

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS APRIL 6, 1934

NO. 22

## To Drug Buyers

When in need of any article to be found in a First Class Drug Store, See Us

We are prepared to Meet Your Needs

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



CHERIE NICHOLAS  
**FAMOUS AUTHORITY ON FASHIONS**

Mr. P. Glen of Hedley was in Hedley Tuesday.

Dr. P. ... of Hedley was in Hedley Tuesday.

Please bring your news items by Tuesday noon of each week. The Informer

### NOTICE OF ELECTION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in Hedley, Texas, on the first Saturday in April, 1934, the same being the 7th day of April, 1934, for the purpose of electing two (2) trustees for the Hedley Independent School District to serve for a term of three years.

J. A. Tollett, President  
Zeb Mitchell, Secretary

Mrs. J. A. Pottle and Jeff Jr. and Mrs. Mari Boston and son O'ampa, visited relatives and friends in Clarendon and Hedley Monday.

Miss Mabel Maress, who is attending W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon spent the past week end with ...

### Chickens - - Turkeys

Don't wait and have Diseased Fowls from Worms—and Losses from Blood-Sucking Lice, Mites, Fleas and Blue Bugs this Spring. Begin now to give STAR PARASITE REMOVER in their drinking water, for both Fowls and Baby Chicks. It will keep them Free of these destructive Parasites, their system toned up, their health and Egg production good at a very small cost—or money refunded, Wilson Drug Co. 17-12c

## DRUGS

You insist upon Fresh Ingredients in your Drugs or Fountain Drinks, and you get them at this store.

1934 Merchandise at 1933 prices

Wilson Drug Co.  
Where You Are Always Welcome  
PHONE 63

### LOVELAGE BABY DIES

Little Evelyn Lovelace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Lovelace of Wellington and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Plumlee of this city passed away Mar. 24, 1934 at the age of two years and one month, and was laid to rest 'neath a mound of flowers in the Wellington Cemetery Mar. 25. Rev. Dammeron conducted the services at the First Baptist Church of Wellington.

Just two short years we kept her, but oh, how strong the cords of love were entwined, and how we miss the many sweet things she did and said. But today as our hearts are lonely and aching because of her going, we know she is safe in Jesus arms, forever free from the struggles of life, and that some day we will meet again in a land where there are no more partings, no heart aches, no pain, and then all our sorrows will be forgotten and there we will find our baby in God's Garden of roses, in a spot none could fill but her.

### IN MEMORY

A rosebud to us was given,  
Two years on earth to dwell;  
But now 'tis transplanted in Heaven,  
And with her all is well.  
How we miss her childish prattle,  
Since from us she went away;  
But she is safe from life's hard battle,  
In a land where 'tis always day.  
No pain, no sickness, no sorrow,  
Can enter where Evelyn's gone;  
And we will meet her some glad tomorrow  
When our Master says "Well done!"  
Farewell, darling baby, but not good-bye,  
When comes to us our life's last evening,  
We will meet you up on high.

One who loved her.

### ATTENTION, LEGIONNAIRES

L. Van Perkins, State Commander of the American Legion, will be in Hedley Monday, April 9th, and will make the principal address at the dedication of the new home of the local Legion Post. All ex-service men are not only invited, but urged to come. The program will conclude at 8 P. M.

Earl Tollett has returned from Canyon, where he has been attending W. T. S. T. C.

Stop! Look! Listen!  
The Seniors are putting on their play "A College Town" Tuesday night, April 17. Come out and enjoy a good laugh and at the same time help the Seniors who need the money to help defray our expenses. Please come. Admission 10 and 20 cts.

### CITY ELECTION

Tuesday of this week the city election was held and the following men elected to serve as City officials for the coming year.

Mayor, L. E. Thompson.  
Aldermen, C. R. Hunsacker, G. Z. Sherman, C. S. Barnett, C. E. Johnson. There was a tie between W. H. Baden and G. C. Heath.

Miss Lovina Williamson left for her home at Itasca Sunday, after spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Rainey Westberry.

### NOTICE

Try Bozeman Garage & Machine Shop for your next Blacksmithing work. He will appreciate it. Also Car Work and Battery Charging.  
J. W. Bozeman, Prop.  
PHONE 28

### MISS FAY DICKSON

One of the saddest tragedies of our community happened about 10 o'clock Tuesday night, when Miss Fay Dickson was killed in a car wreck near Wellington. She and two young men had started after another young lady, and not finding her at home, started back and ran off an embankment, turning their car over. They were pinned beneath the car but the young men were not seriously injured and one got out and went for help. Soon the car was turned over and the injured taken out. Miss Dickson was rushed to a hospital, but she was dead when they arrived, as her neck was broken. She did not speak a word. Her parents were notified of the terrible accident and left immediately for Wellington.

The body was brought to her home Wednesday and the funeral held at the Methodist Church at 8 o'clock by Rev. A. V. Hendricks, the pastor, assisted by Rev. E. D. Landreth of Memphis. One of the largest crowds assembled to pay the last respects, that has been in Hedley for some time. The service was beautiful.

Two special songs, "Will the Circle Be Unbroken?" and "No Disappointment in Heaven" were sung by Mrs. J. H. Clauson and Mrs. Dannie Battle.

Miss Dixon was 19 years of age and grew to womanhood near Hedley.

Those who carried the beautiful floral offerings were Misses Ruby McPherson, Ura Holland, Pauline Stone, Vivian Smith, Lois Stone, Mesdames S. Been and Daiton Malone and Miss Jettie McClure of Wellington.

Pall Bearers were Deibert Clawsen, Louis Stone, S. Been, Marlin Stone, Golden Holland and Harold Adamson.

### IN MEMORY OF FAY DICKSON

Death entered the home of parents fond,  
Causing pain and grief and sorrow;  
Took a cherished, loving child beyond,  
And it seems there is no bright tomorrow.

This dear girl was young and fair,  
With a future as others of our race;  
Now hopes are gone, there's her vacant chair,  
And absent is her beautiful face.

Why she was snatched from loved ones dear  
Is a mystery we cannot understand,  
Her precious life was so short down here;  
We must not question, but leave her in God's hand.

Her home was once a place of happiness,  
Where children gathered to romp and play  
But now it is a place of sorrow, unless  
Jesus controls and has His way.

He has a purpose for all He does,  
Many times a blessing in disguise;  
He chastises those He loves,  
He makes no mistakes but is always wise.

Look up, dear ones, for there's help for you,  
If you will trust our Saviour and Lord;  
He will surely help and comfort too,  
Though broken is the tender chord.

Now the clouds are hanging low,  
And it seems there is no sun;  
Behind the clouds the sun shines, we know,  
And perhaps your living has just begun.

A friend, Mrs. O. R. Culwell.

Misses Glennis and Winifred Wiseman of Canyon were guests of Misses Helen and Lucille Houston this week.

Miss Nell Grant spent the past week end with Miss Jessie Evans at Ring.

### 4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

TO LOAN on Donley County Farms and Ranches  
C. L. JOHNSON, Sec. Treas.  
Hedley National Farm Loan Association

If You Want Quality Foods At Reasonable Prices Try Barnes & Hartings

We take pride in keeping our store filled with the kind of groceries You Want To Buy

Barnes & Hartings Grocery Co.  
PHONE 21

## CHUNN & BOSTON

Friday--SPECIALS--Saturday

Fruit Oranges, Red Ball, 2 doz. 35c  
Apples, Roman Beauty, doz. 25c  
Grapefruit, each 5c

Maple Syrup, pint 15c  
Catsup, 14 oz. bottle 12c  
Cocoa, Mother's, 2 lb. 19c

Flour Kansas Cream, 24 lb. 90c  
Kansas Cream, 48 lb. \$1.69

Meal, Great West, 20 lb 41c  
Sugar, Pure Cane, 10 lb. 50c  
Crackers, 1 lb box 13c

Vegetables Lettuce, firm head 5c  
Cabbage, b. 2c  
Greens, per bunch 5c  
Spinach, b. 5c

Bring us your Cream, Poultry & Hides  
Phone 48

## NOTICE

On account of the numerous bank robberies over the state recently, we have been advised by the State Banking Department to reduce our actual cash kept in the bank to the minimum. Hereafter we will only keep sufficient cash on hand to make change, and we ask the cooperation of our customers in this so that we may be able to comply with the Department's request. We will be glad to furnish our customers all the cash necessary in the ordinary transaction of business, but if a larger amount of currency is needed at any time please notify us 24 hours in advance. We believe this request from the Banking Department, if carried out, will lessen the number of bank robberies over the state.

SECURITY STATE BANK  
HEDLEY, TEXAS  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

SUCH IS LIFE—He Couldn't Work



By Charles Sughroe

Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**Rising Wolf, White Blackfoot**  
 THE blood of French nobility and of English aristocracy flowed in his veins. He was fair-haired and blue-eyed and white-skinned, but to this day he is revered among the Blackfoot Indians as "Rising Wolf," one of their own greatest and best-loved. Hugh Monroe was his name and he was born at Three Rivers, Quebec, in 1798, the son of Capt. Hugh Monroe of the British army in Canada and Amelie de la Roche, daughter of a noble family of French emigres.

When but sixteen years of age he persuaded his parents to let him enter the service of the Hudson's Bay company, the lords of the empire of fur, and that spring he started west with a flotilla of their canoes. The next year he was at Mountain Post on the Saskatchewan. Around the fort were camped thousands of Blackfeet, come there to trade for the white man's goods. But as yet the company had no Blackfeet interpreter and the H. B. C. factor at the post, impressed with the intelligence of young Monroe, detailed him to live and travel with the Pikuni (Piegan) tribe of the Blackfeet until he should learn their language and be able to influence them to return to Mountain Post each year to do their trading.

Young Monroe succeeded beyond the wildest hopes of the H. B. C. factor. The first thing he did, quite by chance, made a deep impression upon the Indians. He lighted the medicine man's pipe of tobacco by holding a burning glass, concealed in his hand, over it and the Blackfeet, awe-stricken by his apparent link with their great deity, the sun, thereafter regarded him as "great medicine." Later he strengthened the bond by marrying Sinokapi, or Fox Woman, the daughter of Lone Walker, a great chief of the Pikuni.

During his long years with the Hudson's Bay company and later with the American Fur company, for which he became post hunter at Fort Benton in Montana and as a free trapper, Monroe extended his influence over the Blackfeet to other tribes as well until he was probably the best-known and best-liked white man among the tribes of the Northern Plains.

