

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS FEBRUARY 9, 1934

NO. 14

Get the Best!

Why be satisfied with

INFERIOR MERCHANDISE?

GET THE BEST THAT
MONEY CAN BUY

By trading at

Hedley Drug Co.
THE RETAIL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The Forty-two Club met Tuesday, Feb 6 in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Horschler. Members playing included Messrs. A. I. Mesdames Mann, Jewell, Hickey, Masterson, Sherman, Witt and Horschler. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Kinslow and Mr. and Mrs. Whitfield. The next regular meeting will be the third Tuesday in February.

Rev. A. V. Hendricks, wife and Mary Lane, Mrs. A. C. Maness, Mrs. J. W. Webb and O. R. Caldwell, attended the Evangelistic Missionary Rally in Amarillo, Texas, conducted by Bishop Arthur J. Moore of the Southern Methodist church. Bishop Moore has been conducting these services at many points in Texas and those who have been able to hear him have been fortunate indeed, as these meetings are not only educational but inspiring as well.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reese of Necona, Tex., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reese, of Hedley, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Thompson attended a Hardware Dealers Convention in Amarillo the first of the week.

DEATH OF J. M. SHANNON

J. M. Shannon died at the Adair Hospital last Monday, where he had been for some time for treatment of an infected knee which developed blood poison that caused his death. Funeral services were conducted at the First Baptist church in Clarendon, Tuesday afternoon conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. N. Shepherd, assisted by Rev. Williams, of Goldston, interment in Citizens Cemetery.

Mr. Shannon was 79 years old, at the time of his death, had been a resident of Donley county for 27 years. The greater part of that time was lived in the Hedley and Goldston communities. His surviving children, two sons and three daughters, as follows: R. O. Shannon, of Hedley, Floyd Shannon of Clarendon, Mrs. Savage of Amburst, Mrs. L. Baggett of Cleburne, and Mrs. W. C. McDonald of Shamrock, besides a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Another good man gone from the walks of life, yet the wonderful heritage that he has left of high christian living and citizenship should be an inspiration to the loved ones and friends as a worthy example to follow.

TO THE MEMORY OF ED. C. BOLIVER

In the passing of E. C. Boliver the family has lost a faithful and devoted husband and father, Hedley and community and loyal and public spirited citizen, and we a true friend.

From our first acquaintance with Mr. Boliver, thirteen years ago, we found him to be at all times a man of high ideals, and never afraid to take a stand for the right, yet ever courteous to those who might oppose his views.

As a citizen he was loyal and progressive, giving unstintingly of his time and the columns of his paper to church, school, club and any enterprise that had for its object the betterment of the community.

He was of a happy jovial disposition and no doubt often wore a smile and joked with his friends when his work and the burdens of life were weighing heavily upon his heart.

He was ever generous in his dealings with his fellowmen and ready to assist the needy and unfortunate.

Hedley and community have truly lost one whose place will be difficult to fill.

Just a little tribute to the memory of one whom we were glad to call our friend.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Coffey.

A full shipment of that good old liniment, "Balsam of Myrrh," just received at Kendall's Harness Shop. Good for both man or beast. Good for burns, bruises, cuts and sores of all kinds. A trial bottle will convince you.

MEETING CLOSES

Rev. F. M. Neal of Amarillo, Methodist evangelist, closed a successful two weeks meeting at the Methodist church here Sunday night. Much interest was manifested, with a good attendance at each service. A number of additions to the church were taken in at the close.

Ladies fast color print dresses at a real bargain, only \$1.00.

B. & B. Variety Store.

For Sale—Six or eight good mules. If interested see J. G. or Tom McDougal.

Wanted—A young energetic, single man wants farm work. Reference, if required, no bad habits. J. W. Hargrove, Box 5222, Amarillo, Tex.

The Informer family returned Sunday afternoon from a week's visit with relatives at Wichita Falls. We feel deeply indebted to Editor Sam Braswell of Clarendon News and his force, and to Mr. Frank Kendall for editing and publishing the paper last week; also to Miss Hazel Stewart for collecting news, and to any others who contributed to the paper in any way.

A Mrs. Bardine who died at McLean, was buried here Wednesday. A suitable notice will appear next week as we were unable to get particulars in time for this issue.

NOTICE

Bring your Lister Bottoms in and let us fix them up. Also Blacksmithing of all kinds.

BOZEMAN GARAGE

S. A. KILLIAN

On last Friday evening funeral services were held at the Methodist church for S. A. Killian, conducted by the pastor Rev. A. V. Hendricks, assisted by J. E. Eldridge of Amarillo, a boyhood friend of the family.

For the past three years Mr. Killian and family have been living in Amarillo, where death occurred from a lingering illness of some three months from paralysis.

Uncle Shade Killian, as he was known to his many friends and acquaintances, was born in Georgia 71 years ago moved to Donley county in 1892. He was married to Mattie Shelton in 1890, to this union five children were born two having preceded him in death. Those surviving are his wife, Mrs. Mattie Killian, Mrs. C. A. Wood, of Hedley, Mrs. L. A. Wall, of Quail Texas, and Thos. Killian, Hedley.

One of the pioneers in this country, who knew its hardships, joys and sorrows, a consistent Christian, who loved his home, his church, and was honored and respected by all who knew him.

To the sorrowing loved ones and friends, we extend our deepest sympathy.

HAILE-PIRTLE

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Martha Gene Pirtle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pirtle, 517 N. West street, and Byron H. Haile of Clarendon son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haile.

The ring ceremony was read Jan 20 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Low of Miami. It was witnessed by friends from Clarendon.

Miss Pirtle, a member of the senior class in high school here, plans to continue her work and graduate with the class. Mr. Haile is a graduate of Clarendon high school and has attended state university. He is engaged in business with his father at Clarendon, where the couple will reside.—Pampa Daily News.

The bride lived in Hedley a number of years, and was very popular with the younger set.

The Informer joins her many other friends here in wishing the young couple a long and happy life.

B. Y. P. U. STUDY COURSE

A Study Course is being conducted this week in the basement of the First Baptist church with Rev. M. E. Wells teaching the Seniors and Miss Irene Anderson teaching the Intermediates.

I have my hatchery in operation, ready for custom hatching. Prices right. Baby chicks after February 12. Place your orders now. We buy cream, poultry and eggs.

Walker Produce & Hatchery.

NOTICE

When in need of radio or electrical work or plumbing. Call at Walker's Hatchery or phone 81. All work guaranteed.

Mrs. T. F. Heath, who is in a hospital at Amarillo, was doing fine at last report.

Mrs. Dean of Dimmitt arrived Tuesday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Lee Nowlin.

New spring berets and tams in the different shades for spring.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Save Money

Every Day In The
Year By Trading
With

**Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.**
PHONE 21

Chunn & Boston

CASH GROCERY

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Oranges, Red Ball, 216 size, doz.	25c
Oranges, Red Ball, 150 size, doz.	32c
Lemons, large size, dozen	25c
Bananas, dozen	25c
Coffee Schilling, 1 lb.	29c
Coffee Schilling, 2 lb.	58c
Coffee Blossom, 3 lb. can	67c
Coffee Break o'morn, 1b	19c
Lettuce, nice head	5c
Oats, Cup & Saucer, pkg.	23c
Flour, Kansas Cream, 48 lb	\$1.69
Spuds, peck	30c
Pineapple, Fancy No. 2 can	18c
Brick Chili, 1b	15c

We Buy CREAM and POULTRY

Phone 48

SPECIAL NOTICE

On account of the recent robberies of banks our insurance companies have asked us to strictly observe our opening and closing hours.

Beginning on the date of this notice this bank will open at 9 A. M. and close at 3:30 P. M. Please do not ask us to break this rule unless in case of emergency.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS

"The Bank that knows you"

Big Changes Made on Face of Earth

1933 Sees Great Engineering Projects Under Way.

Washington.—Outstanding changes brought about on the face of the earth during 1933 by dynamic steam shovels, picks and spades, "graders," and concrete mixers are summarized in a bulletin from the National Geographic society dealing with the engineering accomplishments of the year. Owing to the pushing forward of public works in the United States and a number of other countries, in an effort to combat the economic depression, and to threats of war in other regions, the bulletin points out more than the normal number of construction projects were under way in all parts of the world.

"Engineering activity was especially marked in highway construction," says the bulletin. "In the United States work progressed in all the states on more than 3,000 separate road-building projects financed with public works administration funds. For the most part, these projects represented relatively short stretches of road supplementing and improving existing highways."

"Two scenic highways of more than local interest were completed or brought close to completion: 'Going-to-the-Sun' highway in Glacier National park, and the 'Skyline Drive' along the crest of a section of the Blue Ridge mountains in Virginia."

Railways Shrink in U. S.

"While net railway mileage increased in 1933 on several continents, especially Asia, a much greater mileage was again abandoned in the United States than was built. Less than 50 miles of new track was laid in Uncle Sam's domains during the year, while more than 2,400 miles was abandoned."

"Railways were extended in Chile, Brazil, Peru, Uruguay, Argentina, and Colombia; in Spain and Italy; in French Morocco, Central, South, and East Africa; in Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, the Soviet Union, Poland, and Turkey; in China; and in Australia."

"One of the most important railway projects undertaken during 1933 was the double-tracking of the Trans-Siberian railroad."

"Greatest railway activity centered during the year in Manchuria and Korea, to central Manchuria."

"Famous Aswan dam across the Nile, 450 miles south of Cairo, had its second heightening job completed during the year. It will now impound more than five billion tons of water."

"The 20-mile dam across the Zuider Zee in the Netherlands, the last gap in which was closed in 1932, took final shape during 1933, and in September its top was officially opened to rail and highway traffic."

"After nearly three years of excavation and preparation of the Boulder dam site on the Colorado river, the first concrete was poured June 6. Two years will be required to pour the 5,500,000 barrels of concrete that will go into the structure."

"By means of a four-mile highway bridge, opened April 3, Venice became more closely connected with the mainland, and for the first time automobiles were driven to the edge of the island city."

150-Mile Canal in Russia.

"A new bridge across the Hudson at Albany was dedicated in January."

"Work was started on the two huge bridges in San Francisco which are to span San Francisco bay and the Golden Gate."

"The Soviet Union completed the most important artificial waterway of the year—the Baltic-White Sea canal extending for approximately 150 miles from Povenetz, on Lake Onega, to Soroka, on the White sea. It has 12 locks and 15 dams. "At home, barge service between

Codes Have Existed as Early as 2250 B. C.

Ancients Often Used System to Regulate Affairs.

New York.—The N.R.A. code system is by no means an innovation. Way back in 2250 B. C. the code of Hammurabi proclaimed that "if a man leaves his house and leaves it out for three years, upon his return the house shall not be given to him, but the man who has taken possession of it shall continue to use it," the Golden Book reveals.

As far back as 2000 B. C. marital arguments were settled by code. Under the Goutoo code of that period, it was decided that "if a husband neglects to give his wife necessary victuals and apparel, she shall procure them by any means in her power."

A civil code for India in 1877, revealed a respect for women, which no modern woman suffragist act has accomplished. Under this code, "women who, according to customs and manners of the country, ought not to be compelled to appear in public, shall be exempt from personal appearance in court."

