

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS APRIL 20, 1934

NO. 24

TRY

**PY-RE**

for

**PYORRHEA**

FULLY GUARANTEED

**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

## J. J. ALEXANDER DIES AT CLARENDON HOME

J. J. Alexander, 64, former County Judge and long-time resident of Donley county, passed away at his home in Clarendon at midnight Saturday. Funeral services were held at 4:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the First Baptist church, with Rev. B. N. Shepherd, pastor, officiating. Interment was in the Clarendon Cemetery.

Mr. Alexander had lived in this county more than 40 years. He was widely known in the county, having spent 14 years of his life in public office. He served as County Clerk for eight years and as County Judge for six years.

Surviving him are the widow, and four sons, Grady, Byron, Clark and Cecil Alexander.

The Informer, with the many other Hedley friends, extends sympathy to the bereaved ones.

The Texas Society for crippled children is now conducting a campaign to secure money for the support of the institution in its care of children who have been crippled by infantile paralysis and other diseases.

The money is being raised through the sale of penny stamps. The stamps are sent to the Superintendents of schools of the state and can be bought from them. Mr. Steele has a supply of the stamps and those wishing to help in this great work should buy from him.

The various clubs of the town are asked to get supplies of these stamps for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Long and grandson, who live near Allenreed, returned Wednesday from a visit to Newcastle and Graham. Mrs. V. M. Davison of Newcastle returned with them as far as Hedley and is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Boliver.

The Seniors presented their play "College Town" last Thursday night. The play was well presented and there was a good crowd present. We understand the proceeds amounted to about \$30.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nowlin and Ruth Elizabeth spent the past week end at Mobeetie.

See the new gift goods at  
B & B Variety Store.

## LAUNDRY

Bring your clothes in on Saturday. You can do a big washing for 25 or 30 cents. Try our new easy way.

Helpy Selfy Laundry.  
A. R. Marshall Phone 62

## Chickens - - Turkeys

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

## NOTICE

I will buy your old wrecked car, also Junk Metals of all kinds. Blacksmithing & Car Work done right.

**BOZEMAN GARAGE**  
PHONE 28

## IVAN JONES WINS IN DISTRICT MEET

In the District 2 track meet, held at Pampa Sat., April 14th, Ivan Jones won 1st place in the 100 yd. dash and 2nd in the 220 yd. dash. In the 100 yd. dash he was a decided winner, coming in a good two strides ahead of his opponents. He was third ranking in number of points won, due to the fact that he entered only two events.

Mothers Day cards at the  
B & B Variety Store.

## SWEATERS AWARDED

At the close of the regular chapel program Thursday morning the members of the girls basket ball team were given sweaters as an award for their ability on the court and loyalty to their school. The following girls received sweaters:

Emma Lowell Plank—Captain, star forward, and squad member for the past four years.

Nina Mae Bailey—four year squad member and probably the outstanding guard of all time for Hedley sextettes.

Jessie Mildred Culwell—forward and four year squad member, has been the outstanding ball rustler for the team.

Ila Mae Kyser—center, and another four year squad member, proved a tower of strength to the team.

Jaunita Spier—playing her second year at guard, Jaunita was an outstanding player.

Nettie Blankenship—another second year squad member, won her letter by helping defeat Pampa on the home court, to the tune of 23-8.

Haseltine Bradley—guard, came to us from Memphis and was an outstanding player.

Opal Hess—another guard that turned in lots of good games for the team.

Geneva Whittington—playing her first year for Hedley, and high point forward in the Wheeler game.

Helen Settle—another first year player, and star for Hedley in the game at Panhandle.

Jessie Evans—came to us from Ring, and won her letter at forward.

Seven of the eleven members of this year's squad will be lost to the team by graduation leaving only Nettie Blankenship, Geneva Whittington, Helen Settle and Opal Hess to form the nucleus of next year's team.

After the girls had received their sweaters Emma Lowell Plank, captain of the team presented Mr. Nowlin a sweater and expressed the appreciation of the team for his efforts as coach.

For Sale—Shoats, weight about 100 lbs each.

Mrs. Claude Hill.