Rising Wolf and Fox Woman were the parents of two sons and two daughters, John, Francis, Lizzie and Amelia. The latter married Thomas Jackson, a Virginian, and they had two sons, Robert and William Jackson. Monroe had a great deal to do with the training of these two grandsons who became noted as scouts for Gen. George A. Custer and Gen. Nelson A. Miles in the Sioux war of 1876-77.

"The Father of Oklahoma"

CONSIDER the paradox of Capt. David L. Payne. He was the "father of Oklahoma," yet he was a native of Indiana; he was given his first name because of an event which took place in far-away Texas; he died and is buried in Kansas, which state he steadfastly resisted attempts to remove his body to Oklahoma; and the latter state has given him no official recognition beyond naming one of its original counties after him.

Born in Fairmont, Ind., December 30, 1836, his mother, who was a first cousin of Davy Crockett, named him David in honor of the frontier-reliant who had died gloriously at the fall of the Alamo a few months before. At the age of twenty-one Payne moved to Kansas and took up a claim near Atchison. He served in the Civil war in the Fourth Kansas regiment until 1863 when he was discharged. Then he became a member of the state legislature and postmaster at Fort Leavenworth.

In 1867 he was elected captain of a Kansas cavalry troop formed to fight the Indians and campaigned actively in the western part of the state. During the next two years he served with Gen. George A. Custer and his Seventh cavalry and, as the boon companion of the famous California Joe and actor in many a hairbreadth escape from death, won great renown as the "Scout of the Cimarron."

The year 1870 found him back in politics again, as a member of the state legislature of Kansas, as an unsuccessful candidate for the state senate in 1872 and finally as doorkeeper of the house of representatives in Washington where he remained until 1873. During his service as a scout for Custer, Payne had seen for himself the richness of the land in Oklahoma and in Washington he made the discovery, as he believed, that the lands in the western part of Indian territory, which had been ceded by the Creek Indians to the government for occupation by the other "Civilized Tribes" and by freedmen, in reality belonged to the public lands of the United States.

So Payne became the first "Oklahoma boomer" and the leader of no less than six of the eight expeditions of homeseekers, all of which tried to settle there and were expelled from the disputed territory by federal troops. Payne died suddenly in Wellington, Kan., November 27, 1884—"poisoned by his enemies," so his friends declare—five years too soon to see the realization of his dream of "the home of the red man" opened to white settlement.

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Find New Pretender to Throne of France

Descendant of Lost Dauphin Is Located in Azores.

Paris.—Another claimant to the Bourbon throne—about the fortieth in existence, though one of the most plausible—has been discovered in the Azores.

Hearing that a descendant of the lost dauphin of France, the little son of Louis XVI, was living on the island of San Miguel, the principal and the prettiest island of the Azores group, L'Illustration of Paris sent a special correspondent, Paul Bartel, from the mainland to investigate his claims. Interest in the fate of the young dauphin, who was left in the care of the none too scrupulous Simon, has never flagged in France, and any tip, however remote, is considered worth the trouble to investigate, because there are many partisans to the belief that the dauphin was carried off and hidden after an easy bargain with his keeper, Simon.

Subject of Portugal.

The last pretender to be thus found is a Portuguese subject, Joachim Capeto, born 1808, a farmer in the little village of San Antonio, near Brezanha, where the mysterious "French prince" is supposed to have landed "after a revolt in France."

The name of this French prince was Louis Capet (the name of the royal family) and his daughter, Maria, born in 1804, bore Antonio Francisco Capet Vasconcelos, who was the father of the present Joachim Capeto, the family name becoming more Latinized.

The investigation developed that here was an austere prince, who walked somewhat in the manner of Napoleon about the heights of San Miguel, and that his visitor was a certain J. V. Schenoll, who constructed the clock in the church of Provoacao, in San Miguel, and who was supposed to have been the clock maker of Louis XVI.

Violet Is Coming



Miss Violet Webb of Willesden, London, England's woman eighty-meter hurdling champ, as she appeared during one of her daily workouts in which she is preparing for her forthcoming invasion of the United States.

in living in Portugal, who is the little son of Prince Henry de Guise, Comte de Paris, the son of the Duc de Guise, the legitimist Brezhanist pretender.

The Portuguese "pretender" is hardly a pretender. He admits he is descended from an austere French prince who lived as an exile on San Miguel at Brezanha, and who received strange but regular visits from a distinguished person living in a noble family in Ponta Delgada.

Interested in Crops.

Pretender Joachim, however, is more interested in crops. When asked by the French representatives of L'Illustration what he thought about being related to royalty, he said, "That does not seem to be worth much to me. I would much rather see a good crop this season." But "Prince" Joachim has much to commend him to serious attention of sympathizers. He and his family are blond and blue eyed, like many of the late Bourbons and certainly like the young dauphin was said to be. He has the Bourbon physiognomy, except the nose, which is more Roman, but distinguished. He speaks with an air of gravity uncommon in these spontaneous people, and the French writer declares he has certainly an unmistakable air of inherent authority.

To trace the ancestry of "Prince" Joachim on the island was quite easy, as the father and grandmother lived to great age, and there are ample records of his grandmother, Maria Capet, the natural daughter of this strange exiled prince, called Louis Capet.

The investigation developed that here was an austere prince, who walked somewhat in the manner of Napoleon about the heights of San Miguel, and that his visitor was a certain J. V. Schenoll, who constructed the clock in the church of Provoacao, in San Miguel, and who was supposed to have been the clock maker of Louis XVI.

Young Couple Plan to Circle Globe on Bikes

London.—Jack Carveth Wells, F. R. G. S., son of the well known explorer, Carveth Wells, who returned 18 months ago from a two year hike "round the world," is off on another world jaunt.

This time, accompanied by his young wife, Jill, he plans to cycle "round the globe" following much the same route that he previously traversed on foot, namely, through Europe to Sicily, then to Egypt and through from Cairo to the Cape, thence to Persia, India, and other parts of Asia, or perhaps across from Capetown to South America and so up to the United States.

His adventures included being thrown in an Egyptian jail for photographing riots; crossing the South Sudan semi-desert on foot, being charged by buffaloes while making a solo climb up Mount Kenia, taking pictures of unknown volcanoes in the Congo, and being in Shanghai during the 1932 fighting.

"We're Sunk Unless We Think"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

A salesgirl in one of our large department stores was recently quoted as having said,

"This world crisis has waked me up. I never before had thought or read about public affairs. I never even bothered about how I voted. But now I see that we are all sunk unless we all think." This economic crisis has wakened up a lot of people. It is true we are all sunk unless we think. Any number of reasons have been given for the depression. Every economist has his special idea. It is of little avail to discuss how it happened unless the suggestion carries with it the implication of a remedy. The salesgirl hit it right, "We're sunk unless we think." When work was



Tartar Princess



Dr. Charlotte De Gollere Davenport, who arrived in Washington the other day, was born in Russia, a Tartar princess, in 1824, and is nearing her one hundred and tenth birthday. She says she has never been ill in her life. She studied music under Liszt and among her friends have been Robert Louis Stevenson, Admiral Dewey and Rudyard Kipling. Doctor Davenport has had three husbands and is the mother of 18 sons, the first of whom was born when she was thirteen, and is now ninety-seven years old.

easy to obtain and money was plentiful, we yielded our judgment to the pressure of progress and accepted without question the statement that the golden age had arrived and good times were with us forever. We did not think. We let the other fellow do the thinking for us. We are now suffering the consequences. Many persons have the idea that thinking concerns only the present. There is a prophetic element in it. The wisest men think far into the future. When we are in trouble we expect to find our way out by the same way we got into the mess. We must think our way out and not leave it to the blind chance of fate.

Not only in financial but also in moral values, we are sunk unless we think. Many of the crimes would never have been committed if persons had only thought before they acted. Crimes are caused by uncontrolled emotions and evil impulses. In the heat of anger a man wrote a scathing letter. Before mailing it, he took a ride through a city park. Returning to his office he threw the letter in the basket. He had taken time to think.

Thoughts are the determinative factors in character. A man is what he is in the organic unity of his secret thinking. A ship in a storm is lost without a pilot. The directing energy in life is centered in our minds. "We're sunk unless we think."

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Texas Boy, 13, Qualifies as Stenographic Teacher

Fort Worth, Texas.—Although only thirteen, Clifton Carter, Fort Worth lad, is an expert in typewriting and shorthand and is qualified to teach both subjects. In two summers at a commercial school he was able to pass the teachers' examination. Clifton, just entering high school, however, cannot receive a teacher's certificate until he is eighteen.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

IRONING board covers are not expensive to buy, and they are a great convenience. There are several kinds which are detachable. Some are fastened on with springs, some with tapes and rings, others with tapes only, etc. The material is unbleached cotton cloth, or muslin as it is variously termed in different parts of the country. It is wise to have the textile heavy and firm.



While covers which are very cheap sometimes are made of light weight material, and may do service commensurate with the price, they will wear out sooner than the heavier grade, and then comes the inconvenience of re-stocking. When it happens that the homemaker is without an ironing board cover whether because she must restock, or because she finds she can make one at even less cost than she can buy one of the same quality, she will have no difficulty in making her own. It is advisable to get the unbleached cotton cloth wide enough to make two covers from one length. As the board is shaped so that it is wider at one end than the other cut the goods on a lengthwise slant following the directions given.

Make a good hem of half an inch or a little more, having the first turning as well as the second of equal width. This will make it very firm, as it should be, for the rings of bone or metal are sewed at intervals of six inches down length and across ends. When the cloth is put over the board, thread a large ribbon bodkin with a length of white tape and run it back and forth through the rings on opposite sides to lace the cover firmly and smoothly in position.

Furniture Accessories. This seems to be an era of what might be termed furniture accessories, or small wares. This does not mean that large furniture is superseded by small, although there is a tendency to minimize size, but that these larger articles are given added elements of attractiveness, comfort, and convenience through the small ones. This is what accessories do to personal wardrobes and every woman realizes the extent to which the right accessories lend charm to costumes. The three elements mentioned above, in connection with furniture, give to rooms that subtle quality of allure which welcomes persons to enter and enjoy themselves. The correct assortment of furniture accessories is one aid to this desirable end.