In 1933 the Soviet government put into effect a marriage code, giving husbands and wives full liberty in their respective trades; in the same year the state of Maryland created a civil code making it unlawful for ministers of the Gospel to bribe voters to direct electing couples to their doorsteps. The goldfish industry found it neces-

Trainer Teaching Lion Cub to Box

Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

THE ONE-WAY TICKET

By COSMO HAMILTON

By COSMO HAMILTON

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate WNU Service

HE KISSED the photograph of the girl he was to have married, waved a graceful farewell to his comfortable sitting-room, grasped his revolver firmly and put the barrel to his head.

In the brief pause that followed his funeral song was rendered by a trolley in the street. A line that had been sentenced to write three thousand times at school, and had never thought about since, came back into his mind. "Life hath more awe than death." And having looked at it with a startling clearness of one who was on the verge of taking it at the age of twenty-six he said aloud, "My friend, a last look round."

He put the gun among his pipes and stalked across to his desk. Even in that fantastic dressing-gown and rather grotesque pyjamas he managed to retain the wiry, muscular appearance that goes with playing golf. In spite of his open-work shoes, too, which were all the go at Newport, his clean-cut face with an amusing nose bore the stamp of his efforts to reduce his handicap. For the rest his color was chocolate, which proved that he had possessed of leisure and the money to pay for it. Or friends who put him up. He was a very popular man.

The letters to his lawyers and his recent fiancée he then proceeded to seal. They looked more formal like that. Glancing at the clock with more than a touch of impatience, he strained his ears toward the door, heard approaching footsteps, returned to his favorite chair and put the gun to his brain. Yes, he had a brain.

Ten minutes before he had opened the door of his apartment. He didn't desire to be disturbed by a ringing bell while in the act of departing on the only journey for which it is impossible to obtain a ticket to return. He held his position until Alan McCormie, his wealthy friend, entered the sitting-room with a sort of reluctant haste. Whereupon Gilbert put his revolver where it simply had to be seen. He was annoyed in being caught in what, after all, is a very private act. He said, tending down his anger in what under the circumstances was a surprisingly friendly voice, "What's the great idea?"

McCrombie had seen the revolver. He refused, however, to believe the evidence of his eyes. He had danced all night in a jazz haunt and considered that he had the right to see non-existent things—floating yellow spots, sudden smudges of cloud, curious little dark things which moved about rapidly looking for holes in the wall. All previous calls by Gilbert had resolved themselves into immediate "touches" for cash. He was fully persuaded that he had now been brought to the presence of this graceful and charming sportsman for that purpose once again. But when he approached the table he was bound to believe that what he had seen was a gun in very truth. Horror thickened his voice. "Were you . . . Is it possible that you . . . Of all men, you . . ."

"I don't suppose you know," said Gilbert, "you who have so much money, how difficult it is in these days of unjustified panic to screw oneself up to a moment of such high courage as this. As you have broken in upon me one minute too soon I'll confess quite frankly that I was about to remove myself. I hoped that you would arrive to find not too messy a sight. Hence this dressing-gown bought—or rather owed for—especially for the event."

McCrombie had a tender heart and a sympathetic soul. It has been said that he had already lent Gilbert various lumps of cash. One way or another they totted up to about five thousand dollars. In return he had received, of course, the usual L. O. U.'s but, although he was proud of being seen in public with a sportsman so well known, he had been through moments of severe pain at the too long withdrawal of this useful sum from his four-and-a-half per cents. It was true that Gilbert was heir to real money but this was still being enjoyed by his last remaining aunt. This dear old lady was not only a vegetarian who took regular exercise but she was also a vibrationist who permitted herself to tune into only those thoughts which are philosophical and sweet. In her seventy-seventh year it went almost without saying that she would reach at least ninety with the greatest ease.

McCrombie had made up his mind not to be "touched" again. But, good heavens, imagine being followed through life with the ghastly weight on his conscience of having sent this man into the Unknown Pathway for the sake of five hundred bucks. He felt that this was the sum. And so he said, with great emotion, "How much will you take to live?"

Much to his astonishment Gilbert was amazed. Indeed he was greatly distressed. "Is it conceivable," he said, "that you've run away with the hideous belief that I arranged to be caught like this for the purpose of frightening, bullying or blackmailing you into lending me a bit?"

"The point is," said McCormie, "just how much do you want?" He took out his little check-book and attached his self-filling pen. He was a

man who attached a row of such things to the pocket of his waistcoat. They looked like organ pipes.

"Generous as ever," said Gilbert. "Make it five hundred, old dear."

McCrombie made it five hundred with a slightly shaky pen.

Gilbert held out a very grateful hand. But he first of all took the check. "Rejoiced," he said with joy, "just at the moment, so to speak, when the ax was about to fall. 'Life, what art thou to such as I? Only an empty dream, only the leave to die.'" He was immensely moved. "And now, my dear old Alan, one other kind action, quick. June is on the stairs. A punctual person, June. Good blood. Tradition. How marvelously they tell! Hold her up just long enough to tell her in your tersest words how you caught me on the verge of this pathetic act, and prepare her to find me making a new beginning, a better and wiser man. In an excess of joy she will cancel my last night's letter in which I broke things off. I thought I'd get in first. She was a trifle hipped with me."

McCrombie understood. Not only had he a very kind heart but he was engaged to be married himself. He was out of the room like a shot. . . . A shot! Thank heaven he'd prevented that.

And the man who had been born a hero with a magnificent forearm darted into his bedroom, ran a comb through his hair, changed his bedroom slippers and resumed his seat near the little table on which his revolver gleamed. He heard the resonant rumble of McCormie's Boston voice and the high, bright exclamations of the lovely June—quite one of the most lovely Junes that had been known for years.

"Gilbert, you fool," she cried, and threw herself into his arms. "You were going to make a nasty mess simply because of my lay mitt yesterday afternoon? Gee, but this is love!"

Gilbert held her tight. "It is love," he said, "even in these days of flippancy and jazz. But there are things a man can't stand. A girl can go too far. It's amazing how the female forgets that the beautiful male is sensitive and idealistic, so terribly easily wounded by modern flippancy. If you hadn't kept your appointment. . . ."

She didn't allow him to finish. She sealed up his lips as though he were going to be sent by mail. Not content with which she jabbed the marks of her lipstick all over his pale face. He might have been a piece of jewelry duly registered.

"Put that gun away," she said, renovating her mouth. "Climb into a suit, bring hundreds of cigarettes and I'll drive you out to Greenwich for eighteen holes before lunch. Oh, yes! Add cash a little check."

Gilbert managed to smile as he followed her to the door. "Thanks, thanks, and again thanks," he said. He was a very well-read man. "I'll be with you right away, with cigarettes, high spirits and a nice bulging wad." He kissed her under the chin and waved to her repeatedly as she made small work of the stairs. He lived in one of those old brown houses in which you have to walk up. It was a stone's throw from Madison avenue along which the trolley sang. The check was in his pocket and he would stop at the bank. It might be well to cash it before McCormie altered his mind. You never know your luck.

Pitching off his dressing-gown he went to his dear old friend. He said, "Thanks so much, old dear. Let's dine together tonight. We must see a good deal more of each other—David and Jonathan, eh?"

McCrombie, vastly flattered, put up a little struggle as he was pushed toward the door. "I absolutely refuse to leave you," he said, still shaken, "until you've emptied the cartridges out of that rotten gun."

"Oh, I'll do that," said Gilbert. "Naturally, of course. . . . So long, my best of friends. A hundred million thanks. Loyalty and generosity are still to be found in this world. How excellent that is. Make it eight o'clock."

But there was no need to empty the chamber of his gun. He had been out of cartridges.

Sobbing Little Boy Was Working Chicago Racket

As a North side woman entered her apartment building the other afternoon she found a tiny boy sobbing his heart out. When she questioned him, he said his name was Willie Byers. He had gone to school and when he got home his father and mother had moved. His misery moved her so that she took him upstairs, bathed him, gave him his supper and put him to bed. The next morning when he was still sleeping after 13 hours, she telephoned her friends who had children and got together a wardrobe to replace his shabby clothes. Later she took him to the nearest police station to try to find his family.

There she found that little Willie had worked the racket several times before, and had rolled up quite a nice little stake for himself.—Chicago News.

India Has National Anthem

A national anthem has been selected by his exalted highness, the Nizam of Hyderabad, India. After rejecting all lyrics composed by local poets as being too imitative, he announced that the lyric which was composed on the occasion of his accession to the throne in 1911 is eminently suited for use as the Hyderabad national anthem, and is far superior to the other compositions he has seen. The lyric selected is in Persian.

Where Little Victims Regain Health



More than half the physically handicapped of the country, variously estimated from 150,000 to 450,000, are crippled as a result of infantile paralysis and most of these victims could be benefited immeasurably by exercise in warm water of institutions like the Warm Springs Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. Here are shown several cheerful sufferers from the effects of this dread disease, who are happily recovering at Warm Springs, Ga. To help youthful victims such as those pictured above, a national committee of leaders from all walks of life plans for January 30, President Roosevelt's birthday, a series of balls in at least 5,000 communities in the country for the purpose of creating a permanent endowment for extension of the work at Warm Springs.

14,200 Italian Settlers Take Up Reclaimed Land

Littoria, Italy.—Trainloads of peasants arrive here every month and thousands of these hardy farmhands start life afresh in this city, which was once the center of the now reclaimed Pontine marshes. Here, at least, there is no depression.

These rugged folk come from the most varied points of the peninsula and their one wish is to till the soil. The vast expanses of the reclaimed Pontine marshes today make their life dream come true.

Veteran farmers stand at attention and mechanically click their heels together before uttering a monosyllable. A good many lately have been coming from the Friuli region. Property is so subdivided and scarce there and so thickly populated that lots destined for farm-sharing often measure less than a hectare. Hence they become wanderers in search of work, almost gypsy-farmers. The Pontine experiment is curing the disease. Men are falling in love again with their soil, their plow and oxen.

Good Samaritan Must Pay \$3,000 to Injured Girl

Merced, Calif.—A Merced county constable's errand of mercy following an unusual accident recently resulted in a \$3,000 damage judgment against him.

The constable, Lewis Hulien, of Los Banos, Calif., rushed Elsie Rocha of Los Banos to a hospital here after she had been struck on the head by a wildly thrown rolling pin during a farm picnic contest.

En route his automobile and two others collided and the injured girl was hurt additionally.

She sued Hulien and won a judgment.

Six Generations Alive

Woodward, Okla.—The Barnett family in Woodward county now boasts six living generations with the birth of Junior Barnett, whose mother is eighteen years old, whose grandfather is forty, great-grandmother fifty-five, great-great-grandmother seventy and great-great-great-grandmother eighty-nine.

Expedition Will Trace Ancient Trade Routes

Cincinnati, Ohio.—An expedition to Biblical lands to trace the once-wealthy trade routes between Damascus and Arabia is planned by Dr. Nelson Glueck, professor of Semitic languages at Hebrew Union college. The archeological expedition, Doctor Glueck hopes, will be made early in the spring.

Over the Damascus-Arabia routes shuttled the rich commerce of Palestine and the Orient 2,000 years ago. They lie in Transjordan, bounded on the east by the Jordan river and Syria and Arabia on the west. Much of the land now is barren waste, extending from the gulf to Arabia to the southern tip of the Dead sea.

