guest. After many enjoyable games were played, ice ream and cake Mrs. Short Sanders and Miss Vera Laurence visited in Deep Lake last Thursday. Mrs. Mrs. Mrs. M. B. Laurence, Mr. and diss an interesting lesson on Japan Monday afternoon, with a good number present Several of the	A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
Blackberries, gallon	37c	was served to the cllowing: Joan Thompson, Dero by Land, Sybil Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Jones sickness Mrs Noel bad charge	42 6800 0
Peaches, gallon	37c	Holland, Theresa Bain, Donella Gunn, Katy Gord n. Ed Gordon, B. F. Hallmark, Olen Plunk, Nobert accompanied them home Bain and possibilities of Evan-	keeps the bootlegger
Prunes, gallon	35c	Stephen and Glenn Milner, Win- fred McPherson, Jershel Heath, Mar A. C. Marson P. N. Nellis between China and Japan.	customers
Coffee		Gilbert Conner, E C. Hill, Ralph Alewine, David Curtis, Fred Wells, Corky Hunsucker, Opal Gooper, Mr. and Mrs Hunsucker Week.	A. HAR THE APPROXIMATE AND A MARK AT INCOME WAS AN ADDRESS OF A MARK AND ADDRESS AND ADDRESS ADDRESS AND ADDRESS AND ADDR ADDRESS AND ADDRESS AND ADDRE ADDRESS AND ADDRESS AND ADDRESS AND ADDRESS
Admiration, 3 lb	75c	Rev. M. E Wele and family. Mrs. W. E Bellah and Kent Mr and Mrs Ed Jordon, R. W. Bellah who have been visiting Mr and Mrs M C Raney re-	Everything for the
Admiration, 1 lb	26c	Alewine, Jay Hun:, Mrs. Acord. their daughter and sister, Mrs Amarillo, where they have been	
Bright and Early, 3lb	53c	Mrs. Moffitt, Opal Heath, Woulda Hill, Rev. and Mrs. Campbell, Rev. DeBord, Pathne Caldwell. W. D. Franklin, left last Friday with their daughter, Mrs. J. N. Weaver, who was very painfully	FARM and
Bright and Early, 1 lb	19c	Loretta Moore. nd Truman Miss Sarah Hendricks, accom hing vegetables. We are glad to	HOME
Bulk, 2 lb	25c	Caldwell attended the annual panied by her parents, Rev and meeting of Pantandle Baptist Mrs. A. V. Hendricks, and sis- Association at Mer phis Tuesday. ter. Mary Lane, left Monday for	a second second
Bacon, Sliced, Ib	19c	Our good frienc Vernie Wade has our thanks in some good Ealph Moreman, who will re-en- tended visit with relatives there.	
Roast, Rib, 3 lb	25c	home grown tom bes donated ter McMurry, took them down Friday. He had just received a there. Mrs. C. H. Dean and Ruth	We are always at
Weenles, Ib	12c	ther, who live in the Rio Grande J. M. Shannon, in company from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. Valley, informing in that none with his son W. F. Shannon and M. Bralles at Thalia	your service
Bologna, Ib	12c	of them were injurt din the recent storm down ther, but suffered much crop damage. The less of this old stamping ground in Bos-	
Ham, small, lb	12c	fruit and truck or os in that sec- tion was simply av tol. The Forty two Club met Sept. The Forty two Club met Sept. 4 with Mr and Mrs Elvin Hickey	
	the second	- Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander there in more than twenty years, as host and hostess. All present	
		visit with their clidren at Mc-	Bros.
M Guata		ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 Jewell, Mann. Howard. Gilliam. the host and hostess. Guests.	Hardware Furnitur
M Syste		Mr. and Mrs. B. Long of the north part of the county, near AMERICAN LEGION Mrs. Bush, and Mr and Mrs. Lee Nowlin	1
		Alanreed. visited relatives and meets on the first Friday in each We meet Sept 19 with Mr. and friends in Hedley in past week. month. Mrs R E Mapn.	