

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS APRIL 13, 1934

NO 23

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 REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

Like All Women, You Want Your Clothes to Be Right

AND the only way that you can be sure they will be right is to know what the designers and creators of new styles have decreed shall be right.

Cherie Nicholas, nationally known authority, who writes on women's fashions for this paper, tells you just what you want to know and pictures for you the garments and hats that the well-dressed woman will be wearing in the weeks to come. The styles that Miss Nicholas describes are authentic and the garments that she depicts are up-to-the-minute, but they do not represent style extremes. The garments are those that will be worn by the average woman and that you will find for sale in your home stores.

Keep up with the changing styles through Miss Nicholas' illustrated fashion articles, appearing in these columns, and tell your friends about them.

Read Miss Nicholas' article on Page 5 of this issue.

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST DEDICATES NEW HALL

Monday night, the Adamson Lane Post of the American Legion held the dedication services at their new hall.

They were ably assisted by the Clarendon and Memphis Posts, and the Memphis Band.

Out of town speakers were: Wynn Goode, State Service Officer and L. Van Perkins, State Commander of the American Legion.

Other speakers of the evening were: Mayor L. E. Thompson, who gave the address of welcome; Dr. Strickland, of the Clarendon Post, who responded to the address of welcome; former Post Commander Housholder of the Charles R. Simmons Post of Memphis, who introduced the State Commander; Rev. E. D. Landreth, a former member of the Hedley Post; and Mrs. E. R. Plooker, President of the Ladies Auxiliary Post Commander C. L. Johnson presided over the meeting.

After the program the Ladies Auxiliary served cake and coffee to the legionnaires and guests.

NAZARENE REVIVAL

The Nazarene Revival is growing in interest and the crowds are increasing. Rev. Patterson is a strong preacher, and you will make no mistake by hearing him.

The Orchestra from Dodsonville was with us Tuesday night. Everyone come out and help with this meeting.

MASS MEETING

A mass meeting will be held at 10:00 a. m. next Monday, April 16, at the Courtroom in Memphis. Owen D. Serrill, of the Production Credit Corp. of Houston, will discuss the principles and workings of Production Credit Associations in Texas.

Anklets for men, boys, women and children.

B & B Variety Store.

For Sale—ten or twelve tons of maize. See Bob Adamson or O. R. Outwell.

D. C. Powell of Onidress, is the new manager of the West Texas University office here.

A letter was received this week from J. N. Kendall to his parents here, stating that they were leaving the Mare Island Navy Yard, for a 2,700 mile cruise by the way of the Panama Canal, for New York and the Eastern coast, this week.

For Sale—Sheats, weight about 100 lbs each. Mrs. Claude Hill.

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. 17-12t

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

TEACHERS OF COUNTY TO MEET APRIL 21st

The teachers of the county will meet in their second annual convention Saturday April 21st in Hedley. All teachers of the county are cordially invited.

A good program is being prepared. We have asked Mr. Burton, Superintendent of Clarendon schools, to speak on the Cleveland Convention, and Mr. Thomas of Ashota on the Educational Rally recently held in Canyon.

Lunch will be served, at 25c a plate, by the Home Ec Dept. of the Hedley High School.

MRS. PIERCE INJURED

According to the Wichita Daily Times, Mrs. Gay Pierce, wife of Sheriff Pierce, was injured Monday night while she and her husband were returning to Clarendon from Hedley. The accident occurred when the Sheriff dodged a parked car and ran into another car parked on the same side of the road. Sheriff Pierce was not injured.

REVIVAL AT CLARENDON

Rev. F. M. Neal, who conducted a meeting at the Methodist Church here, the latter part of January, is holding a meeting in Clarendon. Robert Watkins of Hedley has charge of the song service.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES

The following men will compose the Hedley School Board for the next year:

J. A. Tolett
Zeb Mitchell
S. G. Adamson
O. R. Outwell
Roscoe Land
Wyverne Holland
Railey Westberry

According to information received from Tom A. Ballaw, collector of cotton statistics, there were 15,353 bales of cotton ginned in Donley county from the crop of 1933, as compared with 14,685 bales from the crop of 1932.

B. Y. P. U. SOCIAL

The members of the Intermediate B. Y. P. U. were entertained in the basement of the Baptist church Friday night with a party. Several interesting games were enjoyed, after which ice cream and cake were served to Mr. and Mrs. Alewine, Misses Irene Anderson and Wanda Hill, and 19 members.

We would like for all Intermediates from the age of twelve through fifteen to join us in our program Sunday night.

L. A. Hart and family and W. G. Brinson and wife visited the S. P. Sibley family in Amarillo Sunday.

Mrs. Dannie Battle is visiting relatives in Dallas.

CUSTOM HATCHING

Baby Chicks. We buy Poultry and Cream. Walker Hatchery & Produce. Code Certificate No. 5711

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 & Hastings

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

Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.
PHONE 2

Chunn & Boston Friday--SPECIALS--Saturday

Salad Dressing, Wapco, qt.	25c
Salad Spread, Miracle Whip, pt.	18c
Cake Flour, Swans Down, large pkg	29c
Lunch Pickles, 6 1/2 oz. jar	14c

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

Ovaltine, 50c size	39c
Cocomaalt, 1 lb. can	39c

Sugar 10 lb. Pure Cane, Paper Bag	50c
Sugar 20 lb Pure Cane, Paper Bag	\$1.00

Corn Flakes, Kellogg's, 2 pkgs.	23c
Lettuce, firm head	5c
Spinach, lb.	5c
Greens, per bunch	5c

Coffee Schilling, 1 lb.	29c
Coffee Special Santos Blend, lb.	25c

Cocoa, Hershey's, 1 lb.	19c
Crackers, 1 lb box	13c

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.

A PIECE OF PAPER

By COSMO HAMILTON

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

ON SHEPHERD'S mind was made up. He was going to kill a man in cold blood. He sat outside his trapper's shack on the marsh and cleaned his gun with a slow, brooding deliberation.

It was dusk when he had come home—home from the stretch they give to poachers in the county jail at Pennsboro. It was dark when he finished cleaning his gun. It smelled of oil and its barrels glistened in the thin new moonlight. He leaned it up against the shack.

All around him, in the Indian summer evening, the marsh stirred and was alive with old familiar sounds. Birds rustled in the grass; down near the landing a muskrat splashed; ducks were gabbling out in the bay. On the northern horizon the Pennsboro glow wavered between the flats and the stars. Over east, beyond the dunes, the autumn ocean mumbled and sucked at its strip of Carolina coast.

Jon Shepherd was part of all this, part of the life and soul of the marsh. He shared its somber moods, its inert fascination, its dark pride. Like the marsh, he could smile suddenly and become suddenly bleak. But now he had only murder in his heart. Only an obsession as cold, as deliberate, as it was unbalanced. He was going to kill the man who had been responsible for sending him to jail. He was going to do it tonight.

He lit a cigarette. The flare of the match snatched his face out of the dark. It exploded with noiseless light against the bony cheeks, the riveted black eyes, the aquiline nose, the thin lips gripping the cigarette. Jon Shepherd took two or three puffs on the cigarette and then flipped it into the damp marsh-grass, where it glowed and pulsed like a fire-beetle. It was tenacious, it wouldn't go out. He wondered whether Henry Garner would be as hard to kill.

For as long as Jon Shepherd could remember he and Henry Garner had been friends. Henry Garner had been rich; he himself had been poor. Henry Garner had been brought up in the big house beyond the woods near the Pennsboro road, while he had always lived in the trapper's shack. But some of these things had mattered until Henry Garner inherited the big house and began to invite fine guests down from Baltimore and Richmond and Philadelphia. Then one day he had warned Jon Shepherd to confine his trapping and shooting activities to the bay and the lower marsh, away from private property. He wanted to turn his own land into a sporting preserve. And when Shepherd had disregarded his warning—not once, but twice—Garner had sent him to jail.

The cigarette in the marsh-grass sizzled and went out. Shepherd stood up and reached for his gun. His body was a dark blotch against the shack, the shack was a pale blotch against the pines behind it, and the pines were a shaggy uncombed wilderness helter-skelter under the new moon. It was a grand night for loving or killing—whichever a man had a mind to do.

The killing itself would be very simple. There would be a short tramp through the woods to the big house near the Pennsboro road. Then there would be a creeping up to the window of the room where Henry Garner always sat about this time. After that there would be nothing left to do but ram the muzzle of the gun through a thin pane and coax a couple of tender triggers. It was all as simple as that. Jon Shepherd had no desire to leer at Henry Garner or to taunt him. He wanted to have it over with as soon as possible.

He tucked his shotgun in the crotch of his arm and walked unburiedly towards the strip of woods that marked the beginning of Garner's land. He walked inexorably, like a machine that had been wound up and pointed at a certain spot. At the edge of the woods he paused to make sure that the safety catch of his gun was all right. Although he knew every inch of the way, he didn't want his gun to go off if he tripped in the underbrush. Then he faced around for a last look eastward. The marsh curved darkly around the bay, and the bay lay asleep against the dim shoulders of the dunes. Beyond the dunes, the beat of the ocean seemed to keep time with the beat of the blood in Shepherd's chest and wrists and temples. But there was no use getting excited.

Shepherd walked through the woods and skirted the field that lay in front of the big house where Garner lived. His state of mind was quite different from that of the average story-book murderer. No lurking fear clutched at his heart; none of the usual drops of sweat stood out on his brow. Everything was matter-of-fact, even the light that gleamed in the downstairs window and guided him, as he had known it would.

By using the cover of a clump of bushes it was easy to creep up to the lighted window. Shepherd crouched under the sill and gripped his gun with both hands, ready for a smashing blow at the pane. Then he stood up deliberately and looked in. His face slid up into the light and poised there, vulpine, staring.

Nobody was there. Nobody was in the room.

For a moment it seemed to Shepherd that his plan had failed. Every long slow day in the Pennsboro jail had focussed his obsession on this time and on this place. Then he realized that Garner must be somewhere very near. The coals of the fire smouldered in the grate and there was an open magazine on the arm of Garner's usual chair. There were two glasses and a bottle on the table, which indicated that Garner had a visitor. Garner and his visitor, whoever it was, must be out on the veranda at the other side of the house, because the night was beautiful and warm.