The expedition will be financed jointly by the Hebrew Union college and the American School of Oriental Research at Bagdad.

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TRIBUTE TO NRA



This tribute to Max Kalish, famous sculptor, to the national recovery act, and the man who made it possible, is called "back to work," and portrays a man, sledge-hammer on shoulder and dinner pail in hand, going to work once again, with a look of joy on his face, and hope in his heart. It is the intention of Mr. Kalish to present the statue to Gen. Hugh Johnson, administrator of the NRA.

The "Original Buffalo Bill"

ASK the average American who was the "original Buffalo Bill" and he will answer, "Why, William F. Cody, of course!" But he's wrong. For there were at least two men who bore that title long before Cody made it world-famous.

One of them was William Matthewson of Wichita, Kan. According to the story, in 1860, the year of the great drought, when grasshoppers blackened the skies and ate up all the crops, the early settlers of that section would have starved had it not been for Matthewson, a buffalo hunter, who went out repeatedly and sent wagon-loads of buffalo meat to feed them. In gratitude for this they gave him the title of "Buffalo Bill."

Years later, when Cody had become famous under that title, some of Matthewson's friends advanced his claims to being the "original Buffalo Bill" and that claim was not very successfully refuted by Cody partisans, nor was it given much attention by the public to whom Cody had become such a hero.

Another just claimant to the title, in that the application of it to him antedated its application to Cody, was William Comstock, a native of Wisconsin who was something of a "mystery man" of the frontier. Comstock had been a pony express rider and in the late sixties he was owner of a ranch on Reese creek near Fort Wallace, Kan. He served as a scout and guide during the Indian war on the southern plains in 1867-69 and had gained such renown as a buffalo hunter that the officers at Fort Wallace called him "Buffalo Bill" Comstock.

In the meantime William F. Cody, who had done some scouting for the troops at Fort Ellsworth and Fort Fletcher, had become a hunter for the contractors who were supplying the meat for the laborers then building the Kansas Pacific railroad westward. Cody's success as a hunter led to his being dubbed "Buffalo Bill" by the laborers.

Then followed the famous buffalo-killing match between Cody and Comstock, arranged by the army officers at Forts Wallace and Hays, for "the championship of the world," and Cody, having won the match, was hailed as THE "Buffalo Bill," a title which the public soon confirmed. But this does not mean that he was "the original Buffalo Bill." Both William Matthewson and William Comstock had a better right than Cody to that title.

The end of Matthewson is unknown, but Comstock's career ended tragically a few months after his match with Cody when he fell a victim to Indian treachery in the camp of Chief Turkey Leg of the Cheyennes and another famous scout, Sharpe Grover, barely escaped with his life.

A Modern Marathon Runner

HISTORY has recorded imperishably the name of Pheidippides, the Greek who carried the news of the victory over the Persians to Athens, dropped dead at the end of his 26-mile run and gave to the world the expression "Marathon runner." But his journey was as nothing compared to that of Jean Baptiste Lagimodiere, a noted hunter and courier du bois in Canada.

In 1815 the growing hostility between two great fur companies, the Hudson's Bay company and the Northwest company, led to a crisis which called for quick action. Early in the winter Colin Robertson, who had charge of Fort Douglas, a Hudson's Bay stockaded stronghold in the West, found it necessary to get a message to Lord Selkirk in Montreal as soon as possible and he asked Lagimodiere to carry the letter.

It meant a journey of 1,800 miles most of it through a wilderness filled with dangers of wild animals and winter storms, not to mention the presence of hostile scouts for the Northwest company. But the courier du bois did not hesitate a moment. Leaving Fort Garry he set out on foot and headed in the direction of Pembina. Then making a wide circle he traveled by Warroad, Rainy River and Port William toward Detroit.

East of Detroit he was overtaken by a sleigh driven by a mail carrier to whom he felt safe in telling the story of his mission. Then the mail carrier offered to take him all the way to Montreal, provided Lagimodiere would allow him to deliver the letter to Lord Selkirk. But the courier du bois refused, saying he had promised to deliver the letter into Selkirk's hands himself and he would do it or die.

On and on across the wintry wastes of Canada he made his way and at last, on New Year's eve, two months after he had left Fort Garry, he arrived in Montreal there to receive a warm welcome from both Lord and Lady Selkirk who were amazed at the feat of the hardy messenger. After resting for two days in Montreal, Lagimodiere started back.

In the meantime the Northwest company had learned of his journey and were on the lookout for him. Near Fort William he was taken prisoner by a party of Indians in the pay of the Northwest company and was held at Fort William for several months.

That summer occurred the famous massacre of Seven Oaks near Winnipeg, but a short time later peace was made between the two warring fur companies and until his death in 1855 Lagimodiere was known far and wide for his epic journey to Montreal.

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THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
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General Practice.
Female Diseases a Specialty
Residence Phone 5
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

1919 STUDY CLUB

An all day meeting with a covered
luncheon at noon made an inter-
esting program for the members
of the 1919 Study Club Wednesday,
Jan. 24, at the home of Mrs. C. E.
Johnson.

During the business session with
Mrs. C. E. Johnson presiding the
annual election of officers was held.
The following officers were elected
for the years 1934-35.

President: Mrs. J. W. Webb; Vice-President: Mrs.
D. D. Beatty; Recording Secretary:
Mrs. R. Kutch; Corresponding
Secretary: Mrs. E. R. Hooker; Treas-
urer: Mrs. B. L. Howard; Reporter:
Mrs. C. E. Johnson. The program with Mrs. Webb as
leader consisted of roll call, "a
Have it or Not." After which
two playlets were given.

A Valentine play—Mrs. A. T.
Simmons and Mrs. Hooker.
"Hanging Out the Wash" with
colored characters by Mrs. Harry
Burdin and Mrs. Roy Kutch.
Guests were Mrs. Kermit Johnson
and Miss Melba Johnson.

Members present were: Mrs. W.
Noel, L. E. Thompson, C. L. John-
son, R. Kutch, Westberry, A. T. Sim-
mons, Fred Watt, J. T. Beatty, Lee
Nowlin, Mary Peast, P. V. Dish-
man, Burden, Howard, W. H. Mof-
fitt, L. Spalding, Ed Kinslow,
Hooker, Webb, Roy Kutch and
hostess.

At the Monday, and date of
Governor of Texas was a Hedley
visit, today.

MID-TERM HONOR ROLL

First Grade: A's and B's
L. J. W. d., Charles Seets, D.
Jean Kion & Mary Frances
Weeks, Ann Marie Raley
Second Grade: A's and B's
Betty Jo Rowman Chas. Hone
Therese, Edith Conner, Ge-
trude Gillada, Helene Margar-
ter Hooker, Dorothe Jean Rich-
ardson, J. A. N. Shaw, Gloria
Webb, Joyce Webb, Travi Bal-
lar, Paul D. Shuman, S. J. Fowler,
Z. L. Lee Land, Joel Plunk,
Ernest Thompson.

Third Grade: A's and B's
Camilla Doherty, June Kirk
atrick, Alice Ann Steele, Jane
Cath Hall, Willie Long Frank
Gollard Riley Westbrook
Fourth Grade: all A's
Joan Wilson Plunk, Mary Eve
In Everett, V. A. Hansard.

A's and B's Mary Lane Hen-
dicks, Peggy Doherty, Lena
May Nash, Faye Curtis, Keith
Bain, Billy Clifford Johnson, Wal-
lace Karkendall, J. M. Dickson.

Fifth Grade: perfect atten-
dance for term—Inez Weeks, L.
Verne Wade

Sixth Grade, published later.
Seventh Grade: A's and B's
T. J. Hansard, Cliv Plunk,
James Smith, Melba Christie,
Lou Wall.

High School: all A's
Pauline Boliver, Martha Sue
Noel, A. V. Hendricks, Jewell
Gimley, Jessie Mildred Cul-
well, Sybil Holland, Joan Thomp-
son Theresa Bain

A's and B's Joyce Tinsley,
Nettie Blankenship, Emma Le-
well Plunk, Elizabeth Graham, L.
C. Gatewood, Opal Cooper, Ly-
nan Davenport, Margie Daven-
port, Beatrice Hansard, Verdon
John of Henry Johnson.

Perfect attendance high school
Sybil Holland, Dorothy Land, Ly-
man Davenport, Ues Ho and,
Hazel Whitfield, Lena Ruth Watt,
Henry Johnson Pauline Boliver

Let Our Progress Show

SCHOOL NEWS

(By Lou Plunk)

The Hedley Owls went to Ama-
rillo Jan. 26th, to bring home their
pelts. At the end of the first quar-
ter the Amarillo Sandies were eight
points and the Owls none. The Owls
tightened their defense and during
the second quarter the Sandies did
not score. The Owls scored seven
points making the score 7-8. At the
intermission the boys and coach
talked it over and came back deter-
mined to win. It was a rough and
tumble fight but the best team
won. Here's to our team.

The Girls Basket Ball team at-
tended the Canadian tournament last
week-end. They played Canadian
Friday and defeated them. Their
next game was with Allison. They
fought bravely until the final
whistle blew but the Allison girls
were victorious. The girls all report
having a very nice time. Better
luck next time, girls!

This is the beginning of the sec-
ond semester. Let's work to make
this one better than the last. Some
changes were made by the students,
but they are all down to business
again.

MISS MOORE Y. W. A. HOSTESS

The Y. W. A. Girls spent an en-
joyable study Monday afternoon at
the home of Miss Loretta Moore. An
interesting program, arranged by
Joyce Tinsley, was given and proved
beneficial. A surprise 'going away'
shower was given for Ruth Wells
in a very clever manner. Those to
enjoy the shower of both gifts and
tears were: Misses Ruth Wells,
Edith Plunk, Joyce Tinsley, Ouida
Hill, Don Ella Gunn, Delma Hill,
Hazel Stewart, Jean Blakenship,
Mrs. Alewine and the hostess.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. P. V. Dishman entertained
the New Deal Bridge Club Friday
afternoon, Jan. 26, at her home.

Following the games the following
guests enjoyed delicious refresh-
ments: Mesdames Roy Moreman,
Alva Simmons, Webb, Lake, Dish-
man, Clifford Johnson, Ed Kinslow,
L. E. Thompson, E. B. Hooker, Roy
Kutch, Fay Eggleston, of Vernon,
and Miss Mary Harris.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Home Ec Club met Fri-
day and mid-term plans for the
year. We have accomplished
much already this year. We have
bought curtains, a breakfast
room suit, and a mirror for the
department. We hope to have
an interesting program next
meeting, and we wish for all
members to be present.

Everyone is welcome to visit
our department.

The Adult Class in Home Eco-
nomics has been organized and
we want every home-maker and
those who plan to be home-mak-
ers to become members of the
class. The lessons will be made
as practical as possible, and we
expect you to be benefited
by them. Anyone over sixteen
years of age who is not in High
School is eligible. The units in-
cluded in the course of twenty-
eight lessons are:

Food Management,
Steps to a Well managed Home
Misting a Tub Dress,
Home Furnishing
Child Behavior
Easy Guest Meals
Preparing, serving the following:
Buffet Luncheon
Informal Luncheon
Refreshments for Afternoon
or Evening Party
The Guest Breakfast
The Guest Dinner

There is no expense to this
class as it is being conducted
through the Vocational Home
Economics Department.