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

## 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

Why Not  
Get the Best?

Get the most for your  
money by buying

**Carnation Flour**

at

**Barnes & Hastings  
Grocery Co.**

PHONE 21

## Chunn & Boston

Friday---SPECIALS---Saturday

Carrots, 3 bunches	10c
Spinach, lb.	5c
Cabbage, lb.	11-2c
Spuds, pk.	29c

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

Corn Flakes, Jersey, pkg.	11c
Bran, Post,	10c
Ripple Wheat	10c

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

Soap, Palmolive, 3 bars	14c
Soap, Lifebuoy, Two bars	15c

Coffee Folger's, lb.	32c
Schilling, 1 lb.	29c
Texas Girl, lb.	19c

White Swan Oats, pkg.	16c
Grape Juice, qt.	32c

**SAN JACINTO DAY**

Honoring those heroes of old who fought in the Battle of San Jacinto and won Texas' Independence from Mexico, this bank will be closed all day Saturday, April 21st.

**Security State Bank**  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer



**TOM'S FLIRT**

By P. M. GALLAGHER

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

STAN'S expression was that of a man welcoming a bill collector as Lieut. Thomas Hallway, U. S. N., tapped his arm.

"Break, please!" Tom said, looking dark and handsome . . . handsomer, perhaps, because he was utterly unaware of his velvet brown eyes, the inflexible chin line, the not too damaging wave in ebony hair.

Then she looked up, her gaze all blue and misty like the gentians of her senator-father's native state.

She didn't look away as Tom slipped an arm about her waist and glided her across the floor, in a series of intricate steps.

She just stared into his eyes as though she had never before seen him, which, he remembered suddenly, was only too true!

The way his heart had jerked beneath the brass buttons of his dress uniform! . . . why confound it all! . . . he had known her an eon of nights such as this!

"I didn't see you at the White House reception to-night!" he whispered to the golden curls nestled on his breast. "You're so lovely, I would have remembered."

"Flatterer!"

The voice was a southern melody. Tom's dark brows shot together.

"I say, you aren't engaged, married, or anything . . .?"

"No-o-o-o-o!"

"Sweet—elegant! You know . . . I've got a hunch . . . that . . . you and I . . ."

But in the next instant Janice was in the arms of Hungary's colorful Count Gondos, and Tom, cursing the "cutting system" of Washington's country clubs, weaved his way to the stag line.

He stood there, inches taller than any of the others, his eyes on the floating grace of a tiny figure in an odd colored magenta dress.

"I'd like to knock Janice's teeth out or ring her nose," he wished vociferously, "just to warn these mugs that it's 'hand-off'!"

Then the color flamed beneath the gold-edged collar and the veins in his neck became livid welts.

Six times he watched diplomats, navy and army officers "cut" on Janice in quick succession!

Six times he watched, with absurd jealousy, her shadow-lit eyes turn adoringly upon their rapt faces . . . just the same as she had smiled upon him! So-o-o-o! A flirt! Well! Let her. But not with Tom Hallway!

He would march down the walks of life to dotage and false teeth before she could "make" him!

He crossed the ballroom, with the impressive strides of four years at Annapolis, beating Stan to Janice by a split second.

"You're a flirt!" he began, offering no excuses.

"That's a lousy thing to be!"

"Oh-h-h-h!" The heart break of the world was concentrated in that tiny word.

"I hate a flirt! If half of these men weren't foreign, they'd see through you!" he continued, with scorn.

"I just 'cut' in to tell you that no girl like you will ever get anywhere with a fellow like me because . . ."

"Because . . .?" she prodded.

But the reason was as lost as the lost chord for Count Gondos' "Break, please," relieved Tom of Janice before the words could escape his lips.

At the midnight supper, seated at a table directly across from Janice, Tom listened with depraved curiosity to bits of her conversation with Stan and Count Gondos.

He had a sudden prurient desire to know everything about her, even to the make of her bath soap . . . intimate, revealing little things!

He learned among other facts that she was tired of the Capital, that she was returning home at dawn.

Two thousand miles away!