Keeping close to the wall, Shepherd edged around the corner and worked his way towards the veranda. Suddenly he heard Garner's voice say something in a low tone. Then it stopped and there was no answer. Shepherd reached the side of the veranda and peered, wondering how best to do this killing quickly. Recognition didn't matter, because everybody would know he had shot Garner anyway.

Just then he heard the other voice. It was a woman's, soft and thrilling, and it was saying something that seemed very important. It was a voice that had a startling effect on the man crouching in the shadows with the gun. At first vaguely familiar, like a vanished dream, then it began to burn its way into him with a soft fiery music that washed away his murderous obsession and his consciousness of time and place. In all the world there was only this voice—and he was listening to it.

"It's just because I love you so much that I must tell you, Henry," it said. "If I hurt you it's only because it would hurt me more to be divided from you by any secret."

"Tell me," said Garner's voice quietly.

"It was a wounded boy behind the lines." The other voice was very steady. "He was going back to the front. It wasn't pity, either. It was something else that I couldn't explain even to myself. He was so alone, so brooding, so passionately strange. My sense of values was warped then, too. I suppose, anyway, he loved me. He wanted me."

"I see," said Garner's voice. "It happened the night before he went back." The other voice faltered a little. "I never saw him again. He wrote me letters for a while—sweet, strange, illiterate letters. And, foolishly, perhaps, I answered one of them. But that has never worried me. I trusted him."

There was a little silence and then Garner's voice said, "Yes, that was foolish. A letter like that is only a piece of paper, but it can be a terrible weapon. But it can't be now, can it?"

"No," said the other voice. "It can't be now."

The crouching figure beside the veranda straightened up and leaned against the wall. Jon Shepherd's face was a pale expressionless mask in the faint light.

"You're braver," said Garner's voice. There was a slight sound like a kiss. "It's past now. I love you."

When Jon Shepherd got back to his shack he went inside and groped around for the box in which he kept his shotgun shells. Then he broke his gun mechanically, took out the two unused shells, and put them back in the box.

There was an old duffle bag in one corner of the room, and Shepherd went over to it and knelt down. He knew exactly where the letter was. His hand closed on it and pulled it out. He crouched there with it in the darkness. A piece of paper? A terrible weapon? Was there all this wonderful letter could be?

Suddenly he struck a match and touched the same to the dog-eared envelope. The paper began to burn brighter and brighter until the light was dancing with the shadows on the walls. But Jon Shepherd's shadow was huge and quiet and shapeless.

When the other burned down and began to scorch his fingers he dropped it on the floor and went outside. There was no moon. The marsh and bay and dunes were one blur under the stars. Shepherd walked down the rotting boardwalk to the landing. His old boat was still there—half full of water, but that didn't matter. He climbed into it and began to row.

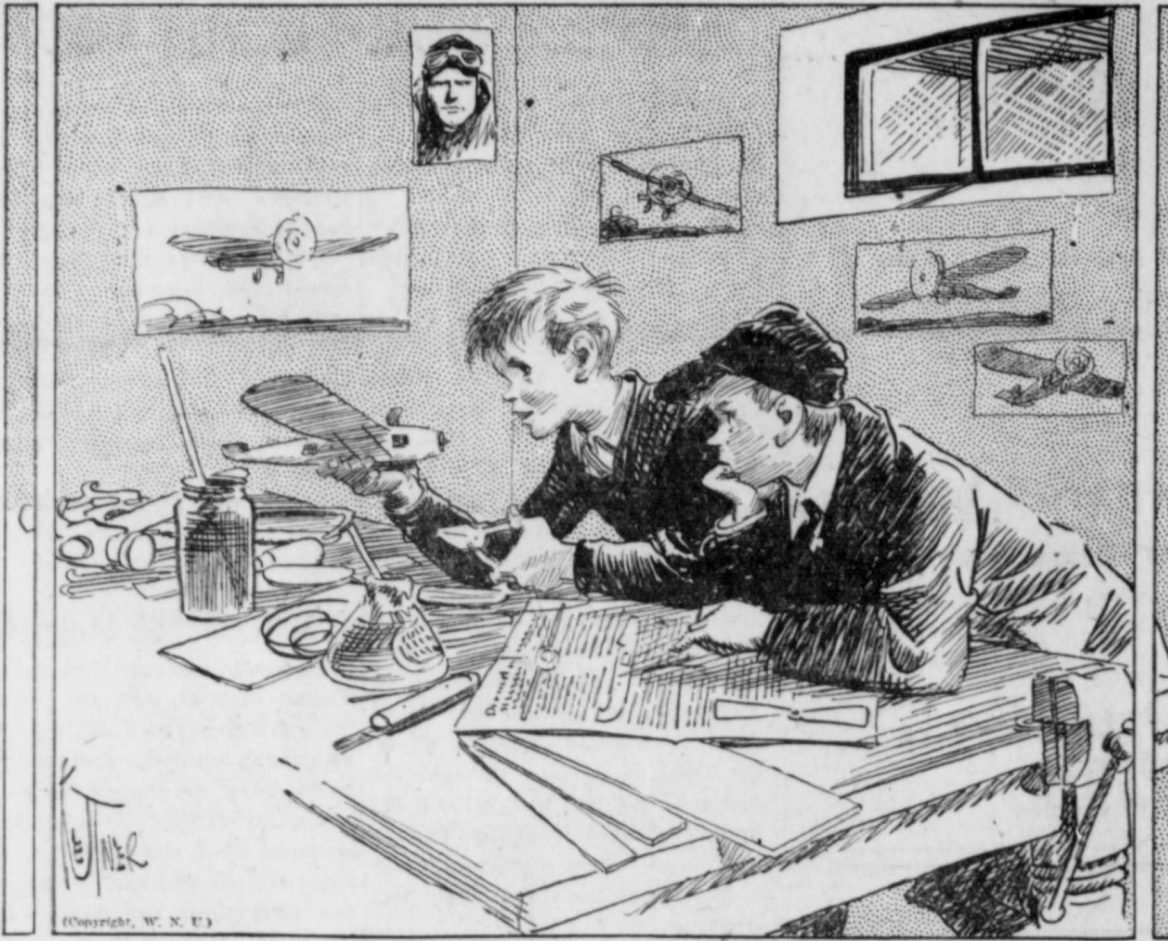
He rowed the boat towards the Pennsboro flats that wavered above the northern horizon. Pretty soon he noticed, without surprise, that his shack was burning. He leaned on his oars to watch it. It became a gigantic torch that lit up his farewell view of the marsh with a red glare.

Jon Shepherd spent to his oars again. The bay was rippling up. The breeze was shifting from the northeast. There would be fine duck hunting weather in a day or two. And Garner's gun would be booming back there in the flats.

Irish Free State
That part of Ireland known as the Irish Free State includes all but the six counties of northeastern Ireland, which constitute northern Ireland. In the Irish Free State are three counties of Ulster, Cavan, Donegal and Monaghan; all of Leinster, including the counties of Carlow, Dublin, Kildare, Kilkenny, Leix, Longford, Louth, Meath, Offaly, Westmeath, Wexford and Wicklow; all of Munster, including the counties of Clare, Cork, Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary and Waterford; all of Connaught, including the counties of Galway, Leitrim, Mayo, Roscommon and Sligo.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Not a Perfect Union



THE FEATHERHEADS



Rejected



On the Funny Side



ONE WHO KNEW

A large city firm gave a series of lectures after office hours designed to help employees in salesmanship. They were well attended.

At the end of the last lecture the manager made a speech. "Gentlemen," he said, "I have to commend you for attending these excellent lectures when you might have been at some theater with your wife, or at the cinema with some other fellow's wife."

Most Perplexing

"How's your new cook?" asked Jones' neighbor. "Quite satisfactory," said Jones. "We've only one complaint to make about her."

"And what is that?" his neighbor inquired. "It's most annoying," explained Jones. "We can never tell whether she is singing because she is happy at her work, or whether she has burnt herself and is in pain."

Clever Lad

Teacher—Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world? Boy—He had so many wives to advise him.

Teacher (a strong minded woman)—Well, that is not the answer in the book, but you may go up to the head of the class.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

NEATLY PUT



Betsy—What did you think when you first put your arms around me? Bob—I didn't think anything. I just wished I was an octopus.

A Word of Apology

"Republicans are ungrateful," said the readymade philosopher. "Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "all the governments I ever read about got imposed on so often that you couldn't blame 'em for growin' sort o' cynical an' suspicious."—Washington Star.

A Word of Hope

He—I shall never marry until I meet a woman who is my direct opposite. She (encouragingly)—Well, Mr. Duffer, there are numbers of intelligent girls in this neighborhood.

The Soup

Boarding-house Waitress (during soup course)—Water, sir? Guest—No, thanks. I have a plateful already.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

Speed

"Which travels faster, heat or cold?" "Heat, because you can catch cold."