Among these furniture accessories

are included magazine racks for the day's papers, and weekly and monthly periodicals. Such unbound reading matter when not given some tidy receptacle is apt to get strewn over a table, and even, in the case of newspapers, may find resting place on the floor. In any event they clutter up a room unless put in an ascribed place. To meet such requirements there is a wide assortment of racks, magazine and book stands. One of the latest models follows the shape of an old cobbler bench. In the center is let in, the magazine rack with handle making it easily portable, while at the shaped end of the modified bench and also at the straight end there is a flat portion offering a place on which to temporarily rest a book or magazine, also an ash tray, a teacup, or coffee cup, or a beverage glass. Comfort and convenience are both fostered in this furniture accessory. But so also is it in equal proportions in many of the other models of magazine stands which may better suit rooms not furnished in old-time style.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Two-Piece Costume



The crisp charm of white organdy worked with tucks and bias folds insures the success of this two-piece costume with skirt of black crepe.

Panama Canal Directions

In going from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean one would naturally expect to travel east, but not so in the Panama canal—the direction is northwest. The canal was built from northwest to southeast, almost at right angles to the strip of land, and the Pacific end is about twenty-seven miles east of the Atlantic end.

Man's 63-Year-Old Ticket Is Redeemed

Lincoln, Calif.—Frank Elder, local resident, believed railroad tickets should be good until used, so he decided to turn in the ticket he bought 63 years ago and get a refund of the fare he paid to travel from Rocklin to Lincoln.

The ticket, sold by an agent of the Central Pacific in 1870, was promptly redeemed by the Southern Pacific Co., which absorbed the former railroad many years ago.

Elder said the ticket was unused because while he was waiting for a train one of his friends drove by with a horse and buggy and carried him to his destination.

Among these furniture accessories

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

PWA Work in the Virgin Islands



With funds supplied by the Public Works administration, natives are employed in the Virgin islands erecting low cost homes. Each house contains two rooms, kitchen and porch, and will rent for \$3 a month.

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## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

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

All obituaries, resolutions of respect,  
cards of thanks, advertising of  
church or society doings, when ad-  
mission is charged, will be treated  
as advertising and charged for ac-  
cordingly.

## COFFINS, CASKETS

### UNDER TAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto  
Hearse at Your Service  
Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

### MOREMAN HARDWARE

### Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine  
Hair. Hot and Cold Baths  
You will be pleased with our  
service. Try it.  
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

### O. E. Dickinson DENTIST

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Office at Hedley Drug Co.

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

### Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis  
PHONE 462  
Lads in Office

### HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



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

All members are urged to attend  
Visitors are welcome.

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

### Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.  
Female Diseases - 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

### J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas  
Office Phone 8  
Residence Phone 20

### Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

## SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas  
County of Donley

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain alias execution issued out of the 75th District Court of Wichita County, Texas, on the 14th day of March, 1934 by the clerk of said court for the sum of \$2,809.10, with interest from July 9, 1932, at the rate of 8% per annum \$575.00 of which was against T. B. Noble and Sheila S. Noble jointly and severally, and the balance of said amount of \$2,809.10, with interest from July 9, 1932, at the rate of 8% per annum \$575.00 of which was against T. B. Noble individually, and all costs of court being jointly and severally against both defendants, said alias execution being under a judgment in favor of Wichita State Bank & Trust Company, plaintiff, in a certain cause in said court, No. 26066 B styled Wichita State Bank & Trust Company, v. T. B. Noble, et al., and placed in my hands for service, I, Guy Pierce, as Sheriff of Donley County, Texas, did on the 30th day of March, 1934, levy on certain real estate situated in Donley County, Texas, and described as follows, to wit:

- 1 The North 12 of Sur. No. 47 Blk. C. 3, Cert. No. 888 E. L. & R. R. Co. Abst. No. 276, containing 160 acres
- 2 Sur. No. 48 Blk. C. 3, Cert. No. 883 E. L. & R. R. Co. Abst. No. 1420, containing 320 acres.
- 3 Sur. No. 53 Blk. C. 3, Cert. No. 5, D. & P. Ry. Co., Abst. No. 346, containing 320 acres
- 4 Sur. No. 54 Blk. C. 3, Cert. No. 5, D. & P. Ry. Co., Abst. No. 1421, containing 320; and levied upon as the property of T. B. Noble, and that on the 1st Tuesday, May, 1934, same being the 1st day of May, 1934, at the court house door of Donley County, in the City of Clarendon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., by virtue of said levy and said alias execution, I will sell said above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder as the property of said T. B. Noble, and in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication in the English language once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said date of sale in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper published in said Donley County, Texas.

Witness my hand this 30th day of March, 1934

Guy Pierce,  
Sheriff Donley Co. Texas.  
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Adamson were Amarillo visitors Tuesday.

On her way home from the Rebecca Assembly at Weatherford Mrs. O. C. Cowen of Canadian, stopped over night with the Duncan family Thursday.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

What You Can Do With a Letter  
Scripture: John 3:16 21 14:9 15:11 Timothy 1:16  
Topics:  
Famous Letters of Chas. Lamb  
—Leila Ruth Watt  
Paul's Letter to Philemon—  
Mrs. Holland  
What Timothy Saw in the Letters He Received from Paul—  
Mrs. Weldon Bennett  
Writing Materials of Paul's Time and of Our Own—  
Mildred Golladay

Just received one lot of Voile Organdies and Dimities. See them at B & B Variety Store.

## NOTICE

If you owe me please settle your account at once and oblige me. I helped you when you needed me. I need what you owe me.  
John W. Fitzjarrald, Chiropractor,  
Memphis, Texas.

## MURRAY-HEATH

Miss Opal Heath, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Heath, and Mr. Frank Murray, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Murray of Quail, were united in marriage last Saturday night at the Baptist parsonage here, with Rev. Wells officiating. The bride graduated from the local high school in 1932, has a host of friends here and is very popular among her associates. The groom is engaged in farming near Quail, where they will make their home.

The Informer joins their many friends in extending best wishes to the happy pair.

Vinoka Holland, who has been attending W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon returned home Friday.

Mrs. Mattie Kinnan and Misses Lois and Opal Wood of Amarillo, are visiting relatives here.

B. L. Howard attended the Ginner contention in Dallas this week.

## CARD OF THANKS

With broken hearts and wounded spirits because of the shocking death of our beloved daughter and sister, Faye Dickson, we wish to thank each one who in any way rendered deeds of kindness and spoke words of sympathy. The floral offering was profuse and lovely. The words of Brother Hendricks and Brother Landreth with reference to her were kind and highly commendable. The many words and expressions of sympathy and deep condolence, for all of which language is too inadequate to express our heartfelt gratitude.

Praying God's blessings on each of you, and that his divine grace may enable us to live in such a way as to prove our appreciation, and again thanking you, Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson and children.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Quisenberry, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Quisenberry and family.

## Political Announcements

For Representative  
122nd District  
JOHN PURYEAR  
Re-election

For District Attorney:  
JOHN M. DEEVER  
Re-election

For District Clerk:  
WALKER LANE  
Re-election

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

For County Attorney:  
R. Y. KING  
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

## WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados Club held their regular meeting Tuesday, Mar. 27, with Mrs. Moreman as hostess. A Texas Day program was rendered. We had a lively meeting with sixteen members present. Mrs. Ross Adamson, Pres., called the meeting to order and opened by repeating the club prayer. The business of the afternoon followed. At its close the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Kempson, leader. After roll call, Mrs. Koeninger gave "Historical Points of Interest in Texas." Mrs. Crawford gave "The Capitol of Texas," and Mrs. Ross Adamson, "Texas Legends." Each handled her subject in a splendid manner. The next meeting, April 10th at 2 p. m. will be in the Home Ec. dept. of the High school building, with Mrs. Glass hostess. Subject, Salad, in the Diet. Leader, Mrs. Swinney. Roll call, My Favorite Salad. Value of salads in the diet, Mrs. Glass. Demonstration of uncooked salad dressing, Mrs. Noel. Cooked salad dressing, Mrs. Koeninger. A salad dish, Mrs. Glass.

## W. M. SOCIETY

The Missionary Society of the Methodist Church held for their lesson Monday 1 Chronicles. After the business meeting Mrs. Kendall took charge of the study period. In spite of the sand storm eight were present.

Next Monday we have our World Outlook lesson, at the church at 8 o'clock. We hope to meet you there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Whiteside are at the bedside of Mr. Whiteside's mother, who is seriously ill at Myra, Texas.

## 1919 STUDY CLUB

Mrs. Roy Kutch was hostess to the 1919 Study Club Wednesday, March 28, at her home. Fourteen members answered roll call with Native Trees, Flowers, and Birds of South America, with Mrs. Moffitt as leader. The program:

Lure of Lima, City of Kings—  
Mrs. C. E. Johnson  
Peru's Wealth Producing Birds—  
Mrs. Kinslow.

Lake Titicaca—Mrs. Moffitt  
Following the program, refreshments were served the following guests: Mesdames Elvin Hickey, Lake Dishman, Ed Todd of Yuma, Ariz., and Opal Swinney of Itasca, Members: Mesdames Simmons, Hooker, C. E. Johnson, Clifford Johnson, Beaty Watt, Spalding, Moffitt, F. V. Dishman Nowlin, Kinslow, Webb Westberry and hostess.

## ANNOUNCES AGENCY

According to an announcement of Doss Palmer, owner of the Palmer Motor Co., of Clarendon, a Ford agency has been added to his otherwise well equipped service. A line of Fords of the different models will be stocked and a complete line of Ford parts installed that will meet every demand of the Ford motoring public.

Mr. Palmer has been in the garage business in Clarendon for a number of years, and has always endeavored to give the public the best service possible.

Last reports from Date Shelton, who is in an Amarillo hospital, were favorable. Mr. Shelton was injured while branding cattle on the 5666 ranch near Berger.

Edgar Outwell visited in Amarillo Friday.

## SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas  
County of Donley

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable 116th Judicial District Court of Dallas County on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1934, by the clerk thereof, in the case of Dallas Bank and Trust Company, Trustee for the George I. Remer Estate, Plaintiff versus J. M. Peabody and wife, Inez Peabody, and J. D. McAdams defendants, No. 2443 F, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1934, it being the 1st day of said month, before the Court house door of said Donley County, in the City of Clarendon the following described property, to-wit:

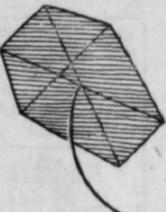
Situated in the City of Clarendon, County of Donley, and State of Texas, and being Lot No. 5 and the South One half of Lot No. 4, Block No. 54, according to the map of the City of Clarendon recorded in Vol. 13, page 534, Deed Records of Donley County, Texas, levied on the 19th day of March, 1934, as the property of said defendants to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1,350.73 in favor of Plaintiff, Dallas Bank and Trust Company, as Trustee for the George I. Remer Estate, together with interest and costs of suit, said judgment being a personal judgment against the defendants C. M. Peabody and J. D. McAdams only but foreclosure judgment against all defendants.