Gosh! Not that he cared, of course! With mounting indignation he watched her lift her "I've-been-savin'-some-time-for-you" eyes to Stan and then to Count Gondos; he watched her stare at dozens of West Point men who peppered the crystal reflected whiteness that is the Chevy Chase club's dining hall.

But when she turned her lovely, wistful gaze on him, a look as intimate as a kiss, he deliberately, perversely sneered.

The mouth that so many debutantes had sighed over, turned down in one corner, curved viciously at the other, in a silent execration of her.

Janice's eyes widened and her lips circled into another wounded "oh!"

Then he rose from the table, slammed his napkin to his plate and stalked out of the hall, his face crimsoning in the consciousness that Janice's eyes, and diplomatic and fashionable Washington, followed his departing form.

"She couldn't be satisfied with Stan and Gondos! Nor ogling all the brass buttons in the room!" he thought, ragingly.

"No! She must 'make' me, too! Well! The President's little naval aide's scap is intact!"

If a few hours before he had wanted to knock her teeth out and ring her nose to prove ownership, he ached now to do it for an entirely different reason. Or so he imagined!

Tom was standing on the balcony

staring out across the undulating white of the snow-covered golf course that stretches to Wisconsin avenue when Janice came up to his side and touched her fingertips to his coat sleeve.

He turned and felt the blood change first to ice and then to molten lava in his veins as she stared into his eyes.

"Why do you hate me?" she asked, her face decidedly puzzled.

"You were so . . . nice at first! Then all of a sudden you 'cut' and accused me of being a . . . flirt! And you've spent the whole evening glaring at me! Why?"

"Glaring? Pfft!"

He was indignant.

"But you did glare and you made a face at me, too!"

"A face?"

A blow to the courtly formality of his uniform!

"Well, hardly! Sometimes I give the impression of glaring but I'm not even looking!"

"Oh!" she paled visibly. "I would rather you glared than not to look at all!"

She turned on her sandal and started toward the ballroom.

But Tom clapped down on her frail little wrist, bruisingly, and drew her back.

"Listen!" he said, needlessly, for she literally hung on his every word.

"I want to tell you what I really think of you before you go away! I have been watching you!" And in a few eloquent words he relegated Janice and all her orb-luring, vamping, flirting, kind to the ash-heap.

Instead of wilting, as she should, she laughed.

"Oh, Tom! I wasn't luring them! I was looking at their eyes to see if their pupils dilated alike!"

Tom smiled.

Why did all the girls who were beautiful and charming have to be nit-wits!

Tap tap tap! His brain now and nothing would run out but clothes and rotten alibis like that! . . . and maybe a moth! And she, with one of the most brilliant senators on the hill for a father!

Now the little face was terrified.

"But, Tom! It's true! My left pupil is larger! The oculist told me yesterday that it was a temporary nervous condition from over-studying . . ."

"Over-studying?"

That was laugh, all right! A dumb dora like this one!

"You see, Tom . . . I graduated from George Washington last June . . . with highest honors. I've been looking for my partner's eyes tonight to see if anyone else has one big pupil. I sort of hate to be . . . different!"

Lieutenant Hallway lowered his head to hiss.

Her eyes, close like that, were breath-takingly gorgeous, and there, in the left sapphire was a pupil a little larger than its sparkling right companion.

"JANICE!"

His heart leaped against his uniform. It was an effort not to kiss her!

But even as he pushed her and the temptation away, she clung to him, her lovely fingers plucking at his brass buttons.

"Tom . . . she went on, softly. "I wasn't looking to see if you had a big pupil . . . I was looking . . . because . . ."

"Gee!" Tom sighed, and crushed the words against her lips with his own avian ones.

**Ruthless Grave Robbers**

**Tain Indian Remains**

Archeologists, and particularly those of the Smithsonian Institution, are very much concerned over the evidence of vandalism, the ruthless looting of Indian graves and village sites, that is now accumulating. In the South and Southwest, especially, the so-called "pot hunter" have been increasingly active in recent months destroying many sites in which lie artifacts and human remains which would tell the story of America's rich past, says the Scientific American.