And "Voices From Without"

"I hear that you acted in this last talkie." "Yes, I was the approaching foot-steps."—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

THE FLAVOR L-A-S-T-S



Safe Investment For Your Dollars

At the M. & M. Co. Store

Where You Always Get the Low Price on Style & Quality Merchandise

Men and Boys BLACK OXFORDS \$1.65 -- 1.95 -- 2.95 3.25 -- 3.50 SPORT OXFORDS \$3.25 FLORSHEIM SHOES \$5.95 <hr/> Tams, all colors and styles, 39c up to 98c <hr/> Ladies Bloomers and Stepins Special 49c <hr/> Ladies Two Way Stretch Girdles \$1.00, 1.49, 1.95 <hr/> Ladies Silk Hose, new Spring shades 49c, 69c, 75c, 89c <hr/> Ladies White Gloves, 65c up to \$1.25 <hr/> Mens Dress Hats, \$2.25, 2.95, 3.25, 3.50 <hr/> Mens Ties 39c, 49c, 69c <hr/> White Caps for Men and Boys 35c <hr/> Children's Seersucker Overalls 65c	PIECE GOODS Printed Batiste, fast color, per yd. 25c Printed and Solid Pique yd. 35c Printed & Solid Seersucker, yd. 35c and 49c Organdy, yd. 25c New Spring Silks solid and prints 89c, 98c, \$1.19 Lin-n, yd. 40c, 65c, 89c Dotted Voile 35c Prints, vat dyed 10c Prints, fast color yd. 19c Shirting, 36 in wide 15c Domestic, 36 inch Unbleached, yd. 8 1/2c Gingham, yd. 10c 40 inch Dotted Organdy yd. 40c New Mesh Cloth, yd. 25c 36 inch Broadcloth, fast color, yd. 25c 36 inch Voile, fast color, yd. 25c New Underwear Materials yd. 29c Mens B V D 39c	Ladies Shoes, White Straps, Oxfords, Ties, Pumps \$2.25, 2.50, 2.95, 3.25 Other styles & colors \$1.69 up <hr/> Children's Shoes, all styles and colors 49c up <hr/> Children's White Shoes, 69c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.69 <hr/> Silk Dresses, new Spring styles, solid or printed colors, \$3.95, 4.95, 6.75 <hr/> Print Dresses, fast color, large and small sizes 75c, \$1.00, 1.50, 1.95 <hr/> Printed Batiste Dresses \$2.95 <hr/> Mens Spring Suits \$19.50, 21.00, 24.00, 27.50 Also Made to Measure Suits <hr/> Mens Dress Pants for Spring \$1.95, 2.25, 2.50, 2.95 <hr/> Boys Dress Pants \$1.95 to 2.50 <hr/> Mens and Boys Shirts and Shorts 25c <hr/> Boys Knickers, new Spring styles 98c	MENS WORK SHOES \$1.75, 2.25, 2.50, 2.95 WORK OXFORDS \$2.50 BOYS WORK SHOES \$1.65 up to \$2.25 <hr/> Ladies Hats, Latest Styles 98c to \$1.98 <hr/> Ladies White Purses 65c to \$1.50 Children's Purses 35c <hr/> Mens Work Shirts 49c, 75c, 89c, 95c <hr/> Men and Boys Blue Work Pants 89c <hr/> Mens Overalls, Good Heavy Weight 98c <hr/> Mens Dress Shirts 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 <hr/> We have a New Shipment of White Pants for Boys <hr/> We have a Complete Line of Lady Beverly Cosmetics 19c 3 for 55c <hr/> Boys Overalls, Good Weight, Full Cut, Blue or Stripe 79c <hr/> SPECIAL---One Group Mens Dress Shirts, values up to \$3. choice 98c <hr/> Mens Dress Socks pr. 15c
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M. & M. Co.

Hedley, Texas

Compare Price & Quality and you will

BUY AT THE M. & M. STORE

HEDLEY, TEXAS

SUCH IS LIFE—Good Name for a Dog!

By Charles Sughroe



Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

The Founder of Nashville
 "EACH one should do what seems to him his duty. As for myself, my station is here, and here I shall stay if every man of you deserts me." So spoke James Robertson, leader of the pioneer colony that had settled on the Cumberland river in Tennessee on Christmas day, 1779. There had been 256 men in the colony at first, but within 60 days 39 had fallen under the tomahawks of the Cherokees. Within a few more months 67 others had perished. Crops had failed and starvation loomed. Some of the settlers began to leave, and finally only 134 of the 256 were left. They tried to get Robertson to abandon his post, and the above was his answer.

It was characteristic of this Scotch-Irishman from Virginia who had settled in North Carolina in 1750. That spirit had carried him across the mountains with Daniel Boone in 1770 and had brought him back, after terrible hardships, to North Carolina to lead a party of settlers into the rich Watauga region and later still farther west.

The emigration of Robertson's settlers from the Watauga to the banks of the Cumberland in central Tennessee is one of the epics of the frontier. After all he had endured to plant that settlement there, he was not going to give up so easily. So, with his eldest son and two other companions, Robertson made his way to Boonesborough where Daniel Boone lent him powder and lead. He soon had need for it, for 1,000 hostile Cherokees swept down upon the fort at Nashville.

Then it was that Charlotte Reeves Robertson proved herself a worthy mate of the stout-hearted pioneer. In their attempt to capture the horses of the whites, the Cherokees left a gap in their ranks. Mrs. Robertson, rifle in hand and crouching in a look-out tower of the fort, squeezed the stampede of the horses and the break in the Indian line shouted to the sentry: "Open the gates and set the dogs on 'em!" As the savages drew their tomahawks to fight off the dogs, the settlers fled to safety, whereupon Charlotte Reeves Robertson uttered her "thanks to God who gave to the Indians a dread of dogs and a love of horses."

There were a few more years of Indian fighting and then peace came to Tennessee. With it came honors to James Robertson—Washington made him brigadier general and he was Indian commissioner until his death. He died in 1814 but he had lived to see the colony which he had founded grow into a great commonwealth and enter the sisterhood of states.

"The Emperor of the West"

The Indians he was "White Eagle"—six feet, two inches tall, with a constitution of iron and hair of pure white, a man of inflexible courage and unflinching honesty. To the white men of his time he was the "Emperor of the West," a wilderness king who ruled over 400,000 square miles, an empire which extended from California to Alaska and from the Great Salt Lake to British Columbia. To history he is the "Father of Oregon," more truly than is any other man who may be given that title. To the shame of two nations who owe him much he became in his declining years a "Man Without a Country."

All these were Dr. John McLoughlin. Like that other monarch of the empire of fur, Kenneth Mackenzie, who ruled at Fort Union in Montana, McLoughlin was a Scotchman who first served the Hudson's Bay company. In 1824 he was appointed chief factor for the H. B. C. in the Columbia river district of the Pacific Northwest. Abandoning Astoria, which had come into possession of the H. B. C. via the Northwest company, McLoughlin built Fort Vancouver farther up the river.

Here began his rule over his vast empire. He not only developed the fur trade, but he also encouraged the agricultural development of the Pacific Northwest. He ruled his subjects, both white and red, with fairness and justice and they in turn loved and respected "Emperor John" or "White Eagle."

Then American settlers began to drift into the Oregon country. More than one forlorn American fur trader and more than one hollow-eyed settler, gaunt from privation, found a generous host in the Scotch doctor and a reliable source of supply while they were carrying a home from the wilderness. As an employee of the H. B. C. he should, of course, have expelled from the country this advance guard of American settlement. But he didn't.

So when the Hudson's Bay company learned what he was doing, the "Emperor of the West" was quickly dethroned. He was not even recognized as a British subject by the majority of his fellow-countrymen. More than that he was impoverished by his loans to the settlers who failed to repay him. In 1840 he tried to become an American citizen. But petty souls who could not forget that he had once ruled this country for a British company blocked him. Congress failed to confirm his title to lands near Oregon City Ore., where he wished to retire, in his old age and claim jumpers took them away from him. Five years after his death in 1857, the legislature restored those lands to his heirs. But it was too late to save the beloved Scotch doctor from dying, a broken-hearted old man, a man without a country.

Normal Twin Lords Over "Super-Baby"

Child Experts Embarrassed by Blow to Theories.

New York.—The most carefully trained baby in the world, selected by science in its experiment to produce the super-child, can't even claim to be "tops" in his own home—because his twin brother is a smarter promoter!

The scientifically raised baby is Johnny Woods, son of Mr. and Mrs. Florence Woods of Manhattan. He was born April 18, 1932, with his twin, Jimmy.

Dr. Myrtle V. McGraw of the Neurological Institute's Normal Child Development clinic took Johnny and, with a corps of the foremost scientists and psychologists of Columbia university to help her, promised:

"We will show how this baby will be superior to his brother, or to any other child, by giving him training according to the latest scientific precepts. We will let the other twin alone, to grow up as most babies grow up. And, when we finish our experiment, Johnny will be a super-child, and Jimmy just an ordinary infant."

The world waited for the outcome of the unique experiment, and had to admit for a long time that science seemed to be right. Johnny, "conditioned" by scientific means, was amazingly precocious in his development.

Learns Quickly.

At seven months, this wonder boy could swim. At one year, he was able

Weds a Prince



Fraulein Erica Putzek, actress and daughter of a German merchant, who has married Prince Sigvard, twenty-six, second son of the Swedish crown prince, in London. This means that the prince renounces his royal title, but his grandfather, the king, will make him a duke.

to climb 6-foot pedestals. He learned to skate almost as soon. Auditoriums full of psychologists watched his exploits, spellbound when he was put on exhibited.

Poor little Jimmy, his twin! He couldn't swim. He couldn't skate. He yelled when they put him on high platforms and wanted him to try to crawl down, as his gifted brother could. Jimmy is undeveloped in comparison with his brother, whose systematic exercise under the direction of the scientists has given him a firm infant body and corded muscles.

Science has, indeed, verified! Johnny was the Superman in the making! And Jimmy was just a depressingly normal child, with a nice smile and a taking way about him.

That's the way it looked, at least until certain observant folks began to notice the nature, in her sly way, might have figured out something to compensate "backward" Jimmy that would make him boss over his talented twin.

For Jimmy, although he can't do a tenth of the things that Johnny can, is a very shrewd youngster in his untrained way, and he has realized that he can turn all of Johnny's physical aptitudes to his own ends. He is perfectly willing to let Johnny work for him!

Experts Embarrassed.

Child training experts are considerably embarrassed over the turn their experiment has taken, for Jimmy seems to have all the qualifications of the high-powered executive, and Johnny all the ability of the skilled subordinate.

"Jimmy bosses Johnny all over the place," said the mother of the twins, when an interviewer inspected the babies in their home at One Hundred and Fort-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue. "He can get just about what he wants from Johnny, and he has learned that his orders go over best when he gives them with a smile and a little instinctively shrewd coaching."

Dr. John Dewey, Columbia's famous philosopher, and Dr. John Stewart Paton, the great neurologist, say that Johnny has proved to their satisfaction the exceptional benefits possible under proper care and feeding of the young. But the neighbors are predicting that Jimmy will be the boss when both grow up just as he is now.

Mother nature, they insist, knows how to raise successful sons.

Invents New Auto Fuel, Cut Tenth of Gasoline

Rome.—Reduction in the cost of automobile fuel to one-tenth the price of gasoline by a new chemical process was claimed in an official government communique.

The government, which supervised experiments with a gas generated from charcoal, pronounced the process successful and commercially workable.

The gas is generated by chemical reaction when steam is forced into smoldering charcoal.