Given under my hand, this 19th day of March A. D. 1934.

Guy Pierce, Sheriff.  
By Guy Wright, Deputy.



## Boys Be Careful of Your Kites



Kite flying—in close proximity to electric power lines—is extremely dangerous. A damp string or a small wire string coming into contact with an electric wire may result in serious injury.

The wise thing is to fly your kites out of range of electric wires regardless of the type or voltage.



ties Company, and our employees will be glad to get it down for you.

Observance of these precautions will eliminate the possibility of serious injury.

Do not attempt to rescue a kite entangled in electric wires. Notify the office of the West Texas Utilities Company.

## West Texas Utilities Company

### THE GATE CRASHERS

By R. H. WILKINSON

© Mail Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MAJORCO is a gay and romantic city at any time of the year.

But gayest and most romantic of all days is Dia Conmemorativo de Somjesta, a day of feasting and merry-making; a day of celebration and of paying homage to the memory of the nation's most revered hero—El Miguelo de la Somjesta.

It is a day of solemnity, also. For it is on this day, at the hour when daylight merges into dusk and dusk into darkness that the coffin of the honored and celebrated El Miguelo de la Somjesta is removed from its tomb and paraded slowly about the walls of the inner temple.

It is a rite that has become a tradition, the most sacred of all functions to be sponsored throughout the year, attended and participated in by the nation's nobility.

It is a moment at which the most distinguished personages in all the nation bow to the admitted superiority of the great Somjesta.

The procession itself takes place within the walls of the temple.

It is as secret as it is sacred. Only a chosen few have ever witnessed the spectacle, and those having first pledged their solemn oaths to maintain the trust down through the ages.

Thirty minutes before the procession is scheduled to get underway, a hush falls over the city.

And until a half hour following its conclusion the hush remains.

No word is spoken, no hand blares from the carnival stands, no dancers hold gayly forth in the street. It is an hour of silence and of worship.

The hour for silence had come. Young Jerry Murdock and equally young Slim Darrell stood across the street from the temple gates and watched the chosen few file past the guards, with bowed heads and solemn looks.

Occasionally a guard reached out and tapped a spectator on the shoulder.

There followed a moment of delay while credentials were displayed and scrutinized.

Fifteen minutes passed, and Jerry Murdock nudged his companion.

"We'd better make a try now, if ever. The crowd's getting thicker," Slim Darrell nodded.

"Righto. Got your pass ready?" "Yes. Listen, Slim. It's pretty risky business. If we're caught they'll treat us badly."

"Should have thought of that a month ago. Too late to turn back now. Besides, if we get the pictures, the Post will jack our salaries to the limit. Come on."

He started across the street. Jerry followed.

Both young men were dressed in long flowing robes, their faces almost obscured in peaked hoods of the same material.

They looked for all the world like visiting monks.

They mingled with the crowds surging through the gates.

Slim was breathing a silent prayer of thanksgiving when suddenly he stopped.

A guard had seized his arm. Jerry following directly behind, stopped also.

"Senior, your pass."

Slim did not lift his head. Feigning a meditative state of mind he reached carefully beneath his robe and produced the square of cardboard that he and Jerry had so carefully prepared on the night previous.

Breathlessly he waited what seemed like an eternity, while the guard, his face a mask of bewilderment, studied the card, turning it one way and the other.

Behind, the crowd was pressing forward.

"Gracias, Senior."

Slim felt the card pressed back into his hand.

He moved forward, uninterrupted.

"Boy, what a close one! The old man ought to double our pay for this. Better not crow till we get the pictures."

Slim stopped suddenly, looking around.

"Say, you don't suppose that Express Reporter got inside, do you?"

"Not a chance. Whoever he is, he's new at the game. We've been trying to crash that gate for three years. I doesn't seem likely a cub could do on his first attempt."

Reassured, they mounted an iron staircase to a balcony overlooking the street.

There were others there ahead of them—a girl and two old men.

It was an excellent observation point, and the youths found vantage points close to the railing.

Up at the street's end the procession was getting underway.

carrying beautifully carved wands, marched far in the lead of a litter, carried by eight handsomely costumed footmen.

The tiny movie camera was purring. Jerry leaned over and spoke tersely. "Save your film, Slim. This is only the beginning."

Slim grinned. "No need to whisper."

"These jiggers can't speak English no more than that guard could read it. Here, get another film ready. I'm going to catch the whole of this if I have to hold them up with a gun."

Hastily he snapped open the camera lid, removing the used film.

Jerry thrust forward another, which was deftly inserted.

"Eet would be best that the English take care. To be detected would mean death."

Both youths whirled. It was the girl. She was looking at them without turning her head.

Her expression revealed nothing, though they knew she had both heard and understood, was aware of their purpose.

"Queeck, zee priest!" Some one was coming up the stairs. The girl's hand was extended.

Without hesitation Slim relinquished camera and film and turned away. Behind them the priest had stopped. And in that moment an icy fear clutched at the hearts of the two reporters.

They saw vividly, mental pictures of the horrors of a Majorco dungeon prison.

Footsteps sounded on the stairs. "He ees gone. Zee camera."

Slim stared dumbly at the girl. He wanted to say something, wanted to tell her how much they appreciated what she had done.

But already her eyes were back on the procession.

"Say, that girl was a little bit of all right, eh?" "Saved us from a nasty mess. Wonder if we could find her again? Like to express our thanks. If it wasn't for her, we'd probably be rotting in one of those dungeon prisons."

They were back in their hotel room. The procession was over, and they had successfully got past the guard coming out.

Slim was opening the camera. Suddenly his eyes bulged.

He opened his mouth and started. "What's eating you, feller?" "The film! It's gone. It couldn't have been there when we shot those scenes!"

Jerry leaped off the bed and came across the room.

"Well, I'm a . . ." An idea came to him. "Slim! Do you suppose . . . Say, where's that first film?"

"I gave it to you!" "You did not! You gave it to the girl, and she still has it! Moreover, she removed the second roll when you handed her the camera. She didn't want us to get any more shots!"

Slim was staring like one in a stupor. "Jerry! That girl was from the Express!"

"Of course, idiot! The cub reporter! And did she play us for a couple of suckers! Oh, sure, she helped us out of a nice mess and got us in a worse one. I can see the old man's face now!"

"So can I. And there's not another parade until next year!"

In another room in the same hotel, a young girl removed a roll of film from her handbag, looked at her own reflection in a mirror and said, "Queek! Zee camera!" And laughed merrily.

### Experiments With State Medicine Are Successful

The theory of state medicine, so often debated as an academic proposition, is being given a practical test, if a voluntary one, in the little Alberta town of Cardston, which has a population of 2,000. Cardston is the center of the Mormon settlements in Southern Alberta, and it is dominated by the beautiful temple which is a shrine of the Mormon faith to which most of its citizens adhere.

The Cardston plan of community medicine guarantees to any family complete medical service, including even major operations—but not hospital service—for all its members for an advance payment of a small fee. The enterprise is handled by a committee of citizens, and the subscription money is paid in monthly installments to the town's two physicians. Approximately 1,500 persons are guaranteed medical service and each of the two physicians was assured of an annual income. In addition the physicians have their fees from families which for one reason or another have not joined in the effort.

The scheme is said to be working admirably. The contributing families are spared the worry about doctor bills; they obtain frequent medical advice because no extra cost is involved; and if an operation is recommended there is no ground for the least suspicion that the surgeon is interested primarily in his fee. The physicians, for their part, are certain of a decent small-town income without the annoyance of making difficult collections.

### Eat Fish Eyes

We may consider ourselves connoisseurs of fish, but natives of some parts of the world would think we were ignoring the best part of a fish when we throw away the head, particularly the eyes. These are considered the most delicious part and always eaten first in certain parts of the West Indies, while boiled salmon eyes are a favorite dish in sections of northeastern Asia.

## OUR COMIC SECTION

### Events in the Lives of Little Men



### THE FEATHERHEADS



### The Painter



### TICKLING THE PALATE

"This duck is certainly enough to tickle the palate," the boarder told his landlady. The woman beamed. "I'm very glad you like my cooking," she replied.

The boarder looked squarely at her. "I didn't say I liked your cooking," he quickly replied. "I said that this duck is enough to tickle the palate. I was referring to the feathers you left on it!"—London Answers.

### Lacks Finesse

Mrs. E. C. M. writes: "Albert, aged three and a half, was disobedient, and I said to him, 'If you don't behave, you'll get spanked. You would not like that, would you?'"

"I wouldn't like daddy to spank me," was the response.

"Why not?"

"He doesn't know how. He hurts!"—Boston Transcript.

### Stretching It

"Now, what about some elastic?" suggested the commercial traveler who was getting an order from an Aberdeen shopkeeper.

"Na, na," said the Aberdonian. "I'm for nae mair o' it. I couldn't measure a yard o' your last consignment w'oot the stuff snapping!"—Montreal Star.

### Forgetful

Forgetful Husband (to friend)—I want you to help me. I promised to meet my wife at one o'clock for luncheon, and I can't remember where. Would you mind ringing her up at our house and asking her where I am likely to be about that time?—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

### FAIRLY WARNED



Ferry's Seeds are sold only in fresh dated packages. When you buy Ferry's Seeds you are sure of the finest quality available. Adv.

### Advanced Lessons

Young Wife—Going out again? Two years ago you said I was your whole world.

Husband—Yes; it is surprising how much geography you can learn in two years.—Berlin Lustige Blaetter.

### Fairness

"We must always remember that poverty is no disgrace."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "let's be fair to both sides and remember that wealth is no disgrace either."

### Hm-m!

Teacher (in geography lesson)—Now can anybody tell me where we find mangoes?

Knowing Little Boy—Yes, miss, wherever woman goes.—Boston Transcript.

### Dead Letter Beritone

"Yessah, Ah's a great singah."

"Wheah did you-all learn to sing?"

"Ah graduated from a correspondence school."

"Boy, you sho' lost lots of 'yo mail."—Florida Times-Union.