The Hedley Owls and Owlets
went to Panhandle Friday night
to whip the Panthers.

The Owlets played at 7:30, they
were going good at the end of the
first quarter but they didn't
seem to click the second quarter.
The Panthers reaped a victory,
but the Owlets are going to show
them which side of their bread
is buttered Friday night, come
and see them.

The Owls played immediately
after the girls game. The Pan-
thers were in the lead at the first
quarter. The boys talked it over
and began to run up scores, at
half the Panthers were still a few
points in the lead. We don't know
what Coach Newman said during
the intermission, but it sure did
pep the boys up. They went back
into the game and it was a rough
and tumble fight until the end.
The Owls were soon in the lead
and they stayed there. The
score was Owls 25, Panthers 27.

Evans was highpoint man, mak-
ing a total of 14 points, Webb
came in second with 10 points.

If you want to see two good
games come Friday night, Feb. 9
and see our teams beat Panhan-
die. The boys and girls played
McLean Friday and Saturday of
last week. Both our teams won
again Saturday night on the home
floor. Good work teams.

Rev and Mrs. D. M. Fitzger-
ald of Silverton visited relatives
here the past week end.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brether Frank E. Chism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, Saturday and Sunday,
February 10 and 11.

Everybody is invited to come
out and hear him.

Bible Classes every Sunday
morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.
Everyone is cordially invited to
attend.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morn-
ing at 9:45 Clarence Davis, Supt.
Epworth League at 6:30, Mildred
Golliday, Pres. Mrs. W. E. Bar-
ten, Sponsor; Miss Alice Noel in
charge of Intermediate League
Church Services 11 a. m. 7 p. m.

SCHOOL BANQUET

Thursday night, Feb. 15, a
school banquet will be held at
Hedley school. This banquet is
intended to assemble all parents
and other adults who want to see
the Hedley schools maintained on
a high basis and want to see im-
provement made.

Patrons leave the management
of the school to the school board.
This is as it should be, but pa-
trons should maintain a vital in-
terest in the welfare of the
schools and should have a chance
to express this interest.

The superintendent and teach-
ers want you as parents and as
citizens to come to this dinner to
show your interest in the schools.

We expect a lot of our neigh-
bors from surrounding school
districts to be present and our
program will be full of good en-
tertainment in regard to school
affairs. Some out of town speak-
ers will be on the program.

The girls of the Home Econo-
mics will prepare and serve the
dinner. The ladies of the P. T. A.
will help in many ways and many
good citizens have volunteered
their services and are making
contributions.

Prizes will be offered for num-
ber of contestants; for the oldest
couple present, for the youngest
couple for the best looking cou-
ple, for the couple who has most
children, for the couple who
come the farthest for the homi-
est couple, and for the school
parent that has the largest per-
cent of parents present whether
in Hedley or elsewhere. These
prizes will be worth while.

Prizes will be sold for only 35c
and you will be given a good
chicken dinner worth at least 75c.
Buy tickets from those business
men who are aiding in their sale.

FATAL CAR WRECK

Injuries received in a car
wreck Saturday night, east of
town, resulted in the death of
Joel Mullens, who died Sunday
night and was buried Monday af-
ternoon. Interment was in Rowe
cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this means of
thanking each and every one for
their kindness shown us during
the illness and death of our loved
one. Especially do we thank Dr.
Oster, Mr. and Mrs. Raney and
Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel. Also
for the beautiful floral offering.
May God bless you all.

Mrs. S. A. Kilian
J. A. Wood and family
L. A. Wood and family
Thomas Kilian and family.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Morning service Feb. 15, 11:00
"Can a child of God apostatize
so far as to be lost in hell?"
Evening service at 7:45. "Does
God chastise His Children for
Disobedience?" The answers
will be from the Word of God.
Come and hear to you self, and
let us reason together, out of
God's Word. Y. P. U. and
Adult Bible Study 6:30 come.

We are getting in new goods
every week and have good prices
on all our merchandise. So please
come in and get your share of the
bargains. B. & V. Store

The proceeds of the banquet
will be divided equally among
three departments viz: Home Ec-
onomic, Grade School and High
School Library.

W. M. SOCIETY

Monday afternoon the Womans
Missionary Society had their
regular Bible study. Consider-
ing all handicaps had a creditable
number present. Mrs. Kendall
has charge of the Bible study for
this year and is a good teacher.

Session opened with singing
No. 25 and voluntary prayer by
those present. There being no
business of importance we went
right into the study of the lesson.

Next Monday's lesson will be
from "The World Outlook" (The
Voice.) We hope by that time
there will not be so many things
to hinder and more of them can
come.

HEDLEY SINGERS

The Hedley Singing Class will
meet the second Sunday Feb. 11
at 2:30 p. m. Come out and let's
put some real "pep" into our
song service. We need your
help; whether it be baritone, high
tenor, or what not, come and
blend your voice with those of
the H. S. C. West Baptist church.

NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching service 11 a. m.
Young people meet at 6:30
Night service at 7:30.
Rev. Nannie Carter,
Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. G.
E. Johnson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
B. T. S. at 6:15 p. m.
Preaching at 7:15 p. m. by the
pastor.

M. E. Wells, Pastor.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Quality and Economy Together

Today's unusual conditions
enable us to offer you the
greatest bargain in washing
machine history... an
economy washer with a
quality guarantee.

But today... the day of
bargains... can't last for-
ever. Already prices are
creeping up. First quality
merchandise is costing us
more.

Act now. Buy your
washer today. You will be
saving money without
sacrificing quality.

INVESTIGATE

One of our salesmen will be glad to show you this
superior washer, or arrange a demonstration. A
small cash payment places this washer in your
home. The savings will more than pay the remain-
ing balance month by month.

Do you know that your increased use of Electric Service is
billed on a surprisingly low rate schedule... and operating
costs amount to but a few pennies a week?

West Texas Utilities
Company



SUCH IS LIFE—Just So

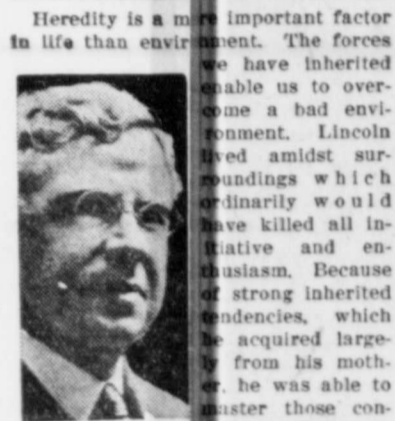


By Charles Sughroe

NATURE'S BIRTH RULE
Babies born in the spring have a better chance for future life and health than those born in the fall or winter, says a Swedish scientist. In the animal world, he declares, nature has arranged the time of birth so wisely that the young usually are born early in summer so as to benefit from sunlight. He says statistics tend to show that even in the case of man nature attempts to regulate the time of birth—at least in Scandinavia, where the greatest number of children are born in March or April.

Dr. Piarce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One Little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

A GREAT ASSET
LEONARD BARRETT



Heredity is a more important factor to life than environment. The forces we have inherited enable us to overcome a bad environment. Lincoln lived amidst surroundings which ordinarily would have killed all initiative and enthusiasm. Because of strong inherited tendencies, which he acquired largely from his mother, he was able to master those conditions. Judas, in Biblical history, lived in an environment which should have made him a great man. But he inherited tendencies, which made him, made him known in history as the betrayer. A person must either master his environment or it will master him.

One of the greatest blessings is a strong healthy body. Any person who has inherited health is to be heartily congratulated. A healthy body can overcome disease. A physician may be subject to conditions in the environment in which he works, but if he possesses normal health and exercises proper precaution he is not likely to be infected. The tendency of health is to ward off and overcome disease.

This same fact holds true in the world of moral and spiritual values. Our environment during the past three years has been of the most depressing nature. Persons who were able to hold on and to overcome and not be mastered by their depressed tendencies, were in the majority of cases those who had within them the power to win. Doubtless in the majority of cases, this was an inherited tendency.

The greatest gift parents can give to their children is not material wealth, or social prestige, but an inheritance of health of body, mind, and spirit.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Spurious Money Gangs Are Driven Into Hiding

New Rogues Give Secret Service Most Trouble.

Washington.—The widespread wave of counterfeiting which has swept the United States during the past year has practically been checked by the secret service, it was disclosed at the Treasury department.

It was said that since the beginning of the depression there had been a gradual increase in counterfeiting, and during the year just ending it was unprecedented.

The secret service has smashed what they believe to be two big international rings, as well as a number of smaller rings, thus halting big-scale operations.

One unique case came to light with the recent arrest of two brothers, who owned a small country bank in Minnesota.

Bankers Start "Mint."

Their bank closed by the banking holiday last March, they conceived a scheme for making good their losses by making spurious bills.

Investigation by secret service men disclosed they hired an unscrupulous engraver and printer and started to turn out counterfeit notes.

After disposing of a large number in their native state, they went into Missouri, where they were soon apprehended. An elaborate counterfeiting plant was found in their home, together with a large number of the spurious bank notes.

With the recent arrest of Henry Dechow, alias Count Enrique von Buelow, and others in New York and Chicago, secret service men believe they smashed one of the biggest international rings ever to operate in this country.

Von Buelow is said to have had \$90,000 in bogus \$100 bills when he was taken into custody.

Secret service men admit counterfeiting has developed into a highly organized racket, and that the amount of spurious money is large.

With modern printing and engraving

machinery, counterfeits are turned out so cleverly they frequently pass through banks and are detected only when they are sent to the treasury for redemption.

Recognize the Work.
When a new counterfeit note is discovered, "old-timers" in the secret service usually can tell by the workmanship who the counterfeiter is if he has had a previous record. In a majority of instances, this proves to be the case. Then it is merely a question of finding him or his gang.

When the engraver is not known, it's then that Uncle Sam's sleuths have a hard job ahead. But they usually succeed.

The secret service also finds there is a surprising amount of counterfeiting in small coins. These "small-timers" palm off bad nickels and even pennies.

Recently they arrested a street photographer, who was making a tidy sum giving his customers spurious coins as change. He made the mistake of trying it on the secret service man who had been "tipped off."

Best Dressed Woman



The dressmakers of Paris have voted to Mrs. Harrison Williams of New York and Palm Beach a place among the ten best dressed women in the world. No more than one woman from any one country is on the list.

Paris Seeking to Save Historic Royal Bridge

Paris.—Engineer, spare that bridge! Is the cry that is being sent up by loyal and sentimental Parisians as the pick and ax threaten to demolish the Pont Royal, built by Louis XIV and cherished by many.

This is the bridge which connects the right and left banks of the Seine at the western end of the Louvre, and the commission du vieux Paris is asking the powers that be to register the bridge as an historic monument, thus saving it from destruction.

The story goes that one day Louis XIV was passing along the quay on the Louvre side when he chanced to see a ferryboat, a "bac" it was called, capsize and dump all its occupants into the water. "Good gracious!" he said to his architect, "I can't have my subjects drowned like dogs! Build me a bridge on this spot at once!" And that's how the Pont Royal happened. And that's how the Rue du Bac got its name—the street that continues the Pont Royal on the Quai d'Orsay side of the river.