"MORE SPEED"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Another contribution to "Speed" has been made by the Pullman company of Chicago. They have built a train capable of running a hundred and ten miles an hour. The metal used in the construction is an alloy of aluminum and copper, and in weight is only a little more than half that of the steel from which many of the modern Pullman cars are built.

Well—what of it? The achievement doubtless marks an important advance in the field of engineering, but who wants to travel at the rate of a hundred and ten miles an hour? Under certain circumstances such speed may be of importance, as when a surgeon is hastening to an operation or a person is endeavoring to reach the deathbed of a dear one.

Fashion Goes Colonial



One of the most talked of styles in spring shoes is the high colonial step-in model of black kid. This is worn with a stunning ensemble in black and white. There's a nice harmony in the wide, buckled belt and the buckled shoe. The white hats with the jaunty feather are always smart and these high ruffled collars are worn out over the coat. In the inset is a closeup to give you a better idea of the new kid colonial step-in, with an exaggerated tongue of patent leather. Doesn't it remind you of a dainty conception of George Washington's brogans?

For all practical purposes, however, this accelerated speed in travel seems not only useless but a positive detriment.

About three years ago, we were all traveling along at a mighty fast pace, not only in railway and automobile transportation, but in every other conceivable activity. Speed is like the elasticity in a rubber band. You can stretch it so far and then it snaps. Something did snap in our industrial and social system. One of its major causes was the speed with which we were manufacturing goods, making money and trying to find the ultimate pleasure in living. H. G. Wells argues that the "present civilization consists of children playing in a nursery with poison razor blades." We boast of our scientific achievements but forget that such achievements do not necessarily mean progress. On the contrary, they may mean the destruction of civilization.

If traveling at the rate of a hundred and ten miles an hour will aid in making permanent the moral and spiritual element in our civilization, all well and good. But is speed, however expressed, inherently capable of producing that effect?

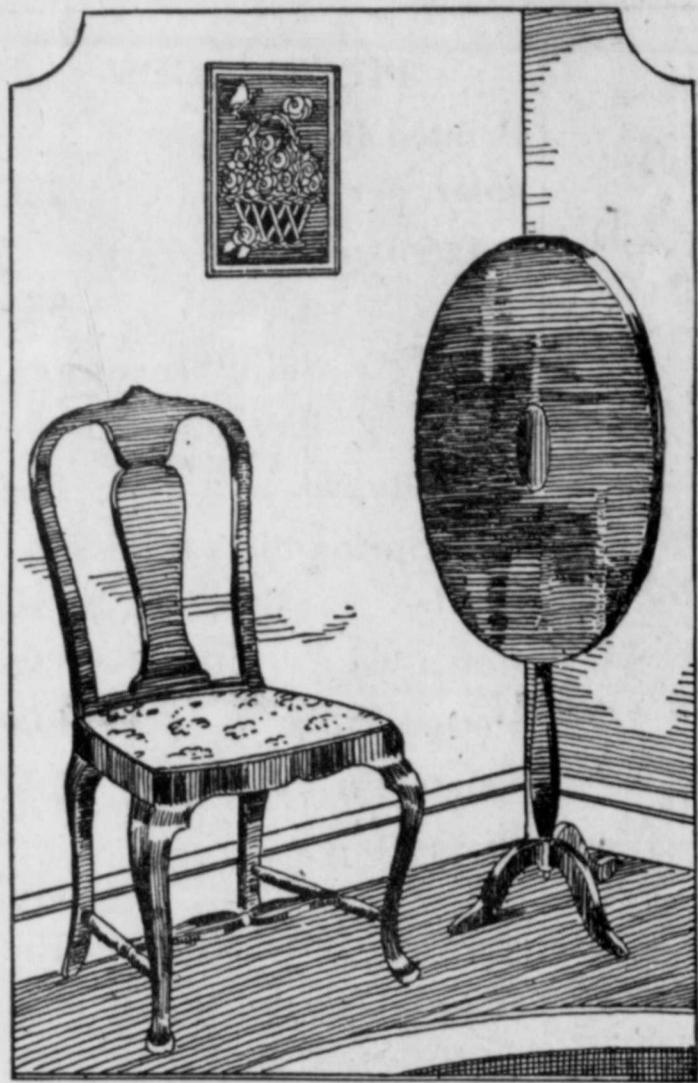
Never was it more important than at the present moment that we recover the soul of our country, indeed of the world, if civilization is to endure.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Skeleton Outside of Body
 The lobster's skeleton is outside of its body and its muscles inside the skeleton.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



Two Fine Examples of Furniture of the Early Americana Group.

AMERICANA is a name applied to productions of the United States. So far it has seemed to confine its scope to this area of the American continent, although it could appropriately apply to both continents. However, the United States has a right of priority, and the other countries seem well-enough content to let it remain to the people of these states. The word clings tenaciously to furniture of the early days of this interesting country which has developed so rapidly in so short a period that its treasures of cabinet work are youthful in comparison with those of other countries of the world. And yet they stand conspicuous for their excellence.

Collecting Furniture.

The collecting of this kind of Americana has become a fashion well worth following. It is one that a large number of families can follow since many have pieces from which a collection would naturally develop. Those who have heirlooms of quaint, crude, or handsome furniture known to have been made in the United States, have in them the foundation for collections. In many a home there is an old table with drop leaves and swing legs. How old it is no one has taken the trouble to find out. Very likely it is a table used in the kitchen, and if examined it may be found to have spiraling legs. Whatever the wood, mahogany, apple wood, maple, pine, etc.,

merely puts it in a definite classification and valuation without interfering with the fact that, if old and of American make, it belongs to the group of Early Americana. Some practical reasons for cherishing such Americana are—the high quality of its cabinet work; its sturdy craftsmanship, when crude, or its ingenuity of construction in which natural formations of wood are sometimes present.

Discovering Valuable Pieces.

Perhaps in the house there is a quaint chair which may have lost prestige just because it is old and not in keeping with other decorations. It is advisable to examine it, and to find out as much as you can of its age, how long it has been a family possession, and whether it justifies itself in being classed in the Americana category. You may discover you have a chair of historic value and genuine merit of craftsmanship.

There are chests, old sea-chests, and blanket chests each with hinged lid covering a deep recess, beneath which is a drawer. These distinguishing features immediately proclaim the chest to be for blankets. There are highboys and lowboys, chests of drawers, and chests on chests, secretaries, bureaus, and all sorts of furniture which it is well for owners to investigate. A splendid nucleus for a collection of Early American furniture may be in family possessions.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

TON OF SKIN!
 THE SKIN ALONE OF A LARGE ELEPHANT WEIGHS OVER ONE TON.

AIRCRAFT SIGNALS—
 THE NEWEST U.S. AIRSHIP, THE MAON, HAS A SEARCHLIGHT WEIGHING BUT 10 POUNDS, WHICH CAN FLASH SIGNALS TO 30 MILES.

IODINE DISSOLVED—
 OVER A CUBIC MILE OF IODINE IS PRESENT IN THE SEA.

CWA Wedding in Military Style



When Theron Beckwith and Gladys Zimmerman were married the other day in San Antonio, Texas, the groom's fellow workers on a CWA lake project formed a "military" arch with their shovels, beneath which the happy couple marched from the church. The minister who performed the ceremony is time keeper on the job.

OVERDO OPTIMISM
Optimists are what sometimes make other people pessimists.

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 Saxolite
Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

But Laughter Is Good
Some men laugh because others do; they see little reason for it.

HOW TO FIND OUT IF YOU HAVE ACID STOMACH

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:

- Nervousness
- Neuralgia
- Indigestion
- Loss of Appetite
- Nausea
- Frequent Headaches
- Feeling of Weakness
- Sleeplessness
- Mouth Acidity
- Sour Stomach
- Auto-intoxication

WHAT TO DO FOR IT:

TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

OR—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets—one tablet for each teaspoonful as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts at once to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get REAL milk of magnesia when you buy—genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. See that the name "PHILLIPS" is on the label.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM
Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MEMBER N. R. A.
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

Class With Pests
Pessimism is contagious, but some have it worse.

Do you want to EARN MONEY?

\$5,000 \$7,500 \$15,000
If you can say you have \$10 which you will pay ANSWER PROMPTLY immediately AFTER receiving details of a proposition PROVIDING, YOU SAY, WITH YOUR OWN LIPS, the proposition is clean, square and constructive, and offers you the greatest opportunity ever presented to you to make real money right in your home community. You may earn one of the 65 contest rewards ranging up to \$5000 cash, and an appointment in your district good for earnings up to \$5,000 or more per year. Give details, your age, family, education, experience, occupation. No selling experience necessary.

ADDRESS: P. O. BOX 2065 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

CUT ME OUT

Send mail me, with the coin or stamps and your name and address, to **LEON & ARNE, Inc., 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.** I will bring you a generous sample of Lory Face Powder and Loretone. The marvelous all-purpose beauty cream. No details here. Making \$5.00 to \$10.00 a week extra in your spare time.

LIFE LONG "FRIEND" Keeps Them Fit at 70

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

TUMS Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 12c.

CUTICURA For Skin Comfort

Cuticura Soap contains the same medication that has made Cuticura Ointment the first thought in the treatment of pimples, eczema and other skin troubles—healing cases that seemed almost hopeless. Count on Cuticura to keep your skin at its best always.

Write for special folder on the cure of the skin. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 175, Malden, Mass.

Coats on the Spring Style Program

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



THE calendar declaring advent of spring, the thermometer contradicting the glad news by registering winter's lingering touch, and in the meantime the spring style parade schedules for an early date—what to wear, aye, that's the question! With what tantalizing persistence does the clothes problem disturb our peace of mind at this time of the year.

However, here's to take cheer, for we believe you will agree with us that in the perfectly stunning cape-coats in the picture we find the answer. It is not only that the soft, downy light-as-a-feather rabbit worsteds which fashion these coats assure protection against almost anything which is apt to happen in the way of weather, but when it comes to "looks" it would be difficult to conceive of a new spring outfit which could surpass either of these distinctive models.

Both are developed in reversible fabric of soft rabbit woolen, with one side pastel monotone and the other side plaided in harmonizing shades. This type of material is well suited to the draped lines favored for spring, being especially adaptable to the styling of the hood or monk collars, which so smartly detail many of the newer coats. The fabric feels very soft against the flesh, having only the finest rabbit fur woven into it. In its modernized version it has no resemblance to the so-called hairy fabrics introduced last fall, which were oftentimes rough in surface and inclined to feel scratchy. Combining as it does, light weight with warmth, weaves of rabbit woolen are acceptable for wear from now into late spring and then some.