### FINNEY OF THE FORCE



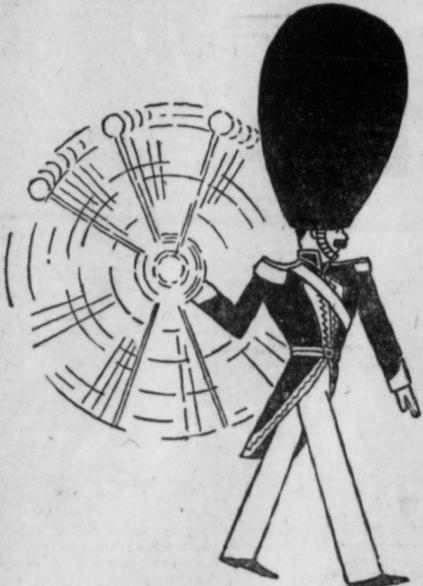
### Red Pastures

## THE FLAVOR LASTS



**PUDDIN' an' PIE**  
by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

**THE DRUM MAJOR**



I WISH I could wear  
A drum-major's hat  
And carry a cane  
And whirl it like that!

Just whirl it behind  
Or up in the air  
Or over my head  
Or any old where.

I've tried and I've tried  
To learn with a stick  
But somehow I can't—  
It must be a trick!

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**GIVE VARIETY TO SALAD DRESSING**

First Concern Is With the Flavor of the Oil.

By EDITH M. BARBER  
SALADS have become so much a part of the every-day meal plan that their dressings deserve to be discussed. Most of us use ready-to-use salad dressings, especially mayonnaise. In these busy days we probably take the time to make the latter only for special occasions and content ourselves ordinarily with varying a ready-made dressing in various original ways. Whether we make or buy the dressing, we, of course, first of all are concerned with the flavor of the oil.

Those of us who are fond of the flavor of olive oil know that we must be careful in our choice. The Italian oils are more highly flavored than the French oils, and of course both of them must be fresh. They should always be kept after the can is opened in the refrigerator to prevent rancidity. The other vegetable oils made from cottonseed or corn are bland in flavor and need to be seasoned well to give them individuality. These oils are used as the basis of most commercial salad dressings, particularly because they "hold up" well under storage conditions.

In making your own salad dressings you may use either vinegar or lemon with the oil. The choice of the vine-

gar is important. A tarragon, a malt or a wine vinegar each has a distinctive flavor which it will transfer to your dressing. The proportion of vinegar to oil for french dressing is one to three, but be careful not to make too sour a dressing. This is a fault common in hotels and restaurants and you will find a great difference in the ready-mixed french dressings on the markets. Most ready-to-use french dressings have mayonnaise mixed with them for thickening purposes. A small piece of ice added to your own dressing will serve the same purpose.

In making mayonnaise you will find that the choice of vinegar or lemon juice will make a great difference in the flavor, as will also the amount of mustard which you use. In choosing commercially made dressings you will find a great variation in their season-

**LOUD AND LONG**



"So Mr. Bullfrog is acting for the movies."  
"Yes. Any time anybody has to croak, they put him on."

**Girls Darker Than Boys, Expert Finds**

London.—Girls are darker in coloring than boys.  
This is the conclusion reached by an English research worker after fourteen years of observation. Other facts discovered in this connection are that in all physical measurements except stature, the boys have an advantage over the girls in each group.  
The sexes are equal in height up to eleven years, but with the earlier commencement of the girl's period of rapid growth it was found that they were taller than the boys between the ages of eleven-fourteen. After this age boys become steadily taller than girls.

ings. Many people like the highly seasoned dressings to serve with meat sauces or to mix with french dressing or with whipped cream to serve on special salads. Many housekeepers keep several kinds on hand, and as well, when they yearn for a home-made mayonnaise, make up a bowlful. The special trick in making mayonnaise is to have your oil and your eggs at the same temperature so that they will blend easily and not separate. In this case you will find that you can mix up your dressing in almost no time.

Any kind of salad dressing, whether it is of the french or mayonnaise type, may be varied by the addition of chili sauce, catsup, minced celery, green pepper, minced onions or tiny "birdseye" onion, by rubbing the bowl with garlic or by the addition of a little anchovy paste or caviar. Roquefort or any cheese of strong flavor may be mixed with french dressing and the other day I had a most delicious combination of chutney with french dressing.

**Horseradish Dressing.**  
½ cup mayonnaise  
¼ cup cream, whipped  
2 tablespoons horseradish  
1 tablespoon minced chives or minced onion  
2 teaspoons minced parsley  
Fold cream into mayonnaise and add horseradish and chives or onion and parsley. Serve with a vegetable, fish or meat salad.

**Thousand-Island Dressing.**  
½ cup mayonnaise  
1 tablespoon tarragon vinegar  
½ cup whipped cream  
1 chopped hard-cooked egg  
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper  
1 tablespoon chopped cooked beef  
1 tablespoon chopped onion  
½ teaspoon minced parsley  
Mix the ingredients in the order given and serve with lettuce or other salad vegetables.

**Combination French Dressing.**  
½ teaspoon salt  
½ teaspoon mustard  
1 paprika  
½ teaspoon sugar  
6 tablespoons salad oil  
½ teaspoon onion juice  
¼ cup chili sauce  
2 tablespoons minced celery  
2 tablespoons vinegar  
1 minced hard cooked egg  
Mix the dry ingredients and add to the oil. Add the onion juice and vinegar and stir until it thickens. Add chili sauce, celery and egg. A small piece of ice added before stirring hastens the process of thickening.  
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

**My Neighbor SAYS:**

ALWAYS allow mud spots to dry and then they can be quickly brushed or rubbed off without leaving any stain.

If too much salt has been added to soup slice a raw potato and boil it in the soup for a few minutes. The potato will absorb much of the salt.

Whitewashed walls may be easily papered if they are first washed with strong vinegar. The acid in the vinegar will attack the lime, making a rough surface to which the paper will adhere.

Candied cranberries are very effective when added to fruit salads.  
© The Associated Newspapers WNU Service

**Where Miners Are Fed From Skies**



Snowbound miners, at this outpost 15 miles from North Bend, Wash., depend in winter on airplanes for food, and were it not for aviation these men would perish since all trails are blocked to the outside world. The food is put in sacks, to which long red streamers are attached, so that they may be found in the deep snow, and then the sacks are dropped overboard, as landing is impossible.

**Lights of New York** By L. L. STEVENSON

Wits and wags of this mad Manhattan are now using the telephone as an outlet for their humor. The repeal of the Volstead act may be a contributing factor. Or maybe it is merely urban prankishness. But at any rate many prominent persons, whose names appear in the directory, are being aroused from their slumbers between three and four o'clock in the morning and finding that instead of some message of importance, they are merely listening to an inane conversation. It's no use getting angry, the victims have found. The more angry they get, the greater the joke. The possibility of revenge is remote since the dial age protects identity to such an extent that a call can be traced with difficulty. And when it is traced, it generally leads to some pay station.

The telephone in the home of a man whose name is known in all the five boroughs and for a considerable distance beyond the confines of New York, rang siridently not many mornings ago. The wife answered. A serious voice demanded that the barking of a dog in that apartment be stopped. The lady protested that no dog was barking, that in fact, the family didn't keep a dog. Nevertheless the person on the other end of the wire insisted vehemently that a dog was barking. As the conversation continued, the lady became convinced that she was being made the victim of a joke. So she hung up and as she did so, threw the switch that shuts off the phone.

That, of course, was an excellent idea except for one thing—the lady didn't know that while the conversation had been going on, the husband had also thrown that same switch, which meant of course that the telephone was still ready for business. Not more than ten minutes had passed when it rang again. The same joker was on the wire. But that time he wanted to know if the lady wished

milk or cream in the morning. Now anyone who tries to get into telephone communication with that family after the members have retired, is out of luck. What a waggish town this is! It's really too bad, because there aren't any party lines.

Am reminded by the foregoing of a woman who once upon a time called up a certain newspaper correspondent, whose name and initials are the same as her husband's, and in great agitation inquired as to what could be done to keep inebricated gentlemen from out of town calling her home at all hours of the night and becoming indignant when informed that they were not known there. "Madam," replied the correspondent, "you can do the same as I do—keep your residence listing out of the directory." And it hasn't appeared since.

While, strictly speaking, this isn't supposed to be reminiscence day, an again reminded. Many times the telephone at my left rings and a soft feminine voice wants to know if an appointment can be arranged. Being a more or less sedate married man, before committing myself one way or another, I endeavor to establish certain facts. Not yet has a name the voice gave awakened a single memory cell. But invariably my queries have been followed by a request for my office address which of course has been granted. The result is always the same—the enquirer hangs up without delay.

Until today, those calls have been a mystery. But at luncheon time, while strolling along Forty-second street, light came to me, in fact, neon light. I happened to glance up at a red sign of a beauty and face lifting parlor, and staring at me was the same name as adorns the top of this column! And a lot of those voices did sound so interesting!

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**HOW IT STARTED** By JEAN NEWTON

"On All Fours With"  
WHEN anything is on all fours with something else, we know that both are in conformity, that they agree and harmonize with each other. Another way of conveying the same idea is to say that they "square" with each other.

And it is in this latter expression that we find the historic origin of the phrase under discussion.  
"On all fours with" is of Masonic origin, the metaphorical simile being an allusion to the completeness and harmony of the four sides of a square.  
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

**RETOUCHED**



"Why 's Jones so gloomy looking?"  
"He and Alice have just come out of the dark room where he had evidently developed a negative."

**Riflemen Steadfast**

Engene, Ore.—Tests in muscular coordination conducted by the psychology department of the University of Oregon showed that members of the university rifle team excelled all others. Tests were given to athletes at all branches to musicians, draftsmen and students selected at random.

**TWO EXTREMES**

The beautiful women of Tehuantepec, Mexico, outnumber the men five to one. The opposite is the condition in Buenos Aires, Argentina, where the men outnumber the women in the same ratio.

**Why Children Need a Liquid Laxative**

The temporary relief children get from unwise dosing with harsh cathartics may cause bowel strain, and even set up irritation in the kidneys. A properly prepared liquid laxative brings a perfect movement. There is no discomfort at the time and no weakness after. You don't have to give the child "a double dose" a day or two later.

Can constipation be safely relieved in children? "Yes!" say medical men. "Yes!" say many mothers who have followed this sensible medical advice: 1. Select a good liquid laxative. 2. Give the dose you find suited to the system. 3. Gradually reduce the dose until the bowels are moving regularly without aid.

An approved liquid laxative (one that is widely used for children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The mild laxative action of this excellent preparation is the best form of help for children—and grown-ups, too. The dose can be regulated for any age or need.