The plaint that imperils the ancient bridge is that it takes up too much room.

War Vets Plan Memorial for Loved Dog Comrade

San Francisco, Calif.—When the Sixty-seventh coast artillery left San Francisco for France during the World War Barney, dog pal of the regiment, went along after he had been persuaded to enlist.

When the company embarked for France Barney was concealed in a bass drum while the commander was conveniently out of sight. He went to France.

He was a real pal. And returned amidst the honors of the victors. Recently he died and his grave will be marked by a bronze plaque, the gift of his comrade pals.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

"MEN attract not that which they want, but that which they are," wrote the distinguished American novelist James Lane Allen. It is a statement to make all of us put on our thinking caps. Everyone has longings, and hopes that the things he wants will come to him. To make ourselves magnets to draw to us the things we want sounds fascinating. It is something each of us can try to do, and prove to our satisfaction whether it works or not.

There are persons who want appreciation. This is one of the most usual of the human heart. To work and strive to do the best we can, and not receive the appreciation that the labor merits, is discouraging. How can this state of affairs be changed? Following the statement just quoted, we can try the method which is the natural interpretation of it. We can look to ourselves and see if we, ourselves, are appreciative.

Do we commend our children when they do what we want, or what we realize they should do, or do we find fault when they forget or fall? Do we say a good word to those whom we employ when they spend their energies doing their tasks well, and as they know we would wish them done? Or do we reprimand them when they do not succeed in accomplishing the work well, or are slow, or neglectful?

Two Attitudes.
It is not that reproof for any of these failures may not be merited and should at times be given. But is it any more deserved than praise for excellent work? In other words is our attitude one of appreciation, or is it one of fault finding? If the latter let us be honest with ourselves and realize that we fail to get what we want because we do not attract it. We are not magnets to draw what we want, to ourselves, but to draw things similar to our inner selves. We are not appreciative persons, and therefore, we ourselves, do not merit appreciation. If we were we should be magnets to attract it.

Let us take into consideration how much we like to work for, or with, those who are appreciative. Also how much we dislike to work for, or with, those who are constantly picking flaws in what we do or how we do it. It is difficult for us to be appreciative of

Father Sage Says:

When the middle-aged man goes back to the old home town, besides the places that fill his memory with joy, there are others that make him bite his lip.

even the good things and fine qualities of the person who seldom or never says a word in praise of other's work. We must slide from the group of the unappreciative to that of the appreciative if we would have our longings realized.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

No. 1 Junior



Frankie Parker of Milwaukee ranks No. 1 among the junior tennis stars of the United States. He is only seventeen years old, and is being groomed for a place on the Davis cup team.

Everyday Cake

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup granulated sugar
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 teaspoon almond or vanilla extract
- 2 cups pastry or bread flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Whites of 2 eggs

Cream shortening thoroughly until light and creamy; add sugar a little at a time, beating well; add milk and flavoring very slowly, beating continually; stir in flour, salt and baking powder which have been sifted together; fold in the whites of eggs which have been beaten until very light. Pour into greased and floured loaf pan and bake in moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) about 40 minutes. Cool and cover top and sides of cake with any icing desired.

Bottles for Decoration

There are many styles of attractive commercial bottles which can be put to good decorative use in a home. The manufacturers and distributors of such products as vinegar, olive oil, sweet cider and other liquids, have offered them in glass bottles which are reminiscent of the containers of half a century ago and of even more distant days. The old bottles are cherished by collectors of antiques, and there is no doubt the modern bottles of the kind described which are brought out today will eventually fall into this collectors' type of glassware. In the meantime the present day homemaker can put this modern glass to good use while it is "antiquing."

Use of Apples

In using apples with other foods, raw apples are best combined with celery, nuts, pineapple and other solid foods, while cooked apples blend well with softer materials, such as rice, tapioca, and other cooked foods, and dough of various kinds.

Black Tanirolita Dress



One of the latest of Parisian fashion creations for study is this black tanirolita dress with golden buttons.

Atlantic Waves May Create New Island

Provincetown, Mass.—Encroaching waters of the restless Atlantic may create a new island off the Massachusetts coast during the next ten years.

Last spring a three-day storm ate away several feet of embankment and inundated the Pamet river coast guard station, and now 13 miles of Cape Cod between Truro and Provincetown is in danger of being sliced from the rest of the cape.

The ocean has only to advance a stone's throw at the point in question to connect with the terminus of Pamet river, a small stream which crosses the cape and joins Cape Cod bay.

Some parts of the cape shore have been cut into 200 to 300 feet by flood tides.

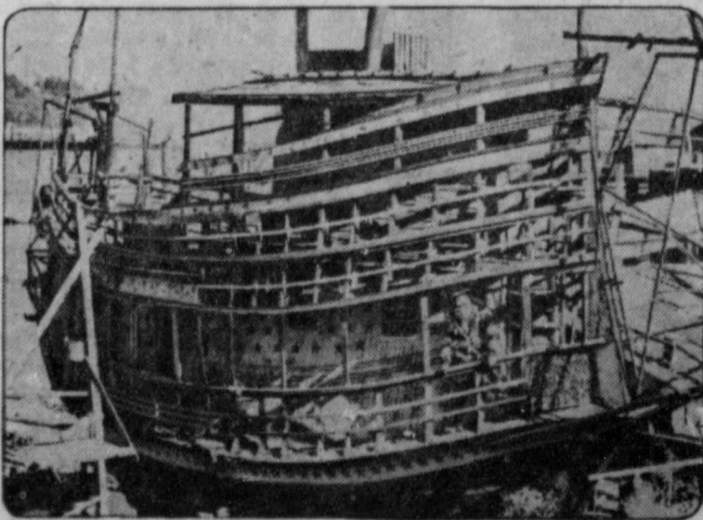
ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

BLISTER RUST!
CALIFORNIA SUGAR PINES, IMPORTANT FOR TIMBER, ARE THREATENED WITH THE BLISTER RUST DISEASE WHICH HURT PROFITABLE WHITE PINE PLANTING IN THE EAST.

DIAMOND HARD—
IN SPITE OF CHEMICAL ADVANCES, THE DIAMOND REMAINS HARDEST OF ALL SUBSTANCES.

OWL FOOD—
OWLS ARE NATURAL ENEMIES OF BATS.

"Not Real Floods; Just Warnings"



As the worst floods in the history of the section swept over western Washington, William Greenwood, the modern Noah of Olympia, Wash., stood at the rail of his weird ark, moored on the mudflats of Olympia harbor, and shook his head in deprecatory fashion. "These floods ain't the real flood," he said; "they're merely warnings to sinners to repent before the last great flood." This, he asserts, according to the spirits, is due in 1935, and the final deluge is to be in the form of a gigantic tidal wave. He began assembling his strange craft, which he calls Ark the Second, several years ago, using the hull of an abandoned fishing vessel. It is decorated with mysterious symbols and signs.

Almost the Extreme
Making patriotism a source of profit is blazing bad taste.

For Hard Coughs or Colds That Worry You

Creomulsion is made to give supreme help for coughs or colds. It combines 7 helps in one—the best helps known to science. It is for quick relief, for safety.

But careful people, more and more, use it for every cough that starts. No one knows where a cough may lead. No one can tell which factor will do most. That depends on the type of cold.

Creomulsion costs a little more than lesser helps. But it means the utmost help. And it costs you nothing if it fails to bring the quick relief you seek. Your druggist guarantees it. Use it for safety's sake. (adv.)

LIFE LONG "FRIEND" Keeps Them Fit at 70

This safe, all-vegetable laxative—NR—has been as dependable as a family doctor during their trying "after forty" years. NR keeps them regular—year after year—faithfully—with never any need to increase the dose. No wonder their "evening of life" is so free from complaints. Millions of people welcome the aid of this reliable corrective. For Nature's Remedy strengthens and regulates the entire eliminative tract, safely carries away the poisons that bring on headaches, colds, biliousness. Get a 25c box. All druggists.

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ARIGHT

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

NASAL IRRITATION

Relieve all dryness and irritation by applying Mentholatum night and morning.

MENTHOLATUM

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hicon Chemical Works, Patokogon, N.Y.

IS YOUR SKIN CLEAR?

Miss Bobby Singleton of 923-15th St., Wichita, Texas, said: "I was underweight and nervous, my complexion was sallow, I broke out in small pimples over my face, and was always tired. But after taking Dr. Paree's Golden Medical Discovery for a short while, my blood was in better condition, and I ate and slept better."

New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, \$1.35. "We Do Our Part."

Beauty is more than skin deep

Ask your doctor. Ask the beauty expert. GARFIELD TEA—a cooling, refreshing drink that does more for your skin and complexion than costly cosmetics. Expels poisonous body wastes that clog the pores and eventually cause maddening blotchy, cracked skin. A week of this internal "beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. (At your drug store)

GARFIELD TEA
A Splendid Laxative Drink

Do you lack PEP?
Are you all in, tired and run down?

WINTERSMITH'S TONIC
Will rid you of **MALARIA**
and build you up. Used for 65 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and A General Tonic.
50c and \$1.00 At All Druggists

CHAPPED ROUGH SKIN

To relieve the soreness and dryness and hasten the return of skin comfort and health, apply soothing

Resinol

The WEDDING MARCH MURDER

by MONTE BARRETT

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SYNOPSIS

Waiting in the minister's study, Jim Franklin, about to be married to Doris Carmody, is stabbed to death. Callis Shipley, one of the bridesmaids, is obviously in a state of anxiety. Peter Cardigan, novelist, and amateur detective of some note, with Sergeant Kilday, of the New York police, begin the official investigation. The dagger used by the murderer is found. Franklin, while waiting, had many visitors, among them his mistress, an actress, "Choo Choo Train"; his intended wife's father, Ambrose Carmody; her brother, Rylie; Daniel Bullis, well-known politician, and an unknown woman in a blue frock, who had quarreled openly with Franklin. Rylie Carmody admits trying to stop the wedding, after being informed by Webster Spears that Franklin was still friendly with Choo Choo, despite his approaching marriage. Kilday secures the dead man's keys. Cardigan and Kilday interview Callis Shipley. She is somewhat contradictory in her answers to questions, but the investigators learn nothing of importance.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Doctor Abernathy says she wasn't the woman in blue that he saw," declared the detective. "But he could be trusting the truth around a little bit himself. This girl did."

Peter hesitated on the running board of the car. "Webster Spears seems to have had a lot to do with this," he suggested. "Rylie claims it was he who told him about Choo Choo Train. Miss Shipley supports this story. That being true, probably he was the man who sent Ambrose Carmody the anonymous telephone call. And he was Doris Carmody's suitor, before Jim Franklin arrived on the scene. That seems to explain his motive. It is obvious that he was trying to stop that wedding."

"But he was never in the sacristy," Kilday objected.

"He wasn't seen in the sacristy," Peter amended. "Let's have a talk with this fellow, Sergeant."

Kilday puffed for a moment in silence. "All right," he agreed finally. "But later. There's one bit I'm not overlooking, which is just as important as this mysterious woman in blue."

Peter showed his interest. "Dan Bullis," declared the detective laconically.

The novelist whistled softly. "Big game!" he exclaimed.

"Looks like they're all big game in this case," Kilday complained. "Any trail we take, we step on somebody's toes."