Nor has the half been told of the charm of this material since mere black and white print fails to convey the message of beguiling color which these reversible weaves carry. The very spirit of spring breathes through the lovely pastel monotones reversed

as they are with large plaids in harmonizing shades. All you have to do is to know your colors and the salespeople will do the rest, placing before your eager eyes either the materials to be bought by the yard or the very garments themselves, styled as in the illustration, of rabbit worsteds in exquisitely springlike grayed greens such as stand foremost on fashion's color card, or in the misty pastel blues which are of wide appeal or mayhap in a voguish dusky pink, or if you prefer in one of the new yellowish tones which spell chic with emphasis, the color sympathy ever enhanced with a blended reverse plaiding.

In the model to the left the coat and long cape are made all in one. It is interesting to note, too, that the coat part is backless to the waist, so that the cape clings closely to the shoulders. The wrap-around effect is characteristic of this season's slenderized silhouettes.

The shorter caped ensemble to the right is styled along unusual lines. The unique side closing with buttons which look like shells from the seashore, and the standup collar which fences the throat are smart features. The plaid-lined cape is made with long belt-ends which pull through a slit at the back, tying at the front casually and adjustably, so that the garment can be fitted exactly to the wearer's figure. A one-piece dress with elbow-length sleeves is worn under this cape. It has a high neck closing with a narrow tie of the reversible fabric swatches of the plaid appearing on the tops of two little pockets.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

FOR HER TROUSSEAU
By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



This lovely nightdress, you'd almost think it a summer evening gown, was one shown at the spring fashion openings in Paris. It is exquisitely made and would bring joy to the heart of any debutante. For the spring bride's trousseau it is ideal. It is fashioned of pale blue georgette. The same choice lace which makes the shoulder ruffles and yoke, is cut out to form the double band incrustations and the cunning bow tie.

Spring Fabrics
New fabrics include "feathered" organdies barred and dotted with cotton chenille, and organdies embroidered in big chenille dots for summer evening frocks.

FEMININE STYLES LOSE MASCULINITY

Dresses are finally appearing without mannish cut. A whole parade of little beauties wear sports outfits that are soft and breezy with ruffles. The tie silks, which a year ago would simply have shrieked masculine attire, are this year's feminine delights. Whether soft or stiff tie silks, the collars are ruffled or pleated. This frilly touch takes care of all the trimming touches on the dresses.

It's a positive fact now that spring is to be lively, and very hot tamale. The Mexican style and coloring have caught on in a bright way.

In the sports department the two-piece dress is being shown in a tuck-in style with the top and the skirt in different colors. It's a nice idea as it offers an alternative blouse. If you don't like this idea, you can trim the blouse with the skirt fabric, giving it a nice ensemble touch.

Bows at Heels Are Fad in Spring Footwear Styles

The back of the shoe will have no reason to feel slighted this spring. In keeping with the extensive use of bows at the back of dresses, new footwear styles include dainty little bows at the heels.

In some of the styles this new heel bow is of ribbon matching the dress in color and carried through loops at the side of the shoe.

Stankless kid opera pumps, with no sole under the arch, are another innovation in footwear fashions—one on which a designer is said to have spent five years of experimentation. Instead of a sole the upper of the shoe is brought down under the arch and seamed.

Spring Note in Scarfs
Scarfs of crinkled taffeta ribbon, of fluffy chenille wound around the throat or of shining cravat silk sound a springtime note contrasting with winter styles.

WOMEN HIGH IN BUSINESS LIFE

Are No Longer Exclusively "Home Managers."

Those who seek to refute man's contention that "the place of women is in the home" have plenty of arguments to present today. They can say that:

"Thirty-eight per cent of the \$9,000,000,000 of income reported to the federal government in 1928 was received by women.

"Seventy-seven thousand women had an annual income of over \$5,000, the average being \$19,129.

"Of the 18,000,000 stockholders in the United States, 7,740,000, are women.

"Women are beneficiaries of 80 per cent of life insurance outstanding.

"Women represent 80 per cent of consumer buying power.

"Before the depression the average weekly salary of professional and business women in New York city was \$58."

These facts about women were gathered in a research project undertaken by Mary Sydney Branch, instructor in economics at Western college, Oxford, Ohio, and fellow at the University of Chicago, for the Chi-Omega Society.

Her findings, with complete statistical reports, were published by the University of Chicago Press under the title, "Women and wealth."

Miss Branch, in presenting her study of women as taxpayers, owners of property, gainfully employed workers, and as managers of the family income, briefly traced the progress of women's rights and economic position.

"Several generations ago," she said, "a woman's economic position, before the law, was little better than that of a child, a slave, or a lunatic." Single women couldn't hold office and married women couldn't manage their own property.

Even today, Miss Branch related, some legal discriminations still remain. In 27 states the right of jury service is withheld, in three states the husband can take his wife's wages and in some states a woman cannot go into business without consent of her husband.

Some of the other facts in "Women and Wealth":

In 1,900 representative Illinois fac-

torles women earned 50 per cent of the wage paid to men. In New York state it was 54 per cent.

Of 10,632,227 women over fifteen years of age gainfully employed in 1930, 28.9 per cent were married.

The average weekly salary paid to women factory workers in Mississippi in 1928 was \$8.29 and in Rhode Island \$16.36.

Miss Branch concluded her study with the prediction that the economic status of women will continue to improve, that legal discrimination against women will cease, and that perhaps the increased expenditure of all wealth by women will contribute toward building a better social and economic order.

WORLD'S OIL SUPPLY

Petroleum known deposits and at the rate of the present consumption is sufficient to last the world for the next 300 centuries, according to Dr. Gustav Tscholl, of Chicago. With only 2,000,000 acres of oil land producing in the United States alone, Doctor Tscholl points out that America has 1,000,000,000 acres of possible oil land that is yet to be explored and developed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 66 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels—Ad.

Appropriate
Husband—What possessed you to choose lemon color for your new gown?
Wife—It was because I had such a job squeezing it out of you.

Whose Fault?



The Boy or Girl Who Refuses to Eat

"What have I ever done to deserve a child who refuses to eat, and is just skin and bones?" The mother who asks that question might be surprised to learn that she alone is to blame. She knows a lack of appetite is the sign of a clogged system, but does the wrong thing to remedy the condition. A violent cathartic that upsets the stomach pulls down a child like a spell of sickness. It often forms the laxative habit. A more sensible way of regulating children is explained in the column to the right:

Between Girls
"Did you hear the lady orator's speech?"
"Yes."
"How was she dressed?"

Deserves a Pension
Caller—Now there's what I call a fine servant!
Hostess—Yes, he's been in our family four hours.

Mr. COFFEE-NERVES ... is expelled!

BOBBY'S TEACHER CALLED TODAY. SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT HIM. SHE SAYS HE'S NOT DOING SO WELL IN SCHOOL.

WHY DON'T YOU SPANK HIM? IT ALWAYS RELIEVES YOUR INDIGESTION.

HE'S LAZY—THAT'S ALL! I'LL ATTEND TO HIM! WHERE IS HE—I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T LOAF IN SCHOOL!

BUT THE TEACHER SAYS HE'S NERVOUS—ACTS AS THOUGH HE'S BEEN PUNISHED TOO MUCH.

IS THAT TEACHER TELLING YOU HOW TO RAISE YOUR BOY?

AW, BUNK! HE'LL SHIP OUT OF IT WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!

BUT YOU ARE HARD ON HIM, DEAR. YOU SHOUT AND KAG AT HIM—AND YOU SCOLD HIM FOR NO REASON AT ALL!

THERE YOU GO—STICKING UP FOR HIM. BLAME IT ALL ON ME!

GRAB THE PHONE AND TELL THAT MEDDLING TEACHER A THING OR TWO!

IT'S PARTLY YOUR FAULT, I BELIEVE YOU HAVE COFFEE-NERVES. YOU'RE SO CROSS AND IRRITABLE THAT YOU UPSET THE CHILD. WON'T YOU PLEASE QUIT COFFEE FOR 30 DAYS AND DRINK POSTUM, INSTEAD!

ALMOST THAT WOMAN! NERVES—HOW CAN I STAY HERE AFTER POSTUM COMES ALONG?

GEE—I FEEL GREAT! SINCE I SWITCHED TO POSTUM I DON'T SEEM TO BE IRRITATED BY ANYTHING. HOW ARE YOU DOING IN SCHOOL BOBBY?

HIS TEACHER SAYS HE ACTS LIKE A DIFFERENT BOY!

I'M DOING FINE NOW, DAD.

30 DAYS LATER

MANY people, of course, can safely drink coffee. But there are thousands and thousands who cannot. And you may be one of these—without realizing it!

If for any reason you suspect that the drug caffeine in coffee is robbing you of sleep, upsetting your digestion, or undermining your nerves, why don't you switch to POSTUM for 30 days? You'll find it a delicious drink—and it may be a real help. There is nothing in POSTUM that can possibly harm you. A product of General Foods.

FREE—let us send you our first week's supply of POSTUM free. Simply mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. U. D. 20-24
Please send me, without color obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address.
This offer expires Dec. 31, 1934

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
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tion upon the character, standing or
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columns of The Informer will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

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Hearse at Your Service

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Expert Tonsorial Work. Shave,
Wash, Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
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All members are urged to attend
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Physician and Surgeon

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Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

PURYEAR OUT FOR REPRESENTATIVE

In offering myself for reelection
to the office of State Rep-
resentative of District 122, I
want to thank the people for the
splendid vote I received in my
first election. I expect to run
on, and am proud of the record I
have made serving in the 43rd
Legislature.

I believe I am much better
prepared to serve you a second
term than I was in my first. It
takes a man most of his first
term to familiarize himself with
the machinery of government.
After serving one term a man has
more prestige and secures better
committee appointments. How-
ever, I was fairly fortunate in
my first term in committee ap-
pointments having been a mem-
ber of four important ones and
vice chairman of the Committee
of Claims and Accounts. No new
members appointed chairman of
any committee and very few
are selected for a vice chairman-
ship.