Your druggist has Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Member N. R. A.

**Doctors Give Creosote For Chest Colds**

For many years our best doctors have prescribed creosote in some form for coughs, colds and bronchitis, knowing how dangerous it is to let them hang on.

Creosolium with creosote and six other highly important medicinal elements, quickly and effectively stops coughs and colds that otherwise might lead to serious trouble.

Creosolium is powerful in the treatment of colds and coughs, yet it is absolutely harmless and is pleasant and easy to take.

Your own druggist guarantees Creosolium by refunding your money if you are not relieved after taking Creosolium as directed. Beware the cough or cold that hangs on. Always keep Creosolium on hand for instant use. (adv.)

**Mercolized Wax**



**Keeps Skin Young**

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

**Powdered Sazolite**  
Reduce wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Sazolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

**HOW IT STARTED** By JEAN NEWTON

"On All Fours With"  
WHEN anything is on all fours with something else, we know that both are in conformity, that they agree and harmonize with each other. Another way of conveying the same idea is to say that they "square" with each other.

And it is in this latter expression that we find the historic origin of the phrase under discussion.  
"On all fours with" is of Masonic origin, the metaphorical simile being an allusion to the completeness and harmony of the four sides of a square.  
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**RETOUCHED**



"Why 's Jones so gloomy looking?"  
"He and Alice have just come out of the dark room where he had evidently developed a negative."

**Riflemen Steadfast**

Engene, Ore.—Tests in muscular coordination conducted by the psychology department of the University of Oregon showed that members of the university rifle team excelled all others. Tests were given to athletes at all branches to musicians, draftsmen and students selected at random.

**Senate Ladies Sew for Red Cross**



The United States senate ladies sew every Tuesday in the Senate Office building for the American Red Cross. Here, left to right, are: Mrs. Warren F. Austin of Vermont, Mrs. John N. Garner, wife of the Vice President; Miss Lyla Townsend of Delaware, daughter of Senator Townsend; Mrs. Morris Sheppard of Texas; Mrs. Walter F. George of Georgia, and Mrs. James J. Davis of Pennsylvania.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Clean, Wet, and Soft.

**FLORESTON SHAMPOO**

Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, so come by mail or at druggists. Hicon Chemical Works, Paterson, N. Y.

**Beauty is more than skin deep**

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

**GARFIELD TEA**  
A Splendid Laxative Drink

**CHAPPED ROUGH SKIN**

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

**Resinol**

**If You Want**

**A GOOD PAPER,**

**Why Not Help Us**

**By Bringing In Your News Early**

**Please Bring All Items In**

**BY TUESDAY NOON**

**Of Each Week**

# The WEDDING MARCH MURDER

## SYNOPSIS

Waiting in the minister's study, Jim Franklin, about to be married to Doris Carmody, is stabbed to death. Peter Cardigan, with Sergeant Kilday, begin the investigation. Franklin, while waiting, had visitors, among them his mistress, "Choo Choo" Train, his intended wife's father, Ambrose Carmody; her brother, Rylie; Daniel Bullis, politician, and a woman in a blue frock, 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. From Callis Shipley, one of the bridesmaids, Rylie's friend, the investigators learn nothing. An interview with Bullis is fruitless. Webster Spears admits informing Rylie Carmody of Franklin's relations with Choo Choo, for Doris Carmody's sake, in the hope of preventing the wedding. Fletcher, Franklin's man-servant, is reticent. An interview with Milo Dunbar, Franklin's law partner, and search of the dead man's office, reveals nothing of importance. Choo Choo admits her relations with Franklin were to continue after his marriage. Six of the seven keys Franklin carried are traced to their respective locks. One of the investigators are unable to place Callis Shipley, again interviewed, confesses previous deception, but nothing new is elucidated.

## CHAPTER VII

### -15-

#### Kilday's Case

"But that's impossible, man," exclaimed Sergeant Kilday impatiently. "The gun belonged to the murderer."

Peter picked the revolver from the desk and examined it critically. Would this, like every other trail they had discovered in this curious case end in a blind alley? He whistled, tunelessly. How could Jim Franklin, stabbed through the heart, have concealed the weapon in the rectory garden, before returning to the study to die? Obviously, that was impossible. The revolver had been concealed by the murderer, certainly. Peter revolved the question in his mind methodically. Had Franklin carried the weapon to his wedding, fearing trouble? If so, why had he not used it, when attacked?

Or again, granting that he had tried to use his gun and had been too slow, why had the slayer taken such precautions to conceal it? What story did the weapon have to tell that the slayer wished to hide? It was Franklin's own gun. His possession of it could scarcely reveal the identity of the assailant. He thought of the thumb-print, but dismissed it with a shrug. The murderer had had no difficulty in wiping the prints of his fingers from the hilt of the knife. No, that was not the answer. "What do you make of it, Sergeant?" the novelist inquired. "Why should the guilty person have taken the precaution to hide his victim's gun?"

"Doesn't make sense," growled Kilday, chewing savagely on his cigar. "If I had killed a man who was carrying a gun, I'd have left the gun alone. Then, if I ever was caught, I could plead self-defense."

"How is this for a theory?" Peter volunteered. "If Jim Franklin had had the gun in his possession, he certainly would have defended himself with it, wouldn't he? He wouldn't have carried a weapon to his wedding if he hadn't expected danger. That being true, why didn't he shoot his assailant the minute he was attacked?"

"If we grant that he was armed, then we admit he was expecting trouble. But Royce heard nothing—apparently Franklin never even cried out. My idea is that he never had that revolver."

"But hang it, man, it was Franklin's own gun!" expostulated the detective.

"There's no doubt of that," Cardigan agreed, "but people have been known to borrow guns before. Obviously, the guilty person was taking every precaution to conceal his identity. It seems that he first planned to borrow his victim's gun for the occasion. After his arrival in the study, however, he saw Doctor Abernathy's dagger hanging among his trophies on the wall. The knife was the more silent method of the two, so he determined to use it, instead of the revolver. This presented only one difficulty. For some reason, not yet apparent to us, he did not want to leave the revolver beside the body. And certainly, it was a dangerous thing to carry around, as its discovery would connect him with the slain man, should the ownership of the weapon be traced. Therefore, he concealed the gun in the garden."

"Then how about the thumb-print? Do you think we'll still be able to trace him by that?"

"I have my doubts," Peter declared. "Why should he have left a thumb-print on the revolver, when he took the precaution to wipe off the knife, unless," and the novelist sat suddenly forward in his chair, "by George, Sergeant, that's it! Unless he wanted us to find that thumb-print. Have you taken the finger-prints of the dead man?"

"We always take them, during the medical examination," replied the detective.

"Go get them, quick." Peter sprang to his feet and began a restless pacing of the floor. "I'm beginning to get it, now. That thumb-print belongs to Jim Franklin, and it was made after his death. The murderer, taking every precaution to conceal his own identity, pressed his victim's thumb against the barrel after the crime, so that if we ever found the weapon, it could lead us only to the dead man. Very clever, too, and if it wasn't for

## by MONTE BARRETT

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your practice of finger-printing dead men, we might have searched all our lives for the possessor of that print."

Sergeant Kilday hastened in search of the photographic records which included the finger-prints of the slain man. The novelist had been correct. The thumb-print found on the revolver barrel tallied exactly with that of Jim Franklin.

"That also identifies another set of finger-prints in the study," declared Kilday. "They had already been matched with this thumb-print. It leaves only one set unidentified—the small prints, which I think were made by a woman, probably the woman in blue."

"The woman in blue," agreed the novelist. "Just because we don't know who she is, we can't overlook her. It's quite possible this fifth set of prints was made by her."

Kilday chuckled softly. "Now it doesn't look so bad," he said. "When Spears' prints didn't match the one on the revolver, I'll admit I began to feel the ground slipping out from under me. But now—well, it fits better than ever. That was a lucky hunch, Peter. I never would have thought of looking for Franklin's print on the gun. It seemed so obvious that he couldn't have hidden it in the garden after he was murdered."

Peter took a turn around the room, hands clasped behind his back, his brow knitted in thought. "At any rate," he began slowly, "this gives us another place to start. If we find the man or woman who had the opportunity to remove Franklin's revolver from his room, it should help."

"Sounds like Choo Choo," mused Kilday. "She had access to his rooms."



"Then What Are You Trying to Hide?"

Or, if we can prove there was anything between him and the Shipley girl, she might have done it. That may be what she's trying to hide."

"She tried to protect Rylie Carmody first," Peter pointed out. "Now she seems to be protecting Webster Spears. How does that connect up with the gun?"

"Suppose," the detective ventured, "that she gave Rylie the gun. Rylie would be the one she'd try to protect. But later, if she discovered that he had passed it on to young Spears, wouldn't that cause her to change her story? Whatever the reason was, she did change her story. Our best bet now is to discover who procured that revolver."

"Don't overlook Fletcher," Peter cautioned. "That fellow may know more than he's saying. Come to think of it, he was very careful about mentioning Franklin's callers. I questioned him on the subject."

Kilday puffed his story thoughtfully. "How about Nick Royce? He was intimate with Franklin, and probably in his apartment often. He met Franklin there, before they went to the church. What was to prevent him from slipping the revolver in his pocket then?"

"Or the woman in blue," Peter returned to the subject of the mysterious woman whose identity continued to baffle them. "According to Dan Bullis, she was in love with Franklin, and he had been indiscreet where she was concerned, to say the least. It isn't unreasonable to assume that she had access to his apartment. And we know that she was in the study a short time before his death. Perhaps she is the one who took the revolver from his rooms after learning his determination to marry another woman." He reached for his hat. "Bring the gun, Sergeant. Let's have a talk with this man Fletcher. We'll never find out how that gun got into the rectory garden, sitting here."

Pending settlement of Franklin's affairs, his apartment was being kept open, and they found the servant there. "Were you wanting to have another look around, sir?" he inquired.

"We want to ask you a few more questions, Fletcher," Peter tried, without success, to penetrate the man's suave mask. He only looked politely interested.

"I believe you told us that Nick Royce and Dan Bullis were Mr.

Franklin's only visitors here yesterday," the novelist continued. "You are sure that's right?"

"No, sir, that isn't right," Fletcher sidestepped the trap. "Mr. Royce came, after lunch, and accompanied Mr. Franklin to the church. Mr. Bullis telephoned, repeatedly, but he never came here. The young Mr. Carmody was the other caller. You misunderstood me, sir, about that."