It was true. The Carmody and Spears families were powers in the financial and social world. Callis Shipley's family had been equally important before she had been orphaned, some years before. Choo Choo Train was a stage celebrity. Nick Royce was editor of the largest tabloid in New York. Doctor Abernathy was rector of the city's most fashionable church and Daniel Bullis, who had often been called the king of Manhattan by a hostile press, was the undisputed political ruler of that broad turbulent belt of the city where vice was organized, allegedly under his protection.

Nor had the newspapers overlooked this. Kilday bought all the late editions available before he and Peter entered a cafe, and scrutinized each with painstaking care during his meal.

"Topics says it was a woman and runs pictures of Choo Choo and the bridal party on the front page," he grunted once, pushing the tabloid across to his friend.

"Nick Royce would," Cardigan smiled. "Find the woman! That's the secret of his circulation."

"He doesn't worry me," declared Kilday. "It's the World and Globe that sound ugly. It isn't exactly what they say, it's how they say it. The inference is that the murder was political, and that we won't dare go after the man responsible. The fact that Jim Franklin was expected to be the next governor isn't going to help me any, so far as the papers are concerned. They'll be on my neck. And the district attorney will probably have me on the carpet in the morning. Wait and see. He can't stand this kind of pressure."

"Meaning Bullis, of course."

"Nobody else. Mentioning Bullis is like waving a red flag at every paper in town that doesn't belong to his party. The fact that he was one of the last persons to see Franklin alive has given these papers just the excuse they need. Peter, what made Jim Franklin the logical candidate for governor at the next election?"

"The manner in which he handled the investigation of the magistrate scandal, of course. No one thought he would go after Bullis the way he did, but—"

"But!" exclaimed the detective. "That's the point. But he did. He went after Bullis hammer and tongs. No one thought he would. It made him a popular idol and it made Bullis his enemy. Well, there's our motive, if Bullis is guilty. That's our next lead."

"Then you don't think Callis Shipley or Rylie Carmody—"

"I don't want to think of them until I have to," declared the sergeant. "This is our plainest trail. If it doesn't pan out, I can come back to the others. Bullis was there, and his motive was clear-cut."

"And so was Rylie Carmody's. He was determined to stop the wedding," Peter reminded him earnestly. "So was Choo Choo Train's. She was Franklin's mistress. She had a mo-

tive for stopping the wedding. And the woman in blue—whoever she may have been—had a motive for stopping it. If she loved Franklin. That's the queer thing about this case. Eight or nine people, that we know of, had an opportunity to commit the crime, and it doesn't require much imagination to find a motive for any of them."

Kilday rose. "I'll take 'em one at a time," he said. "And I'm going to start with Bullis. Coming?"

"Let's go," said Peter.

Daniel Bullis was unexpectedly easy to find. A telephone call from the restaurant located him at his downtown club where he usually dined. He was still at table when interrupted by Kilday's call.

"Come on over, Sergeant," he invited. "I'll be glad to tell you what I know."

But that seemed very little. "Sure I went to see him," the politician said, after seating each of his guests. "How about a drink? What will you have, boys?"

They both declined. It was a matter of principle with Kilday. It was his boast that no one had anything "on" him. Cardigan thought there was a shade too much breezy friendliness in the invitation. It didn't quite ring true.

"Well, you don't mind if I do," said Bullis, ringing for an attendant. "Every one to his own tastes, as the widow said, when she kissed the



"Sure," said Bullis. "A Peach."

pliz." The quantity of his booming laugh more than atoned for his lack of mirth. He entertained his visitors with an anecdote, obviously intended to reveal his own importance, as he waited for his drink.

"And I told the senator," he concluded. "George, you're all wet."

Peter was not interested in what Bullis had told the senator, but he was interested in the man himself, and welcomed the opportunity to study him.

Daniel Bullis was a huge man, from the hairy hands that had engulfed Peter's during their introduction, to the crown of his head, which seemed almost too ponderous, even for his massive frame. The wide leather chair in which he slouched was almost concealed by his bulk. One long leg was thrown carelessly across the chair-arm, swinging slowly, and blunt fingers drummed incessantly against his knee as he talked.

But it was that ponderous head, which dwarfed the wide shoulders, that fascinated Peter most. In spite of its size, or because of it, Cardigan was not sure which there was something almost infantile about the man's expression. The short, whitish blond hair, straight as a string, grew low on his forehead, and was unparted. It was not as though it had been combed, long ago, and forgotten, so much as though it had never known a comb. Eyebrows, there were almost none, and this heightened the wide innocence of the man's blue stare, except when he laughed. Then telltale folds of flesh curled up beneath his eyes, revealing an uncertain maturity. The mouth and chin were a direct negation of Bullis' other features, for there was strength written in the lean lips and wide sweep of jaw.

The drink arrived, and the politician drained half the cool contents of the long glass before turning again to Kilday.

"Yeah," he repeated. "I went to see Franklin." He nodded toward a disorderly pile of newspapers by his chair. "I've been reading about it. So I wasn't surprised when you phoned that you wanted to see me. Well?"

He twisted in his chair, in order to face the detective. "Let's go. What do you want to know?"

"First I want to know what you were so anxious to see Franklin about, Mr. Bullis?"

"Anxious?" The politician weighed the word. "Well, I guess you'd call it that. I had to see him. I wanted to tell him what I thought of him. Why, I helped make Jim Franklin, and he knew it. He'd still be unknown, if he hadn't been for me. That's why he was afraid to see me, after he turned on me."

"Afraid to see you?" Peter interrupted.

"What else would you say?" Bullis demanded contemptuously. "I'd been trying to get hold of him for three days. At his office, his home, his club, everywhere. Why, I've even been pag-

ing him over at Choo Choo Train's. But he was dodging me.

"Well, I knew there was one place he couldn't dodge me—the church. So I went there, and I saw him."

"What was it you were so anxious to see him about?" Kilday repeated his question.

Bullis compressed his lips into a thin hard line. "Huh," he grunted, "and you call yourself a detective. Well, I'll tell you. Jim Franklin thought he was going to climb into the governor's chair by sacrificing a few old friends who put him where he was. I went there to tell him he'd never get near Albany, until he was willing to listen to me. And I told him."

"What did Franklin have to say to that?"

"He was in a tough spot. He had to listen to me. And he agreed with me, too."

"You mean to say," Peter leaned forward intently, "that you and Franklin came to an agreement, there in the church study? Did you part friends?"

"Sure," Bullis grinned with his mouth, but his eyes remained palely expressionless. "Jim saw his mistake, and we parted the best of friends."

"Just how did that come about?" the novelist inquired curiously. "You weren't in a very friendly frame of mind, when you went there."

The politician leaned back in his chair. "I have ways of making people agree with me."

"So I see. I'm trying to find out just what you had to say to Franklin, and what he said to you, that caused such a sudden change of feeling between you."

"You'll never know that," replied Bullis shortly. Again he picked up his highball glass, his attention apparently riveted solely on the drink.

"Then perhaps you'll tell us about the woman you saw there," suggested Cardigan. "There was a woman there, wasn't there?"

"Sure," said Bullis. "A peach. Jim always was a better hand with women than he was with politics."

"Perhaps you could describe her," Kilday suggested.

"Well," Bullis hesitated. "I don't know whether I could or not. She was a good-looking, and blond."

"Did she have on a blue dress?" inquired the sergeant.

"I believe so. I'm not sure."

Peter picked up the Topics, crumpled beside the politician's chair, and held up the page of pictures. Choo Choo Train was pictured there. So was Callis Shipley, among the other bridesmaids. "Could you pick her out of that group, Mr. Bullis?"

Bullis hesitated over the pictures. "I don't think she's there," he replied finally. "If she is, I don't recognize her."

The novelist had hardly hoped it would be as easy to identify the woman in blue as that, yet he was disappointed. He continued the questioning. "Was Franklin quarreling with this woman when you entered the room?"

"Yes."

"Do you know what they were quarreling about?"

"In a way I do. It seems that the woman was in love with Jim, and she didn't like this wedding business."

"What did she say?"

"I don't remember everything that she said. I only remember that she was hysterical, and Jim was trying to quiet her. The only words I remember are that she kept saying, 'You can't do this, Jim. You can't do it. I'll ruin both of us, before I'll let you.'"

"Jim was glad to see even me, right then. He quieted the woman, and I told him I wanted to see him alone. She didn't want to leave, and finally Jim said, 'Go ahead and talk. She's all right.'"

"Later, when I was ready to leave, Jim turned to the woman again. 'Can't you see how much trouble I'm in, honey?' he asked her. 'I'll keep my word to you, this time, sure. Just as soon as I get back.' The woman started to cry. 'If I could believe you, Jim,' she said, 'everything would be all right.'"

"Listen," I says to her, 'give him a break. He's going to be married in five minutes.'"

"I don't remember all we said, but she finally agreed to go, and she left with me. We went out the back door. 'My car's here,' I told her. 'I'll take you home.'"

"But she wouldn't let me. She had her own car, a green sedan. I know because I watched her get in."

"What make was the car?" demanded Kilday.

"It was a Cadillac, I think."

The sergeant groaned. "It would be there are only ten thousand green Cadillacs in this town."

Peter lit a cigarette and studied Bullis thoughtfully, through its blue haze.

"You could identify that woman, if you saw her again, couldn't you, Mr. Bullis?"

"I don't know. Maybe." The politician returned his stare coolly.

"She made quite an impression on you, didn't she?" This time it was Kilday who asked.

The politician turned the battery of his expressionless eyes upon him. "I said she was easy to look at," he replied.

"But still you couldn't identify her picture in the paper?" The detective grunted his disbelief.

Bullis once more examined the pictures spread out across the front page of Topics.

"You seem mighty sure it was one of these girls," he said.

"What do you think?"

"Newspaper pictures aren't always such good likenesses," the politician said. "I'm sure."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Another Man's Wife

By SHIRLEY DENTON

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate WNU Service

CAREY BURTON knew when he received that invitation to have dinner with his sister and her husband that something was in the wind.

"And when Sis promises my favorite fried chicken and mushrooms—well, little brother knows his leg is going to be pulled in some way."

Little brother was quite right. It was just following his second helping, a large, fat drumstick, that Betty said sweetly:

"You know, Carey, Sam and I are going off again to France and—"

"Oh, that's it, and I am to have that infernal bother of renting the apartment for you. The scramble last time was like an Irish meeting, and I spent three whole days dashing from the office to the apartment with an assortment of apartment seekers."

"You're the first edition of the apartment hunter's guide," laughed Sam. "I guess we'd better ask \$150 a month and there won't be such a riot."

Carey found himself in for it, so he became resigned, put the advertisement in the daily papers and his own office address and telephone, made the inventory, saw Sam and Betty off and awaited the rush.

There were two inquiries before he reached the office, and along they came until Carey was quite fed up telling people about the apartment. It was the voice of John Wilson over the phone, however, that prompted Carey to sense the right tenant.

"If that apartment's the right thing," said Wilson, "I'll send my check today. Mrs. Wilson is coming in all the way from Easthampton, hoping we can secure it, and said she'd be there about twelve."

So it happened that Carey waited the arrival of Mrs. Wilson.