In the Claims and Accounts
Committee, which had over ten
million dollars of old claims
against the State from one to
eight years, to consider. In fact
we worked most every day in
this committee. The facts are,
I worked sixteen hours a day for
my district while we were in
session. The work was there to
be done, and I considered you
elected me for that purpose. I
think a State official should spend
the taxpayer's money just as he
would his own. A man should
do just what he says he will, and
his word should be as good as
his bond.

I have done everything possible
for the public schools of the state.
I have worked and voted against
all additional taxes and have ar-
gued that we should cut govern-
ment expenses instead of placing
additional taxes on the over-taxed
people. I know that the govern-
ment expenses can be cut with-
out impairing the government in
any way.

Crime is costing the state too
much. Court procedure should
be changed; the present system
alone is costing the state over
one hundred million dollars a
year in maintaining the courts,
which is \$17 per capita. I favor
a change in court procedure in
such way as to lower the costs,
and to add what can be taken in
this saving to the public schools.
We in the 43rd Legislature, cut
the appropriations over thirteen
million dollars from the figure at
which it previously stood. This
is a feat which has not been ac-
complished by the legislature be-
fore in the past 40 years.

I am still opposed to graft in
any form of which there is much
in the state government.

It is a well known fact that cer-
tain corporations and selfish in-
terests maintain high powered,
paid lobbyists in Austin for the
purpose of crippling legislation
against their companies; also to
place a veto on any measure to
be passed for the common man
who is not able to maintain a
lobby at Austin. I favor a strict
lobby legislation with teeth in it
that can be enforced. The facts
are that the lobbyists say about
me, "that fool makes up his own
mind and we lobbyists have no
effect on him."

A man while in the legislature
should not be permitted to re-
ceive a retainer fee from a cor-
poration or a big concern, and if
he does, he should be required to
file, each six months, a state-
ment from whom and how much
he has received.

It will be impossible for me to
make a house to house campaign,
therefore, I am taking this meth-
od of asking for your vote and
opinion; that I may be elected
for a second term, since I know
this office belongs to you, the

S. S. CLASS PARTY

The Race Runners' Sunday
School class of the First Baptist
Church was entertained with a
Kite Party in the church base-
ment Thursday afternoon at 4
o'clock.

Everyone had a chance to make
kites and play several kite games
such as Kite Tail Race, Riding
the Kites, Pinning the Tail on the
Kite, and I Sent My Kite A-sail-
ing.

Popcorn and peanuts in green
baskets were served to the fol-
lowing: J. R. and Willis Long,
Billie Frank Davis, James Mor-
rison, Keith Bain and J. W. Lut-
trell.

Dr. and Mrs. O. E. Dickinson
are leaving this week for a stay
of several months at Lefors.

A. P. Houston and family left
last week for Wheeler where
Mr. Houston will be connected
with a grocery store.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Topic: Christ is Revealer
Scripture Lesson—Pauline
Boliver

Introduction—Group Captain

Christ Revealed God in the Old

Testament—Nina Mae Bailey

Christ Revealed God in his

Earthly Life—Loretta Moore

Christ Revealed God in his

Death—Nettie Blankenship

Christ Revealed God in his

Resurrection—Joyce Tinsley

Christ Reveals God in his

Presence Through his Spirit—

Truman Caldwell

people of this district. Before
voting, I ask that you investigate
my record and I will be glad to
talk before any of your gather-
ings or personally and to explain
my views more fully on any and
all subjects. I am not on the fence
on any subject, but will
state my position clearly.

Printed below are two letters
I have received concerning my
work in the legislature. I have
many more like them, but selected
these two because they are
short.

John Puryear.

Representative John Puryear,
Austin, Texas.

Dear Sir:

"The Panhandle Plains Super-
intendent's Association wishes
to thank you for your sympa-
thetic regards for the public
schools of Texas through your
bold stand in all cases pertaining
to the future education of the
children of Texas.

The undesignated secretary of
the Panhandle Plains Superin-
tendent's Association was in-
structed to send you the above
message which was unanimously
approved at a meeting in Am-
arillo last Saturday.

"With best wishes for your
continued success in your efforts
to help the school children of
Texas, and for your personal
success,

I am, very truly yours,

O. H. Dillehay,

Secretary

Hon. John Puryear,

Wellington, Texas.

Dear Mr. Puryear:

"I wish to take this oppor-
tunity to congratulate you and
other members of the legislature
which has just adjourned, that
no further taxes or expenditures
were levied on the already heav-
ily ridden tax paying public.

"I believe I am speaking the
sentiment of this city, almost 100
percent, when I say that the
things you stood for and fought
for have our most hearty ap-
proval.

"Thanking you again for your
most excellent work, I am,
Very truly yours,

W. A. Bratton,
Mayor.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas
County of Donley

Notice is hereby given that
by virtue of a certain alias ex-
ecution issued out of the 78th
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 in-
terest from July 9, 1932, at the
rate of 6% per annum, \$575.00 of
which was against T. B. Noble
and Sheila Sharpe, jointly and
severally, and the balance of said
amount being 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 Co.
vs. T. B. Noble, et al., and placed
in my hands for service, I, Guy
Pierce, as Sheriff of Donley Coun-
ty, Texas, did on the 30th day of
March, 1934, levy on certain real
estate situated in Donley County,
Texas, and described as follows,

1. The North 1-2 of Sur. No.
47, Blk. C-3, Cert. No. 888, E. L.
& R. Co. Abst. No. 276, con-
taining 160 acres.

2. Sur. No. 48, Blk. C-3, Cert.
No. 888, E. L. & 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 Tues-
day of May, 1934, same being the
1st day of May, 1934, at the court
house door of Donley County, in
the City of Clarendon, Texas, be-

DINNER PARTY

Too Late For Last Week

A lovely dinner party was giv-
en in honor of Miss Clo-
Moreman and Clarence Davis
Sunday night at the home of
Mrs. Dannie Battle.

The table was decorated with
cut flowers and place cards,
Those present besides honorees
and hostess were: Miss Lucille
Houston, Mr. and Mrs. C. L.
Johnson, Ready Farley and Bill
Ray of Clarendon.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural Club met
March 27th in the home of Mrs.
Hunsucker. Members brought
their fancy work. After sewing
while delicious refreshments
were served to the following
members, Mesdames Jewel,
Phelps, Mann, Rains, Hunsucker,
Grimsley, Sherman, Howard,
Wiggins, Everett, Blanks, Brid-
ges, Masterson, Finch and Hor-
ace Cooper.

Subscribe for the Informer.

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 es-
tate 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 im-
mediately 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.

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 C. M. Peabody and wife,
Inez Peabody, and J. D. Mc-
Adams, defendants, No. 2448 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 prop-
erty, to-wit:

Situated in the City of Claren-
don, 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. 18, 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 judg-
ment amounting to \$1,259.78 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 foreclo-
sure judgment against all defend-
ants.

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

Guy Pierce, Sheriff.
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

Learn About the "All Electric" Kitchen



"It's the 'Electrical Age.'"
Take advantage of modern
electrical servants.

Let Mrs. Jones Tell You

"I am so proud of my all-electric kitchen—it is so easy
to keep clean, and I know it will be cool this summer."

There are many other reasons why thousands of West Texas homes are being
equipped "all electric." Modern electric appliances make housekeeping a pleasure
... and you may be surprised how easily you can equip your kitchen with all these
conveniences ... at very small cost.

Call us for information and help in planning your kitchen to save you unnecessary
time and work. Make your kitchen completely modern—and it will be interesting to
know how you can reduce your operating costs by taking advantage of the reason-
able rate schedule provided for an "All Electric Kitchen."

Our Kitchen Planning Service is available without any obligation on your part.

STEP BY STEP YOU CAN BUILD AN AUTOMATIC KITCHEN.

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

West Texas Utilities
Company

The WEDDING MARCH MURDER

by MONTE BARRETT
Copyright, 1932, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.
WNU Service.

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, begins 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. Callis Shipley, again interviewed, confesses previous deception, but nothing new is elucidated.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—16—

The novelist puffed thoughtfully on his cigarette and studied the man before him through the pale cloud of expelled smoke. "You're very careful how you word it, Fletcher," he observed. "I notice you say nothing about any woman who may have been in love with Mr. Franklin, regardless of how he felt in the matter. It isn't always easy to break off a love affair with a woman, even for a person of Jim Franklin's accomplishments along that line. Perhaps there has been a woman answering this description who has called here recently?"

do you think of my theory concerning him now?"

"It's your question, you answer it," Peter declared wearily. "I'll admit you've built up a very convincing case against him. It has just one flaw. What could he have been doing with Jim Franklin's revolver? They weren't intimate friends. How could he have obtained possession of it?"

"That isn't so hard as you seem to think. Callis Shipley probably obtained it and passed it on to him. I agree with you on one point. I don't think the blow that killed Franklin could have been delivered by a woman. But that doesn't let this girl out—not the woman in blue, either, if they were two different persons. If we can only prove this girl passed that gun on to Spears, we'll have a case pinned on him that will confound any jury."

"But the only man who can help us find her is Fletcher, and he won't talk," added the sergeant grimly.

"There's one other chance," Cardigan disagreed with him. "The fellow was positive he'd never seen the revolver before. If he was telling us the truth, perhaps Franklin kept it at his office. Let's go and see."

Milo Dunbar admitted that he his private office without delay. "I hope you gentlemen have some progress to



But the Girl Could Not Remember Ever Having Seen the Gun.

report," he began, after seating them. "According to the papers, it's beginning to look like a political crime. If Jim was killed over this magistrate investigation, then the governor—"

"He wasn't," Sergeant Kilday interrupted him bluntly. "I don't think Dan Bullis had anything to do with it, except, possibly, to shield the woman in the case. He probably has to do that, because that woman overheard his conversation with Franklin. If he identifies her, she can tell what she knows, and it's probably plenty. But we think maybe we can find the woman without any help from Bullis."

"Good. As I told you yesterday, if there's any way I can help you—"

"There is, Mr. Dunbar. We want you to identify the revolver that Mr. Franklin kept in his desk drawer."

Milo Dunbar took the weapon Kilday extended, and examined it carefully. "I'm afraid I can't be of much help on that score, Sergeant. I didn't even know Jim had a gun."