Peter nodded. "My mistake, Fletcher. So Mr. Royce and Mr. Carmody were the only visitors yesterday. Think carefully, I must be sure."

"I'm quite sure that is correct, sir. If there had been any other visitors, I should have known it. I was here all the time."

The novelist was apparently engrossed in the lighting of a cigarette, but his eyes never wavered from the man's face. "How about the day before?" he shot at him suddenly. "Do you recall what visitors Franklin had that day?"

The man hesitated. "There have been so many things happening, Mr. Cardigan. I don't recall anything unusual about that day, if that's what you mean."

"But there was nothing unusual about visitors calling here to see Mr. Franklin, was there?"

"Oh, no, sir. But unless there were something unusual about it, I couldn't say exactly who called on any certain day."

"Come, come, Fletcher," Kilday interrupted impatiently. "That's only two days ago. You wouldn't have to have the memory of an elephant to remember that."

"No, sir. Of course not." But still the servant faltered.

"Then what are you trying to hide?" demanded the detective brusquely.

"I'm not trying to hide anything, sir. I have done nothing—"

Peter interrupted him. "Perhaps it's nothing that you have done, but something concerning Mr. Franklin, that you think had best remain unknown." His tone was kindly. "Now I was Franklin's friend, too, Fletcher. If there is some incident that should remain a secret, I can promise you that neither of us is anxious to make it known, provided, of course, that it has nothing to do with his death. But you must let us be the judge of that."

Fletcher shrugged. His face remained an impassive mask, behind which Cardigan's keen glance failed to penetrate. "I'm sorry, you misunderstood me, sir. There's nothing to conceal. It's only that I don't recall just who came here that day."

"Was Bullis here?" Kilday demanded.

"No, sir. I'm sure of that. I've never seen Mr. Bullis, although I've often talked to him, on the phone."

"Who was the woman here that day, Fletcher?" It was Cardigan questioning now.

"The woman?" The servant stared blankly. "What woman? I don't recall any woman visitor."

"Perhaps it was Choo Choo Train," Peter continued, ignoring the man's reply. "She came here often, didn't she?"

Fletcher hesitated, apparently searching his mind. "I can't be sure," he said. "She may have been here that day. She did come here every once in a while."

Kilday snorted. "Every once in a while! Why she was here nearly every day, wasn't she?"

"No, sir." The man glanced first at the detective, then at Cardigan, uncertainly. "That is the truth," he volunteered. "Of course I know you gentlemen are aware of Mr. Franklin's ah—" he groped for a word—"ah—connection, with the actress, but just the same, she did not come here as often as you might expect. They maintained separate apartments, and I believe Mr. Franklin visited her there."

"Did she have a key to this place?" Peter asked next.

The man nodded. "Then perhaps she could have come here yesterday, or the day before, without your knowledge."

"Possibly," Fletcher shrugged. "But it doesn't sound plausible, sir. I was here all the time. I think I should have known it, if she had been here." Peter sat astride of a chair, facing the man. His lean brown fingers drummed a tattoo against his knee, in time to his racing thoughts. For the moment he seemed to have forgotten the man he was questioning. "Who else had a key to this place, Fletcher?" he demanded.

"I—I beg your pardon, sir?" The question evidently had caught the servant off balance. He wiped the palms of his hands with his handkerchief, folding the linen carefully before returning it to his pocket. But he had heard the question, clearly enough, for after a long interval of hesitation, he answered. "If there are any other keys, sir, I don't know who has them."

"There have been a number of other women in Franklin's life," Peter continued evenly. "A great many, before Choo Choo, and probably some since. How long has it been since one of these women visited your master here, Fletcher?"

"I think," the servant replied slowly, "that Mr. Franklin was very much in love with Miss Train, sir. I don't believe there have been any other women he has cared for, recently, except," he added apologetically, "Miss Carmody, of course."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Weakness Wrongly Held Form of Unselfishness

A school to make wives selfish! That is the demand of Mary Pickford.

"Women," she says, "ought to be taught how to be reasonably selfish; there ought to be a school where they could learn."

"Kindness is sometimes the most devastating and weakening influence. And wives especially make this mistake. It is the unselfish ones who ruin themselves and everyone depending upon them."

One New Year's resolution she made, says our own Mary, and that was to treat herself as well as she treats the persons she likes best.

That is not a bad resolution. Every wife and mother should show herself the consideration she shows for her health, consideration for her disposition, consideration for her looks. Her husband and children will benefit by all of that.

But this writer takes issue with our own Mary. No woman, and no human being on earth should be taught or learn how to be selfish. No wife ever made a mistake in not being selfish, nor can she do any good to anyone else or to herself by being selfish. Selfishness is a poison that warps one's soul and leaves one forever unsatisfied. It is like a hole that keeps growing bigger as you try to fill it up.

Nobody who has lived a while in this world and made observations can wish any woman to be selfish. It must be just a confusion of terms between our own Mary's idea of selfishness and the real meaning of the word.

Perhaps when she speaks of women losing by being unselfish she means by being weak, by lacking stamina. She may be thinking of mothers who "spoil" their children by over-indulgence. But that is not unselfishness. In fact it is something closer to selfishness, for it is taking the easier way at the expense of the loved one.

Perhaps by the too "kind" and "unselfish" wife our Mary means a stupid wife, or a wife without a sense of proportion. She may have thought of a woman who did not know enough to "treat herself right" or one whose conception of love was the blind and unthinking adoration of a primitive slave for a mystic idol.

If a school is necessary to correct

such faults in women and wives, then let us have one by all means. But let us not confuse them with lack of selfishness, and let us not condone or approve or suggest to anyone that selfishness might be anything but what it is—something ugly and destructive and unsatisfying.

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### "Relatives" Made to Order for Emergency

In these days of small and oftentimes widely scattered families there is probably a future for the professional relative, who has just made his appearance in France.

In that country it is now possible to hire temporary relatives for various functions, such as weddings, where it is desired that the family shall make a good show. It can even be arranged that these "reinforcements" will bring permanent presence with them—if a special fee is paid.

Their function, however, is mainly ornamental. In many British homes, five useful variety of temporary relatives would be much more in demand than the merely decorative—to mind the baby, while father and mother had an "evening off," or to take little Johnny to the clinic, when mother had the midday meal to get.

Unfortunately, where help of this kind is most needed there is little money to pay for professional services. But Britain thought of the temporary relative first—on an "unpaid" basis. The "Voluntary Aunts" of Manchester and London, for instance, do just the jobs we most require—purely for the love of service.—London Tit-Bits.

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

### His "Beloved Self"

"The Scourge of Villainy," by John Marston, an English dramatist of the Seventeenth century was dedicated by the author to himself—"To his most and beloved Self."

Your local dealer carries Ferry Pure Bred Vegetable Seeds. Now only 5 cents a package. Adv.

### Real Bitterness

The worst disappointment you ever experience is disappointment in yourself.

## "I keep fit"

"...In these days of recovery...if I don't, someone else will have my job." How? "Well, I learned years ago that work...wear and tear...takes something out of men and women—particularly those who work indoors."

"I tore down those precious red-blood-cells faster than my good body could rebuild. A friend told me the story of that grand medicine S.S.S. Now at 4 P. M. I am fit to still 'carry on'."

If you feel weak...lack a keen appetite...or if your skin is pale...try S.S.S. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon notice a pick up in your appetite...your color and skin should improve with increased strength and energy."

S.S.S. is not just a so-called tonic but a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions, and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemoglobin of the blood to enable you to "carry on" without exhaustion as you should naturally. At all drug stores.



Unequal Distribution Many a man has swapped a nest egg for a love nest.—Atlanta Constitution. If there is too much rice in the kitchen, there are starving people on the road.—Menclius.

## SEE THIS CROSS It Means the REAL ARTICLE

GENUINE ASPIRIN Of Bayer Manufacture



When you go to buy aspirin, just remember this: Every tablet of real aspirin of Bayer manufacture is stamped with this cross. No get Genuin Bayer Aspirin. Safe relief for headache, colds, sore throat, pains of rheumatism and neuritis, etc.

Book Care If water is spilled on the leaf of a book, put the leaf between two blot- ters and iron first on one side, then on the other. The leaf will not be crinkled.

**FOR BETTER GARDENS**



**FERRY'S**  
PURE RED VEGETABLE  
**SEEDS 5c**  
**NOW**

In fresh dated packets at your local store

## This Girl Knows...

YOU CAN DEPEND ON MR. IT'S ALL-VEGETABLE...SAFE!



### Bright Eyes... No Bad Skin

She learned long ago how often dull eyes, pimply skin, nervousness and lack of pep come from (caused) sluggishness and constipation. Now MR. (Nature's Remedy) is her secret of sparkling loveliness and vital health. No more ineffective partial relief for her—all-vegetable MR. Tablets give thorough cleansing, gently stimulating the entire bowel. Millions take MR. for thorough, effective relief from constipation and biliousness. Get a 25c box. All drug stores. Pleasant—safe—and not habit-forming.

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

## Severe Itching Eruption on Baby's Face and Scalp

### Cuticura Healed

"When baby was between two and three months old an eruption appeared on her face and scalp in small, red pimples which became inflated with fluid and later formed a crust giving the skin a very disgusting appearance. Due to the severe itching baby would scratch, causing bleeding. Not until she was five months old did hair grow on top of her head."

"A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I bought them. After two weeks there was a wonderful improvement, and with the use of one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. W. R. Groves, Lincoln, Ga., Aug. 10, 1933.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.

## CUT ME OUT

Send me a sample of your... name and address to LEROY & AWES, Inc., 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago. I will bring you a generous sample of Leroy's Face Powder and Lotion. The marvelous skin-purifying beauty cream. Also details how to make hair to grow a week extra in your own time.

## FULL 5c. DOSE BLACKLEG BACTERIN

46% Greater Immunity than any concentrated liquid vaccine

If your dealer cannot supply you with Cutter Blackleg Bacterin write for quantity discounts.



## 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

## GET IN on the Year's NEWEST

sell-off-night deal—INSPIRATIONAL PUZZLE 100,000 pieces in chess word puzzles. Quick money and everybody a winner. For sample set and rules begin now! It is NOW to Inspirational Puzzles, P. O. Box 718, Pasadena, Calif.

FIELD SEEDS. High quality, selected, treated. Misc. Kaff. Hagarl, \$2.50; Redtop, \$3.00; Orange, Amber, Honey, Drip, seeded. Bluebonnet, \$2.00; Grahams, Perilla, \$2.25. Double Dwarf Mils. \$2.75; Millet \$2.50; Sudan, \$2.00. Freight paid Texas points. Panhandle Seed Co., Box 1213, Amarillo, Texas.