Of course, he had not thought she would be such a charming woman. But she certainly seemed charming when she stood poised in the doorway with an inquiring look in her big soft eyes.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"JUDO" NOW HELD IN GREAT VALUE AS COMBAT AID

Judo has had much publicity in America, but in England and France it is enjoying a glorious run in the metropolitan press. Its principal exponent, Dr. Jigoro Kano, visiting London and Paris, has explained that it is a kind of mental Jujitsu. The British war office thought well enough of it to sponsor a series of demonstrations for soldiers garrisoned in the capital, and the French war office made arrangements for a series of demonstrations at the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers and the Ecole Militaire. Hippolyte Ducos, French undersecretary for national education, introducing Doctor Kano, said:

"I hope that within a very few years every boy and every girl, in France will know something about this graceful method of defense and attack. I hope that this form of sport, which is not only physical but also mental in its latest development, if given official encouragement, in due time may become one of the favorite national pastimes."

Jujitsu plain and unadorned always has been a weird and curious business in the judgment of Americans. About thirty years ago many took it up in a serious way, but the fad did not survive very long. It came to the West by way of Japan from China, where it was invented unknown centuries ago. Once a secret limited to the aristocracy, it has been democratized through the public school system of the Japanese empire. Inazo Nobe describes it as "an application of anatomical knowledge to the purpose of offense and defense." It differs, he declares, from wrestling in that it does not depend upon muscular strength. No weapon is used. "Its object consists of clutching or striking such parts of an enemy's body as will make him numb, and incapable of resistance. Its object is not to kill, but incapacitate one for action for the time being."

Apparently, Doctor Kano has added to knowledge of anatomy a certain knowledge of psychology. The subject should be of interest to American soldiers and police officers. Anything that the military of Great Britain, France and Japan thinks worthy of study should merit consideration by the army and police establishments of the United States.—Washington Star.

Much to Be Preferred "What do you say to a cake for your sixth birthday, Tommy, six candles on top, one for each year?" "I know, Mummy! How about one candle with six cakes?"

Why Hospitals Use a Liquid Laxative

Hospitals and doctors have always used liquid laxatives. And the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form. Do you know the reasons?

The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can be controlled. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right liquid laxative brings a perfect movement, and there is no discomfort at the time, or after.

The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated as long as you keep on using it! And the habitual use of irritating salts, or of powerful drugs in the highly concentrated form of pills and tablets may prove injurious.

A week with a properly prepared liquid laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will tell you a lot. A few weeks' time, and your bowels can be "as regular as clockwork."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which all druggists keep ready for use. It makes an ideal family laxative; effective for all ages, and may be given the youngest child. Member N. R. A.

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

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That's why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing the BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways.

Be careful, however, that you get

real BAYER Aspirin for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles.



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Slenderine Medical Products Co. Dept. 8, 310 Washington St., Newark, N. J.

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WRITE YOUR OWN INCOME CHECK. Liberal commission contract with renewal. Financial conditions make it easy to sell our \$1,000 policy for \$4.25 monthly. Over \$1,000 in claims during past three depression years. Let us send our circulars. National Mutual Benefit Association, M & B Bldg., Houston, Texas.

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Strawberry Plants. State inspected new ground plants; Klondykes, Blakemores, Grand's, \$1.25 1,000's; G. S. Mountaineers, Ark. H. M. Walker, Ref. Dun & Bradstreet.

I AM SENDING OUT A LETTER that brings back dollar bills, with 50¢ profit. You can do this too. Send 2¢ stamp for details. SMITH SERVICE 6526 23rd Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.

FRENCH FRIED PEANUTS. Newest nut confection. Delicious. Send dime coin for sample. Stamped envelopes, quantity prices. French Nut Confection, Box 72, McClook, Neb.

Songwriters, 25¢ for membership complete service for month. Enclose songs and return postage. 25¢ for year. National Songwriters Club, 1229 Park Row, New York.

Fruit Fruit, Delicious. Should be in every cafe, restaurant. And washing powder guaranteed secrets for E. Zschalig Laboratories, Cuauhtemoc, Chih. Halbstadt No. 5, Mexico.

CUTICURA SOAP for sensitive skins. Then start using Cuticura Soap now. Containing medicated, emollient and healing properties, it soothes and comforts tender, sensitive skins and does much to keep them clear, healthy and in a vigorous condition. PRICE 25c Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.

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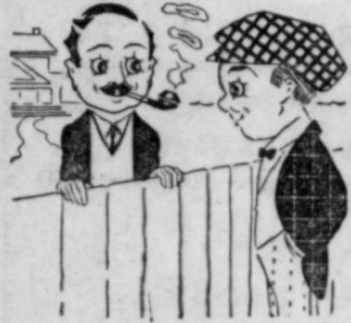
On the Funny Side



A TIP FOR YOUNG LAWYERS

Young Lawyer—The judge assigned me to defend a man who was so poor he couldn't afford to pay any fee. The judge said that a young lawyer could afford to do this as it might lead to future business.
Friend—Yes, that sounds reasonable. How did the case turn out?
Lawyer—I'll have to wait a long time for any future business from that man, as the judge sent him up for 20 years.—*Fathfinder Magazine.*

SURE SHOT



"Did your wife's father follow you when you eloped?"
"I should say so, he's living with us yet."

Job Wanted

The mistress of the house was going out of her way to find extra work for her maid to do. In the end the poor girl began to get fed up.
Just then the mistress entered the kitchen.
"Mary," she said, sharply, "have you finished polishing the brass ornaments yet?"
"Yes, madam," she replied, "all except your rings and bracelets."—*Milverton Sun.*

Just Cause

Two men who had attended the village church were discussing the service.
"The vicar certainly preached a wonderfully strong sermon on vanity and extravagance," said one.
"Yes; and his own wife sitting right in front of him, wearing her new dress and new hat," put in the other.
"Oh," said the first, "that explains it! I wondered why he was so worked up."

Oh!

Boarder—This chicken is certainly enough to tickle the palate.
Landlady—I'm glad you like my cooking.
Boarder—I didn't say I liked your cooking. I said this chicken is enough to tickle the palate. I was referring to the feathers you left on it.

Wanted to Know

Client—Can I get a divorce from my husband for smoking cigarettes in bed?
Lawyer—You might.
Client—How many coupons would it take?

They More Than Even Up

"You don't give me credit for anything," his wife complained.
"I wish you could say the same of the trade shops," retorted her harassed husband.

AND THE SUBJECT



"Telephones are great time savers, aren't they?"
"Well, that depends upon who calls you up."

Rather Difficult

Bobby—Is this a camel's hair brush, mamma?
Mamma—Yes, my son.
Bobby—But how does a camel manage to brush its hair with a little thing like that?

Bad Boy

"Billy broke my doll," sobbed little Emily.
"How did he break it, dear," asked her mother.
"I hit him on the head with it."

She Objected

Man About Town—Did you cancel all my engagements as I told you to, James?
Valet—Yes, sir, but Lady Violet didn't take it very well. She said you were going to marry her next week.

Indifferent

Gus—The horn on your car must be broken.
Mr.—No, it's just indifferent.
Gus—Indifferent; meaning what?
Mr.—It just doesn't give a hoot.

OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FEATHERHEADS



Delay of the Male

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Accident Query

HEAVY DEMAND



"Do you like this idea of women smoking?"
"Indeed not! A package of cigarettes has enough hands to grab from it as it is."

BEAT THAT ONE



Wife—You men think you are angels!
Husband—Well; we were the first to fly

MAYBE IT'S PAY DAY



"Wonder why the groundhog runs and hunts his hole when he sees his shadow."
"Well, groundhog day is so near the first of the month that he may mistake the pursuing shade for a bill collector."

The Hero

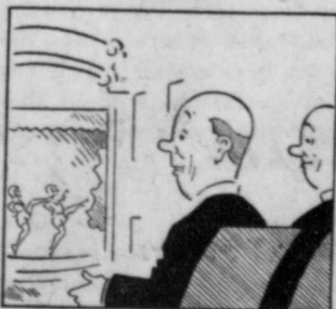
Grace—What have you ever done to benefit your fellow man?
Her Husband—I married you, did I not?

NO CHANCE



"I'm afraid Mamie has married herself clean out of our set."
"Why so?"
"The fellow is neither a dancer nor a bridge player."

TICKETS, PLEASE



Friend—You don't seem enthusiastic about elevating the stage.
Theatrical Manager—No, the more you try to elevate the stage, the more depressed the box office seems to become.

USUAL ALIBI



First Politician—I suppose you have said things that you were sorry for?
Second Politician—Oh yes, but I have always managed to show that I was misquoted.

He Knew Her

"Who is it at the phone?"
"It seems to be some woman; all I can hear her say is 'Idiot.'"
"I'll answer it. It must be my wife."



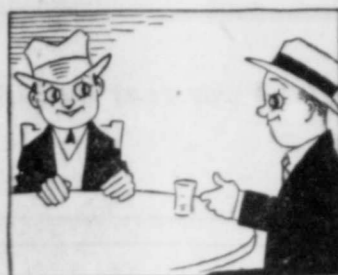
THE DOCTOR'S DECREE

He consulted the famous specialist, who said he would be a dead man in six weeks. Three years later he met the even more famous specialist.
"I am the man who was to be dead in three weeks—six at the most—that was three years ago."
"For me and for medical science you are dead—the fact that you are not reflects no credit on those who treated you wrongly."

Adam Liked It, Too

The preacher was reading the Scripture when an old lady broke in: "What kind of a Bible are you using, parson?"
"I'm reading from the revised version," he answered.
"Hm!" she said. "The King James version was good enough for St. Paul and it's good enough for me."—*Montreal Star.*

THERE ARE TIMES



"Do you take your wife into your confidence?"
"Only when I want to borrow a little of my salary from her."

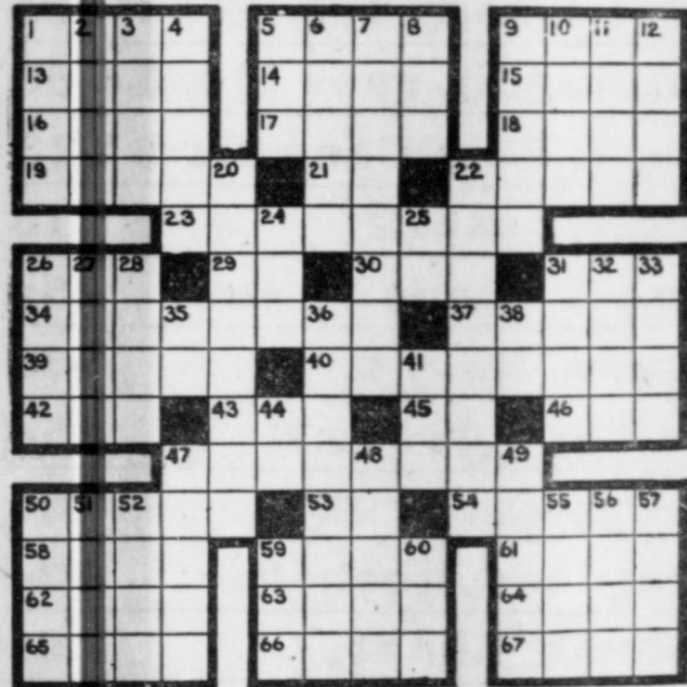
A Wise Choice

Minister—If you were offered a Bible or a bicycle, which would you choose?
Child—The Bible.
Minister—Excellent! Why?
Child—I have a bicycle.—*Berlingske Tidsude (Copenhagen).*

Doing Her Part

Extract from a letter received by a mother from her daughter at college: "I realize, mother, that daddy is paying a lot to keep me at school, and that I must try to learn something. I am taking up tennis."—*Province (Vancouver).*

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Horizontal.