"He bought that two years ago," Kilday pointed to the serial number stamped on the weapon. "We keep the registration of all guns sold. There can't be any doubt about that being his. We're anxious to find where he kept it."

"Of course," Dunbar agreed. "Jim could have kept a dozen guns in his office without my knowledge. Perhaps his secretary could help us. I'll see."

Before he could touch the button on his desk, Peter interrupted him. "Not yet," he cautioned. "I want to know something about his secretary, first. Is she young—attractive?"

The attorney shrugged. "Passably so, I hadn't noticed. I'll call her, and let you judge for yourself."

"Don't tell her who we are," the novelist cautioned. "Make some excuse to talk to her, without mentioning the revolver. It is barely possible she may be the lady in blue we are looking for. She certainly would have had an excellent opportunity to remove the weapon if it was kept in his desk."

The girl was called.

"I wish you'd get me Mr. Franklin's file of unanswered mail, Miss Wilson," said Dunbar. "I shall need it in straightening out his affairs."

"Not the girl in blue, obviously," declared Cardigan, after she had left. Miss Wilson was attractive, and in her early twenties, but was decidedly a brunette.

"Not unless she wore a wig," Kilday added.

Peter shook his head. "Not with her coloring," he declared positively. "She couldn't get away with it. Call her back, Mr. Dunbar. Let's ask her about the revolver."

But the girl could not remember ever having seen the gun, although she was familiar with Franklin's affairs, and had frequent access to his desk.

"When he is out of the city," she explained, "it is often necessary for me to find papers in his desk. I'm sure I would have noticed it, if the gun had been there. It wasn't."

"How about the safe?"

"Only Mr. Franklin and Mr. Dunbar had access to the private section of the safe."

"He might have kept it in his private drawer there," Dunbar volunteered. "The one you examined last night. But he was the only person who could have taken it from there, and your point is that some one else procured the gun without his knowledge. That being true, it couldn't have been there. He must have kept it at his apartment, Cardigan."

That seemed to be the logical answer. Then Fletcher must have seen the gun before, must have recognized it, but refused to admit it. Who was he protecting? How was the servant involved in the murder of his master? The more he revolved the question in his mind, the more certain Peter became that the woman in blue was the key to the crime, and that Fletcher, if he could be made to talk, could reveal her identity. He could not share Kilday's conviction that the case against Webster Spears lacked only substantiating proof.

"Just like every other trail we've hit," Kilday complained, as they headed back to his office. "A blind alley. Dan Bullis and Fletcher are the only two who can identify that woman for us, but neither one of them will talk."

"We'll find her," Peter reassured him. "We've got to find her. It seems to me that, one way or another, she supplied the motive for this crime."

Kilday stopped and laughed aloud. "Why didn't I think of that before?" he asked, and then, not waiting for the question on Peter's lips, continued. "That sedan parked in front of Spears' last night was a Cadillac and it belonged to Callis Shipley. Did you notice its color? Was it green?"

"No, good," declared Peter. "I had thought of that, but Bullis was deliberately trying to throw us off the track, the woman in blue could not have been Callis Shipley. You forget she never left the church at that time. She returned to the front. She was one of the bridesmaids and was in the church when the crime was discovered, only a few minutes later."

The sergeant meditated on this. "That's right, of course. But did Bullis tell us the truth? Was there a green Cadillac at all? We have reason to believe he isn't anxious for the woman in blue to be found because she could reveal what passed between him and Franklin during that interview."

"That's possible of course," Peter admitted.

Kilday returned to his former theory of the crime. "After all," he declared with much earnestness, "who do we know tried to stop this wedding? Webster Spears, Rylie Carmody, too, of course, but his action was instigated by Spears. Ambrose Carmody was in the front vestibule of the church. That fact is pretty well established. Both Doctor Abernathy and Nick Royce talked with Franklin after the senior Carmody left the study. Choo Choo Train was the last person we know of that saw Franklin alive. Royce saw her step into the study with him, a few minutes before the crime was committed. And yet it doesn't seem possible that she could have delivered the death blow. Added to that, we have the fact which she herself pointed out. She was known to be his mistress and she knew Royce had seen her enter that room with him. It doesn't seem reasonable to believe that she would have committed the crime under these circumstances. She was too openly inviting suspicion to be contemplating a crime."

"Doctor Abernathy was in the church. We know that. Daniel Bullis had a motive, but he evidently had left before Ambrose Carmody was admitted to the study. Of course, the detective admitted 'he might have returned later, but I hardly think so. He, too, had walked in there openly, and every one knew he and Franklin were enemies."

"Of all those we know to have been back there, that leaves only Nick Royce, Callis Shipley and the woman in blue. Whether we want to or not, we'll have to leave the woman in blue out of our present calculations, because we don't know who she is. As for Royce, what motive did he have? And Callis Shipley," the detective shrugged, "you know what I think about her. She's lying. Why? To protect some one? Then it must be Rylie Carmody, whom she admits she loves, or Webster Spears, who she says is only a good friend. Nevertheless we know that she visited him at his house last night, although she denies it."

"Peter," the detective continued earnestly, "your theory in regard to the fingerprints is a good one to follow concerning young Spears. You declared that the man who left fingerprints either didn't know a crime was about to be committed, or else he was a fool. The same thing goes for the people who visited that room. The person who visited Franklin openly certainly didn't know that a crime was about to be committed. To do so only invited suspicion. The man who killed Franklin slipped in the rear door, unseen."

"And no one saw Webster Spears enter that study. No one even saw him in the sacristy. But we know he left the church, just before the crime. That's why I'm going to have him arrested, without any further delay. He had the motive, he had the opportunity, and he was trying his utmost to stop that wedding. We've been blind not to see it from the first."

"And Callis Shipley?"

"You can't arrest anyone for telling a lie. That's all I've got on her, so far. First she tried to protect Rylie Carmody, then Webster Spears. But I've been thinking about that angle. If this girl knows so much, maybe young Carmody is in on the secret, too. From now on I'm going to have him shadowed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Millie at Mike's

By GEORGE A. WILSON

MILLIE'S blond and neat little head was bent close to the top of the counter. She was staring critically at the object which the person addressing her had just laid there. She looked up at the man standing in front of her.

Yesterday was the first time that Millie had ever seen Don Frazer. He had made a breezy entrance into the small restaurant at noon and came directly to her counter.

"Hello, Cutie!" had been his first words.

It must be admitted that Millie had often been addressed thus.

"Beautiful mornin', ain't it?"

"Oh—it's all right," she drawled.

"Ye-ah. You're pretty cheerful, aincha? Gimme a deck of humps if you ain't too busy looking in that 'mirror,'" he said.

"Oh, I guess I got time for you," she drawled sarcastically.

"Yeah? Thanks."

She watched him with a smile on her lips as he moved away. She liked this man.

Don Frazer smiled. He knew that he was making a hit, and Millie appealed to him. Hash-house cashiers weren't beneath him. He thought that he could use Millie.

On his way out of the restaurant, Don stopped again at the girl's counter. Paying for his lunch, he started talking to her again: "I hope you didn't think I was too fresh," he said.

"Naw, I got used to that kind of talk in here."

"I betcha do. Say," he continued with fresh enthusiasm, "do you know that you got darn pretty hair?"

"Are you going to hand me that line?" she asked, drawing back with feigned coldness.

"Aw no—no," he protested, "you really have got pretty hair, and you're pretty, too."

"Say, you're not so slow, are you, big-boy?"

"Being slow wouldn't get me any place with you, would it?"

"Well, now, young man, just what do you mean?" she asked innocently.

Don had to wait for a while until Millie waited upon another customer. He watched her sharply. She was pretty and a little more intelligent looking than most girls of her type. He had to admire the freshness of her unpainted face and the simplicity of her dress. He began to have faint misgivings; perhaps she wouldn't be as easy as he thought. Lighting a cigarette, he puffed rapidly at it until she turned to him again: "Now, what was it that you meant?"

"I mean that I want to see a lot more of you," he answered.

"That ought to be easy; I'm here six hours every day."

"Do you want me to come around?"

"I didn't say that."

"I know you didn't, but—say, what are you doing tonight?"

"I can tell you better—tomorrow."

Watching him go through the door, she sighed. She was wondering if she would see him again, and, if she did, whether he would make a date with her. Millie wasn't in the habit of making dates with the restaurant's customers. Mike had warned her against it, and Mike knew; hadn't he run this little beanery for twenty-three years? But this Don was different; he had to be different; somebody had to take her out of this place. Millie didn't want to be a hash-house cashier all her life, and she had little chance of meeting men outside the restaurant.

During the evening she began to grow weary of watching for him. Customers came, ate, and went; yet there was no Don. She sighed and decided to forget about him when she heard his voice at her elbow. "Hi Millie!"

"Oh, hello, Don," she said, startled.

"I'm almost starved," he said. "Guess I'll grab a bite to eat now; see you right after."

Watching him as he ate at his supper, Millie wondered about his nervousness; she wondered about other things, too, where he worked, and where he lived. She compared him with the few men she had known well; there weren't many of them; her brothers; her cousins; Mike, and two others, almost forgotten now, with whom she had gone to the movies and a few dances. Her father had told her that all men were devils; Mike had warned her about accepting dates with his customers; her brothers had told her that they would lick any man they saw her with before she married. Millie wondered how she was going to marry when she knew so few men.

Don finished his meal and walked over to Millie's counter. She noticed a hurried expression on his face and it puzzled her.

"Millie," he said, looking about him nervously, "I'm sorry about tonight. I wanted to take you to a dance, but I can't make it now."

"Oh, that's all right, Don." But it wasn't all right. She had set her heart on spending the evening with him.

"I got a call," he said, passing her his menu-check and a ten-dollar bill. "I've got to take a train to Pittsburgh tonight. I suppose that sounds funny to you, but—"

"No," she interrupted, her lips curling disdainfully. "It does not sound funny—it sounds phoney. And, looking up at him with hot moist eyes filled with pain, "this bill's phoney, too. Hey, Mike!"

AFTERNOON FROCK WITH DEFINITE STYLE PURPOSE



PATTERN 1527
The frocks of the new season achieve their definite style purpose only when they fit the woman—her personality as well as her figure—and fit the occasion, too. Today's model has lines that have universal appeal, its-to-the-minute and ageless, and wearable every hour of the day. Contrast is introduced by the flattering revers, while chic seamstress creates the attractive new one-side effect, the sleeves hold interest without exaggeration. Effective in fall, mossy crepe, or sheer wool, with bengaline or satin for contrast.