Build Successful 6 Volt Wind-Driven battery charger. Easily made. Inexpensive. Use my "High Speed Direct Drive" Projector. Write Chas. Robin, Storm Lake, Ia.

OLD AGE PENSION INFORMATION. Send stamp. Homboldt, Kas.

MAIR-ROSE COTTON SEED. Grow 4 bales to the acre; grow 10 bales to the bush. Early, long staple, big resisting, waxy. Write for quantity prices. All. PARSONS, Medicine Park, Lawton, Okla.

**W. M. U. MEETING**

Those from Hedley attending the W. M. U. meet at Clarendon last Thursday, were Mesdames P. L. Dishman, L. E. Thompson, Alva Simmons, Luke Hart, G. Z. Sherman, W. H. Moffitt, M. E. Wells and Misses Loretta Moore Hazel Stewart and Wanda Hill, who put on a Stewardship play for the meeting. All had a great day and there were some sixty or seventy women attending from over the association.

**CUSTOM HATCHING**

Eggs wanted for hatching purposes. Baby Chicks. We buy Poultry and Cream. Walker Hatchery & Produce. Code Certificate No. 5711

Subscribe for the Informer.

**NOTICE**

The following names have been named to the Informer to be placed on the official ballot for school trustee, two to elect. W. C. Bridges Wyverne W. Holland Rainey Westberry

**AUNDRY**

A Help Yourself Laundry at your service. Reasonable prices. Across the street from M. & M. Company Phone 62

A. R. Marshall.

L. E. Thompson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Simmons were guests of the P. T. Boston family of Clarendon, Sunday.

Miss Anne Ruth Mitchell was the guest of Mrs. Byrum Halle of Clarendon, the past week end.

**PASTIME THEATRE**

Clarendon, Texas

Friday April 6th  
Rosemary Ames, Victor Joy, and John Roles in  
**I Believe In You**

This picture brings you a brand new star Rosemary Ames. A real story. She believed in the wrong man, until life taught her that loyalty, not ecstasy, is the greatest love. 10 and 25 cts.

Saturday 7th  
Bob Steele in  
**Law Of The West**

The story of an action packed thriller. A drama of a land where each man is his own Judge and Jury, and carries his court in his holster. Also Cartoon Comedy. Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c

Our Midnite Show  
Ralph Bellamy and Shirley Grey in  
**One Is Guilty**

The keenest murder mystery story ever screened. Also Halloween Party, comedy. Remember, 11:00 sharp. 10 25c

Mon. and Tues. 9th 10th  
Robert Armstrong, Richard Cromwell and Dorothy Wilson in  
**Above The Clouds**

Daredevil of the camera, laughing at death for love - He risked his life for another's fame. Also Fox News and Comedy. 10 and 25 cts

Wed 11th One day only. Will iam Gargan and Marion Nixon in  
**The Line Up**

Her soul was bared to the blinding light of suspicion. Framed by the man she loved, innocent, though suspicion almost ruined her. Also comedy, 10 15c.

Thurs. and Fri. 12th 13th  
Kathrine Hepburn Joan Bennett, Paul Lukas, Francis Dee, Jean Parker and a number of other stars in  
**Little Women**

A new sensation of sheer loveliness glowing through the screen. Live these golden hours, laugh, cry and love with "Jo," enchanting girl of the secret heart of every living man, woman and child. Also Paramount News and Comedy. 10 25 cts

**PASTIME ANNOUNCES NEW PROGRAM & PRICE SET-UP**

Beginning with Sat April 7th the Pastime Theatre announces its Saturday matinee will be 10c to all with prices of 10 and 15 cts. at the night show

Beginning Wed the 11th, the theatre will run a good program for that one day only. Prices will be 10 15c every Wed night.

Thurs. and Fri 12th and 13th marks the beginning of the showing of the very best pictures obtainable on these days each week. The first of these will be "Little Women," one of the greatest pictures of the year. The second will be "Flying Down to Rio," to be seen here on 19th and 20th of this month

Misses Helen and Lucile Houston entertained several friends with a seven o'clock dinner at their home Friday evening.

Those present besides the hostesses, were Clarence Davis, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Johnson, Mrs. Dannie Batts Ready Parier and Misses Wilfred and Glennis Wieman of Canyon

**CITY ELECTION**

Tuesday of this week the city election was held and the following men elected to serve as City officials for the coming year.

Mayor, L. E. Thompson. Aldermen, C. R. Hunsucker, G. Z. Sherman, C. S. Barnett, G. E. Johnson. There was a tie between W. H. Burden and G. O. Heath.

**RITZ THEATRE**

Memphis, Texas

Thursday on y April 5th.  
Jack Bockanan in  
**Yes, Mr. Brown**

Two Comedies and News. 10 and 15 cents  
Bank night at the Palace

Fri and Sat April 6 7  
Bob Steele in  
**Breed Of The Border**

Comedy and Mickey Mouse Cartoon. 10 cents

Sat. Preview, Sun and Mon. April 7th 8th 9th  
**All Of Me**

With Fredric March, Miriam Hopkins and George Raft  
Comedy, Beer and Prizels in colors. 10 and 15 cents

Tues. and Wed April 10th 11th  
Edmond Lowe and Victor McLaglen in  
**No More Wemen**

Comedy and News 10 15 cts. \$7.50 cash will be given away Tuesday night

Ladies Bathing dresses 10- \$1 at the R & R Variety Store.

**YOU TELL 'EM**



Toil never tires some people -- they never do any

**IF IT'S HARDWARE OR FURNITURE**

We have it. If there is anything you want that we haven't got, we'll get it for you. If you need anything in the way of tractor or implement service, call for Thompson Bros.

We Are Always Ready to Serve You.

The Phone number is 45

**Thompson Bros.**

Hardware--Furniture

Rev. T. J. Gamble Jr. pastor of the First Baptist Church at Stratford, was a Hedley visitor Tuesday.

Dr. Webb, P. L. Dishman, B. H. Hall and J. S. Perrine made a business trip to McLean and Shamrock Friday

Miss Jennette Clarke who is attending T. W. C. at Ft. Worth, spent the Easter holidays with home folks.

Rainey Westberry and family attended the "Gainers Convention of America," at Dallas this week.

The many friends of Grandma Shelton are very sorry to learn that she suffered a stroke of paralysis last Friday.

**Every Day Specials**

FLOUR, PONCA BEST	\$1.69
Meal, 20 lb.	41c
Spuds, pk.	29c
Coffee, bulk 2 lb.	25c
BAKING POWDER, K C, 10 LB.	\$1.05
Corn Flakes, box	10c
Sorghum, East Texas, gal	50c
Ribbon Cane, East Texas, gal.	65c
Bananas, large size, doz	20c
Oranges, nice size, doz	19c
Lettuce, head	5c
ALL BUNCH VEGETABLES	5c

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**ATTENTION, PARENTS**

It may be of help to some parents for us to call attention to the fact that a pupil is not tardy until 9 o'clock. In this connection we wish to state that we do not expect pupils to arrive on the school grounds until 8:30, except in case of pupils who live at such distance that it may be convenient for them to come earlier. The teachers are expected to be on duty at 8:20. The doors are open to pupils at 8:30. In case of bad, cold or rainy weather the teachers will take care of any pupil who may arrive before 8:30.

The school will greatly appreciate the interest of the parents in seeing to it that your children do not arrive on school ground before time for them to come understanding that if you must bring them for your own convenience before this time that there is no objection.

May we also call attention to the fact that only a few more days are left for school work. It is absolutely necessary in many cases that pupils be present every day if they are to be promoted. Irregular attendance will account for several pupils failing to pass.

Also in regard to text books. The State Law governing the use and care of text books is very strict and imposes a heavy responsibility upon the Superintendent who is responsible for them. A number of pupils have lost books, many books have been unnecessarily marked and torn. The pupils will be held responsible and no report or book card can be given out to a pupil who fails to properly account for each book issued.

**NOTICE OF ELECTION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES**

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in Hedley, Texas, on the first Saturday in April, 1934 the same being the 7th day of April, 1934 for the purpose of electing two (2) trustees for the Hedley Independent School District to serve for a term of three years.

J. A. Tollett, President Board  
Zeb Mitchell Secretary

Joyce Armstrong and family of Clarendon, spent Sunday with homefolks.

**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

**THE METHODIST CHURCH**

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45  
Clarence Davis, Sup't.  
Epworth League at 6:30, Mildred Gouillard, Pres. Mrs. W. H. Burden, Sponsor; Miss Alice Noel in charge of Interdenominational League Church Services 11 a. m. 7 p. m.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. G. E. Johnson, Superintendent  
Preaching at 11 a. m.  
B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m.  
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.  
W. M. S. meets Monday at 8 p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00  
M. E. Wells, Pastor

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

Brother Frank E. Onism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, Saturday and Sunday, April 7 and 8.  
Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.  
Mid-week Bible Study each Wednesday night  
Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

**WEST BAPTIST CHURCH**

W. P. Pool, pastor  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Preaching every first Saturday and Sunday in the month and every third Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 8 P. M.  
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 6:30 P. M.  
You are cordially invited to attend these services.

**HEDLEY SINGERS**

Hedley Singers will meet Sunday, April 8 at 2:30. All singers are urged to be present and help out.  
A cordial invitation is extended to all communities over the country. Place of meeting, Church.  
Subscribe for the Informer.

**Specials**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Cabbage, 10 lb.	15c
Lettuce nice firm head	5c
Celery, bunch	10c
Spuds, No. 1, peck	29c
Seed Spuds, pk.	49c
New Spuds, 3 lb.	14c
Beans, fresh, 3 lb.	25c
Spinach, lb.	5c
Turnip and Mustard Greens,	
Beets, Radishes, Onions and	
Carrots, 3 bunches	10c

**Flour**

Flour, Homa, 48 lb	\$1.59
Meal, Cream, large sack	39c
Strawberries, 2 boxes	25c
Bananas, doz.	15c
Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb.	59c
Wash. Powd., Light House, 6 pkg	23c
Cranberries, qt.	15c

**Meat**

Steak, choice cuts, lb.	12 1-2c
Roast, Beef, 3 lb.	25c
Weenies & Bologna 2 lb	25c
Sausage, Pure Pork, lb.	10c
Smoked Bacon, lb.	12 1-2c
Meat, Dry Salt, side or half, lb.	7c

**M System**