- 1—Brave
- 2—A certain kind of serpent (pl.)
- 3—A Mohawk chief
- 4—Solitary
- 5—Top stratum
- 6—To mention specifically
- 7—A minute insect
- 8—Part of the foot
- 9—An idiom
- 10—North Star (abbr.)
- 11—Brought forth
- 12—Permanently
- 13—To prepare for battle
- 14—Prefix meaning "down"
- 15—American Railway Institute (abbr.)
- 16—An Indian tribe
- 17—Most thoroughly prepared
- 18—Cunning noun
- 19—Small wigwag
- 20—To observe secretly
- 21—Nicknames for Theodore
- 22—Prefix meaning "before," "against," etc.
- 23—Jurisdiction of a bishop
- 24—Legible
- 25—Covering for part of the body
- 26—Preposition
- 27—Which mentioned in I Samuel 28:7
- 28—A hollow place in the earth
- 29—To repeat closely
- 30—A kind of bird
- 31—A guiding strap
- 32—Bottoms of streams
- 33—Advice
- 34—Matured
- 35—To harvest
- 36—The queen who preceded Elizabeth
- 37—Occupies a chair
- 38—On the sheltered side
- 39—To surrender
- 40—Doctor of theology
- 41—An ancient Jewish sect
- 42—Pronoun
- 43—A convulsive spasm
- 44—Abbreviation for "each"
- 45—Certain instruments in the orchestra
- 46—Plant louse
- 47—To bestow a fund upon
- 48—Slang for "strikebreaker"
- 49—A small animal
- 50—A Latin poet
- 51—A place for baking
- 52—To tear apart
- 53—To mistake
- 54—A number

Copyright.

Solution



YEAR AFTER YEAR

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

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\$1.00 per year in Donley county

\$1.50 per year outside of Donley county.

Specials

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Better Take Advantage of These Low Prices While Your Money is Worth 100 Cents on the Dollar.

Flour, guaranteed 48lb	\$1.55
Meal, Yukon large sack	45c
Meal, Liberty cream, large sack	39c
Sugar, pure cane 100 lbs	\$4.60
Sugar, Pure Cane 25lbs	\$1.23
Sugar, beet 25lbs	\$1.18
Pork & Beans 4 cans	25c
Spuds, No. 1 pk.	33c
Mother's Cocoa 2lb	25c
Lettuce nice firm head	5c
Tomatoes, fresh, lb	10c
Carrots, bunch,	5c
Coffee, Admiration lb	28c
Coffee, Admiration 3lb	78c
Apples, Winesaps, nice size, doz.	29c
Apples, Delicious, nice size, doz.	33c
Lemons, large, doz.	23c
Grapefruit, Texas seedless, each	5c
Oranges, nice, Juicy, Doz	19c
Oranges, large, nice, juicy, Doz.	35c

Market Specials

Steak, baby beef, lb	10c
Steak, baby beef, choice cuts, 2lbs	25c
Roast, 3 lb	25c
Breakfast Bacon, sliced lb	15c

M System

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Friday, Feb 9,
Chester Morris, Vivienne Osborn
and Frank McHugh in
Tomorrow at Seven

Helpless to defend her against
an unknown fiend who never fail-
ed—Breathtaking and startling
is the sudden unmasking of the
slayer who killed on the stroke
of 7. Also comedy.

Saturday, 10.

Jackie Cooper, Lila Lee and John
Wray in
Lone Cowboy

Here is an unusual Western that
will thrill the kids and the grown
ups as well. Be sure and see it
Also cartoon.

Matinee 10c to all.

Our Midnight Show

Dorothy Wilson, Douglas Mont-
gomery and Kay Johnson in
Eight Girls in a Boat

8 girls in a boat all with one idea
Come and see what happened,
also comedy, beginning at 11 p m

Monday, Tuesday, 12, 13

Four Marx Bros. in
Duck Soup

A scream from start to finish,
Boy how they dish it out, gags
the whole town will be telling.
Girls you'll want to wrap up and
take home, song that will burst
your bathroom walls. It's a gala
day for Clarendon, also Fox news
and comedy.

Wednesday, Thursday, 14, 15,
Irene Dunn, Joel McCrea and
Francis Dee in
Silver Cord

A lesson in life dedicated to wives
sweethearts and mothers, a start-
ling revelation of human emo-
tions, also Paramount news and
comedy. Coming, I am Suzanne,
Alice in Wonderland, and A Lady
For a Day

DEAVER ASKS RE-ELECTION

The Informer is authorized to
announce John M. Deaver, of
Memphis, as a candidate for re-
election to the office of District
Attorney of the 100th Judicial
District, subject to the action of
the Democratic primary.

Mr. Deaver was born at Mem-
phis, and received his high
school education there. He at-
tended Trinity University three
years, served in France with the
Marines in the World War and
later graduated from the Univer-
sity of Texas Law School. He
served two terms as County At-
torney of Hall county, making an
excellent record for convictions.

He has served one term as Dis-
trict Attorney, and has at all
times endeavored to render a
fair and impartial discharge of
his duties. Mr. Deaver wishes
to thank the voters of the dis-
trict for his election in 1932 and
will appreciate very much their
support and influence in the pre-
sent campaign.

Miss Lavonia Grigsby of Quail
visited in Hedley several days
last week with Miss Artie Payne
Painter.

RITZ THEATRE

Memphis, Texas

Thursday, Feb 8

Loretta Young, Spencer Tracy in
a story full of comedy and hu-
man interest
A Mans Castle

Also News and Mickey's Min-
strels comedy. This is Bank
Night—Come 10c and 25c

Fri and Sat Feb 9, 10

Zane Gray's wonderful story
To the Last Man

With Randolph Scott, Esther
Ralston, Silly Symphony, Ol-
King Cole, and Comedy. Bar-
gain of the Century. 10c.

Sat preview, Sun. Matinee, Mon.
Brings us one of the outstanding
pictures of the season, Jean Har-
low and Lee Tracy in
Bombshell

Comedy, Laurel and Hardy in
Me and My Pal. 10c and 15c

Tues. and Wed., Feb., 13, and 14,
You like comedy? here it is with
Zasu Pitts, Jimmy Durante and
Jack Pearl in
Meet the Baron

News and Comedy Marriage Hu-
mor. 10c and 15c.

Don't forget Bank Night, you
might be sorry.

Window shades 15c. two for 25c
B & B. Variety Store.

The Informer joins the many
friends of Mr. and Mrs. Vernie
Wade in extending sympathy
over the loss of a baby girl that
passed away Monday.

Political Announcements

For District Attorney:
JOHN M. DEAVER
Re election

For District Clerk:
WALKER LANE
Re election

For County Judge:
S. W. LOWE
Re-election

For County Treasurer:
MRS. R. WILKERSON
Re-election

For County Clerk:
W. G. WORD
Re-election

For Sheriff:
M. W. MOSLEY
C. HUFFMAN
GUY S. PIERCE
Re-election

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
MARVIN SMITH
JOE BOWNS
W. C. (BILL) McDONALD

For County Commissioner,
Precinct No 3
G. L. ARMSTRONG
T. N. MESSER
J. W. DEBORD
J. LES HAWKINS
Re election
L. J. CRAWFORD
RAY DOHERTY

SPECIALS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Snowdrop Flour, 48lb	\$1.59
Dry Salt Meat, lb	8c
Breakfast Bacon, lb	13c
Crystal Wedding Oats	19c
10lb K. C. Baking Powder	\$1.05
Twin A Coffee, lb	23c
Honey, gallon	93c
Sugar, 10lb	50c
10lb sack Meal	23c

We buy Poultry, Cream, Eggs and H des

HOUSTON CASH GROCERY AND PRODUCE

Phone 43

EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Lard, 8 lb. Carton	53c
Meat, Dry Salt, lb	8c
Syrup, E. Tex. Ribbon Cane	70c
Staley's Sorghum	58c
Meal, 20 lb.	43c
Beans, Pintos, 10 lb.	50c
Rice, Blue Rose, 4 lb.	25c
Spuds, peck	29c
Cabbage, lb.	3c
Lettuce, nice head	6c
Turnips & Greens, bunch	7c

We buy what you want to sell;
we sell what you want to buy.

EADS & CO.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, our brother, A. G.
Nipper, Master Mason of Hedley
Lodge No 991, A. F. & A. M., of
Hedley, Texas, was on the 9th
day of January 1934 called from
his duties on earth to join the in-
numerable caravan to that land
from whence no traveler returns;

Whereas, he was a devout mem-
ber of the Missionary Baptist
Church for 56 years, and of the
Masonic Lodge for 56 years;

Whereas, he was an upright
citizen, a worthy brother, a faith-
ful husband and a good father,
constantly laying good and whole-
some instruction before his fam-
ily and fellow men;

Be It Resolved, That we, the
Hedley Lodge No 991 A. F. & A.
M. at Hedley, Texas, hold Bro
Nipper's life as a worthy exam-
ple to the rising generation of true-
ness of heart and uprightness of
manhood and Masonry.

Be It Further Resolved, That
the brethren of Hedley Lodge and
the community have suffered a
distinct loss in the summons of
our brother from the walks of
life, and that we extend to the
family our heartfelt sympathy in
this hour of sadness as they
mourn the loss of their dear one.

Be It Further Resolved, That a
copy of these resolutions be fur-
nished the family of our deceased
brother, one sent to the Inter-
ner, and that one be spread on the
minutes of the Lodge

S. G. Adamson.
B. L. Howard
E. R. Hooker.
Committee

JUNIOR STUDY CLUB

The Junior Study Club met
Wednesday, Feb 7 in their reg-
ular meeting with Dannie Battle
as hostess. A short program on
Child Psychology was given. De-
licious refreshments were served
to the following members: Mes-
sames Elvin H. Carey, Ross Adam-
son, Joe Everett, R. P. Newman,
Miss Nell Grant and Dannie Mas-
tle. Guests present were Misses
Powell, Lucile Bruston, Helen
Houston, and Mrs. J. L. Johnson.
The next regular meeting will be
with Mrs. R. P. Newman.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Feb 11, 1934
Title: The Growth and Pro-
sperity of the Kingdom.
Scripture—Group Captain
The Spontaneous Growth of
the Seed—Loretta Moore
The Mustard Seed—Jesse
Tinsley
The Leaven—Edna Mae Smith
The Hid Treasure—Ruth Wells
The Pearl of Great Price—Paul-
ine Caldwell.

Mr and Mrs Fred Slinger of
McLean visited Oleg Bailey and
family Wednesday

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M.
meets on the 2d
Thursday night
in each month.

All members are urged to attend
Visitors are welcome.

W. C. Bridges, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

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WICHITA DAILY TIMES

or

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Daily and Sunday

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NINE MONTHS \$3.75

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SHORT TIME ONLY

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