Pattern 1527 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 20 inch fabric, and 1/2 yard contrasting. Illustrations step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 245 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.—Adv.

Russia Abandons Idea of Communistic 'Home'

A law recognizing the family as the unit of legislation in the government of the household has sounded the death knell for the champions of "free union" in Russia. The new Russian marriage law, theoretically as free as formerly, makes divorce practically impossible for the average husband and wife because of the difficulty and expense involved. Men who do not support their children will be arrested.

According to the Vienna Neue Freie Presse, the recent revival of "radicalism," which attempted to abolish the status of the housewife in the industrial productive process and substitute communistic homes with kitchens and dining rooms used

"in common," was of no avail against the strength of the family unit, which proved too strong for the communistic ideal to shatter. Under the present law the communistic home was formally abandoned.—Literary Digest.

Week's Supply of Postum Free
Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Wrong Numbers, Too
Inquiring Reporter—Does the telephone company give you any impertinence?
Subscriber—No, they charge me for it.

"I keep fit"

"...In these days of recovery... if I don't, some one 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 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.



Odd English Law
English magistrates may be jailed according to a law passed in the reign of Edward VI, which made it a penal offense, punishable by imprisonment, for any person to solicit or induce any of the king's lieges to abstain from alcoholic drink." The law, it is stated, has never been repealed, so that any magistrate persuading a man to abstain is liable to imprisonment.

WATCH FOR 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 tablet without this cross is GENUINE Bayer Aspirin.

Remember this for your own protection. Tell your friends about it for their protection. Demand genuine Bayer Aspirin.

Safe relief for headache, colds, sore throat, pains of rheumatism and neuritis, etc.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin Does Not Harm the Heart

RELIEVE ECZEMA
Don't suffer needlessly. Stop the itching and induce healing—begin now to use
Resinol

BACKACHE, NERVOUS
Mrs. Sallie Collins of Iowa Park, Texas, says: "I was down and out, had pains across the small of my back, my feet and hands were swollen, I was very nervous and slept and ate poorly. A few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieved me of all my pains and aches. The swelling left my feet and hands and I enjoyed perfect health."
New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, \$1.35. "We Do Our Part."

Quality Silks
67¢ Yard
Washable, High Quality New Spring Styles All Shades (Desirable Weighted)
Sample clippings and color list on request. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Retail post paid on cash orders.
DAWSON SUPPLY CO.
730 Broadway St. - New York, N. Y.

AGE PENSION INFORMATION
Send stamp, JAMES REBMAN, - - - Humboldt, Kas.
WNL—L 43—34

ASKS RE-ELECTION



John Puryear of Wellington
[See Page 6]

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A Helpy-Selfy Laundry at your service. Reasonable prices. Across the street from M. & M. Company. Phone 62
A. R. Marshall

Good PACKAGE COFFEE



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Clarendon, Texas

Thurs. and Fri April 12 13
Katherine Hepburn in
Little Women

The greatest love story ever written, and all critics say it is the best picture this year.

Matinee and night 10 and 25c

Saturday 14

Ken Maynard and his wonder horse "Tarzan" in
Phantom Thunderbolt

A real he man western, the kind we all like. Also good comedy.
Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15

Our Midnite Show
Ginger Rogers and Norman Foster in

Rafter Romance

Girls, be careful. Think twice before you share a room with a night watchman who sleeps in the daytime and pays half the rent. Also Popeye comedy. I Eat My Spinach. 10 25 cents. Don't forget 11:00 sharp

Mon and Tues 16 17

Spencer Tracy and Loretta Young in

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The screen's most glorious love story in a long time. You will enjoy every moment of it. Also Fox News and comedy
10 and 25c

Wed 18 (One day only)

Colleen Moore and Charles Winninger in

Social Register

The riotous romance of a show girl who crashed society and made them like it. Also good comedy. 10 15c

Thurs and Fri 19 20

Dolores Del Rio, Gene Raymond, Ginger Rogers and 200 other girls in

Flying Down To Rio

Here it is. You have waited long enough. One of the most talked of Musical Shows of them all. Never before shown. A romance of melody staged in the clouds. A mile above the deep blue sea. A million miles from care. It will have to be seen, it can't be told about. Also Paramount News and Comedy. 10 25c

Coming: The Birth of a Nation. Still the best picture of its kind ever made.

STUDY CLUB ENTERTAINS

The members of the Junior Study club were the guests of the 1919 Study club, Thursday, April 5th at the home of Mrs. L. E. Thompson.

The following program, with Mrs. Webb directing, was given:
Musical (in costume) by Glori and Joyce Webb and Betty Hooker, Ernest Thompson, Paul Dishman and Billy Clifford Johnson, accompanied by Mrs. Hooker.

Duet—Mesdames Moffitt and Simmons, Mrs. Thompson at piano.

Reading—Mrs. Nowlin.
Medley of Old Time Tunes—Mrs. Hooker.

After the program, refreshments were served the following guests: Mesdames R. F. Newman, Elva Davenport, Elvin Hickey, John Auffill, Ross Adamsen, Ray Moreman, P. L. Dishman, Joe Everett, Misses Pauline Caldwell, Alice Nrel, Ruby Hall, and Dorothy Dishman, Hilda Ruth Bardea and Joe Bob Newman.

Members of 1919 Study club: Mesdames Burden, Watt, Spalding, Reast, P. V. Dishman, Simmons, Hooker, Moffitt, C. E. Johnson, Kinslow, Webb, Beaty, Nowlin, Ketch and hostess.

Mr and Mrs. E. D. Whiteside have returned from Myra, where they attended the funeral of Mr. Whiteside's mother.

Subscribe for the Informer.

RITZ THEATRE

Memphis, Texas

Thursday only April 12th
Bank Night at both Palace and Ritz Theatres. The same picture will be shown in both theatres. The bank account is now \$40.00

Fugitive Lovers

With Robert Montgomery and Midge Evans.
Two Comedies and News
10 and 25 cents

Fri and Sat April 13 14

Come On Marines

With Richard Arlen and Ida Lupino. Cartoon and comedy
10 and 15 cents

Sat Preview, Sun. and Mon. April 14 15 16

A Cecil B. DeMille special
Four Frightened People

With Claudette Colbert, Mary Board, Herbert Marshall and Wm. Gargan. Another Goofy Movies and cartoon
10 and 15c

Tues and Wed. April 17 18

You Can't Buy Everything

With May Robson and Jean Parker. Two comedies and News
10 and 15 cts

T. E. L. CLASS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. M. E. Wells entertained the T. E. L. class of the First Baptist Church April 6th. The president, Mrs. G. C. Heath, brought the Devotional lesson. Mrs. Blankenship gave sketches of The Catacombs, from Rome, Italy. Mrs. Wells gave The Origin of Hymns. Eight members were present. The hostess served delightful refreshments of cake and ice cream. A special invitation is extended to each member to meet with us May 11, in an all day meeting with Mrs. Goin.

Reporter

Subscribe for the Informer.

Every Day Specials

BEANS, PINTOS, 10 LB.	50c
Spuds, pk.	29c
Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb	59c
Bran Flakes, box	10c
Oats, Crystal Wedding	21c
COCOA, 2 LB. BOX	19c
Green Beans, No. 2 can	10c
Sweet Potatoes, No. 2 can	10c
Syrup, Penick Golden, gal	57c
FLOUR, PONGA BEST	\$1.69

We will have plenty of
Bunch Vegetables

EADS & CO.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS
PHONE 23

Specials
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Come to the 'M' System for your Fresh Spring Vegetables

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

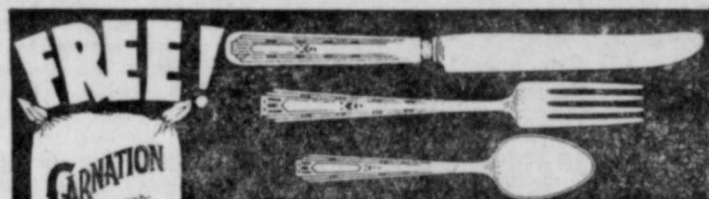
Flour, Homa, 48 lb	\$1.59
Meal, Cream, large sack	39c
Strawberries, 2 boxes	25c
Bananas, doz.	15c
Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb.	59c
Wash. Powd., Light House, 6 pkg	23c
Cranberries, qt.	15c

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

Women! Accept This Offer



Your Choice

... any one of 8 PIECES in Friendship pattern Wm. Rogers & Son guaranteed silverware. ABSOLUTELY FREE with the coupon below and a sales slip from your grocer showing that you have purchased a 12-pound bag (or two 6-pound bags) of Carnation Flour. Start your set of this beautiful Friendship pattern today!

Once you try Carnation Flour, you will go on using it always... because it is so dependable! Flour of the very highest quality... milled from choice wheats... and absolutely uniform. It never varies... always acts the same satisfactory way. Tests show that 90 per cent of all baking failures are caused by variations in the flour. In the Carnation Kitchen, a kitchen much like yours, home cooking experts bake pies, cakes, breads and cookies, with samples of each day's grind of Carnation Flour, to prove its uniformity. Only flour that bakes perfectly is sold.

Economical to use. No variations to cause ruined baking, loss of other more expensive ingredients, waste of time and labor. Try Carnation Flour!... you are sure to like it.

COUPONS IN ALL CARNATION SACKS—
For Complete Sets of This Same Silverware
This offer good only for two weeks from date

Now you can build a complete set of Wm. Rogers & Son Silverware, all eight pieces named above, in the beautiful Friendship pattern... by saving and redeeming the silverware coupons packed in all sacks of Carnation.—Sold Exclusively in Hedley by BARNES & HASTINGS.

KELL MILL & ELEVATOR CO.,
VERNON, TEXAS.

Please find attached sales slip from my grocer showing that I have purchased a _____-pound sack of Carnation Flour. Please send me free of charge one _____

(Name Item Desired)

(Print Your Name Plainly)

(Address)

City _____ State _____

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some people
—they never
do any

IF IT'S HARDWARE OR FURNITURE

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We Are Always Ready to Serve You.

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