These valuable relics of the past are being sold as souvenirs to tourists. Gasoline filling stations all over the Southwest offer for sale human skulls to be used by their purchasers as ash trays, mantle ornaments, or for Halloween parties. Many such antiquities are offered to museums, it is true, but having once been removed from their original locations, they do not as a rule have any meaning to the archeologist. Exact and highly technical data as to its location and perhaps its position in relation to other articles or ash and earth deposits are necessary before the story to be told by a skull or a pot can be read.

Once these treasures are removed, their story is lost to science. This is to be regretted, for there is much yet to be learned about America's pre-Columbian history. If tourists refuse to buy these relics; if local papers condemn the practice of removing them; and if public sentiment awakened to the value of science agitates against this robbing of graves, we believe much of the real background story of America may yet be solved.

**Original Campaign Song**

The campaign song, "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," which was to be the Harrison campaign in 1840 what the Marseillaise was to the French Revolution, was thought out in the mind of its author, A. C. Ross of Zanesville, Ohio, as he sat in the choir loft listening to the Sunday sermon. As the preacher started the sermon, Ross, choir director began to think out the composition as when the services closed he had the entire song completed—words and tune.

**OUR COMIC SECTION**

**Events in the Lives of Little Men**



**THE FEATHERHEADS**

**Tempo-Rising**



**FINNEY OF THE FORCE**

**He Would Butt(on) In**



**CAP AND BELLS**



**STRANGE, BUT TRUE**

"Have you noticed a very odd thing about blunt people?" Freeman asked his friend.

"Can't say that I have," said the latter. "They are certainly rather embarrassing at times."

Freeman nodded pensively.

"Yes, but hasn't it ever struck you that they are the ones who generally come to the point first?" he said.

**Machine Age**

"The machine age is taking away a vast number of jobs," said the mechanic.

"Don't I know it?" affirmed an office man. "It cost me my job."

"How is that?" inquired the first speaker. "You have never done any mechanical labor, have you?"

"No," he admitted, "but I got my job when the Republicans were in power; and now the Democratic machine has taken it away."

**Prosaic Peggy**

As they stood looking out of the window on Christmas eve, Peggy's sister said: "That beautiful star is your Heavenly Father wishing you a Merry Christmas. Now what should you do to show him how grateful you are?"

"Wish him the same, I s'pose," said Peggy.—Boston Transcript.

**Scared**

Mrs.—How do you like this hat, Henry?

Mr.—Horrible!

Mrs.—Why didn't you tell me when we were in the shop; that's the reason I took you along.

Mr.—I was going to, but I saw by her glare that the milliner was reading my mind.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**ALWAYS THAT**



"There is something in this world besides money."

"Yes, there's the poorhouse."

**Napoleon of Finance**

Will—There goes that man Wombat. He's a financial wizard.

Bill—How come? He don't look it.

Will—He got a \$10.14 payment on his account in a closed bank three months ago, and his wife hasn't found it out yet.

**Not So Good**

Neighbor—How is that incubator doing which you bought?

Mrs. Newbride—I suppose it's all right, but I'm a little worried about it. It hasn't laid a single egg yet.—Pathfinder Magazine.

**Just a Cut-Up**

Insurance Man—Have you ever had appendicitis?

Prospect—Well, I was operated on one time, but I have never been quite sure whether it was appendicitis or just vulgar curiosity.

**The Better Plan**

Father—Johnny, come help me dig these potatoes.

Son—Aw, don't you think it would be better if you'd do it yourself? You planted 'em. You know where they are.

**A Bookkeeper's Mind**

Secretary—Under what head shall I put your racing losses?

Chief—Running losses?

**THE FLAVOR L-A-S-T-S**





## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

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

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

## COFFINS, CASKETS

### UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

### MOREMAN HARDWARE

### Huffman's Barber Shop

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

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

### Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Office in Hedley

## HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

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

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

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

## Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.

Female Diseases - Specialty

Residence Phone 5

Office with Wilson Drug Co.

Hedley, Texas

## ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

### AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

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

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 90

## NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Preaching service 11 a. m.

Young people meet at 6:30

Night service at 7:30

Rev. Nannie Carter,  
Pastor.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohlm will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, Saturday and Sunday, April 7 and 8.

Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

Mid-week Bible Study each Wednesday night.

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

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## BANKING RETURNS TOWARD NORMAL

### Reconstruction Finance Corporation Loan Repayments Show Banks Lead Procession in Recovery Movement

Indicating a rapid return on the part of the banks to a normal self-sustaining basis, 54 per cent of the loans which they made from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to tide them over the difficulties of the past two years have been repaid by them, it is shown in a recent official report.

The R. F. C. report, issued on March 6, says that the Corporation since it began operations in February, 1932, had made aggregate cash advances to railroads, agricultural and home loan agencies, insurance companies and various other institutions in the amount of \$4,786,410,000. Of this sum banks and trust companies, to the number of 6,782, received actual cash advances of \$1,520,540,000, but have already paid back \$29,250,000, or 54 per cent. These figures are exclusive of \$376,250,000 in loans authorized but withdrawn or not availed of by the banks.

Non-banking borrowers received R. F. C. advances in the amount of \$3,265,870,000, and made repayments of \$377,830,000, or less than 12 per cent. Among other classes of financial institutions reported as making high ratios of repayments are building and loan associations which had received \$114,020,000 and have repaid \$53,880,000, or over 47 per cent, and insurance companies, whose borrowings totalled \$88,590,000 and repayments \$34,340,000, or nearly 39 per cent. None of the major non-governmental financial groups showed so high a ratio of repayments as the banks and trust companies as a group.

## BANK LOANS AND BUSINESS RECOVERY

### Official Describes Efforts of Reserve Banks to Bring Out Deserving Borrowers—Present Situation Typical

Apropos of the part that an expansion of business loans by banks occupies in the early stages of the business recovery which is now gaining headway, a Federal Reserve Bank official recently gave an interesting review of the experiences of his institution in this connection. In 1932 the Federal Reserve Banks were empowered by law to make direct loans to individuals in unusual circumstances when they had been unable to obtain loans from a commercial bank, he pointed out.

From the middle of 1932 to the end of 1933 there were 1,236 applicants for loans at the New York Federal Reserve Bank under this law. The great majority of these applications proved on examination to be for funds for capital purposes, which are properly supplied as an investment in the business, or else were mortgage loans or others unclassifiable as commercial.

Only fourteen qualify. Only 250, or less than 20 per cent, were of the type which merited detailed investigation. The amount involved was \$9,525,000. After further study of these, the Federal Reserve Bank was forced to turn down the applications of 236, finally offering credit in the sum of \$1,417,000 to 14 prospective borrowers. Of this amount, only \$306,000 was actually loaned, more than one-half of which was still outstanding many months later. Two of the borrowers went into receivership.

"Since it was the special endeavor of the Federal Reserve Bank to make every possible loan under the emergency provisions of the amendment, and since their best efforts resulted in the extension of so small a sum as to have no effect on the total volume of commercial loans, it is a reasonable assumption that eligible borrowers entitled to bank credit are being provided for by the commercial banks," says the American Bankers Association Journal in commenting on this episode.

It is characteristic, as shown by studies of past business cycles, for changes in the volume of commercial bank credit to follow behind either contraction or expansion of business activity, says a financial writer in the New York Times. This was manifest recently in England's recent recovery where there was a lag between increased business and increased commercial loans.

### About Bank Loans

"As for the charge that the banks will not extend credit, the first and obvious reply is that the banks themselves are made up of the very bone and sinew of the industrial, commercial and agricultural interests of the country. Bank directors, and, to a large extent, bank officers, are drawn from the business and farming population. If they do not feel at any given moment that it is wise to make a particular loan, it is more than probable that there are sound reasons for not making it," says an editorial in the Saturday Evening Post.

## 1919 STUDY CLUB

The 1919 Study Club met Wed. April 11, with Mesdames Reast and Dishman as joint hostesses. The following Health Program was given, with Mrs. Hooker as leader:

Roll call, Medical Discoveries Equator Land, Its Cities—Mrs. C. L. Johnson

Health and Sanitation in S. A.—Mrs. Nowlin

Child Life in South America—Mrs. Spalding

Report of Health Chairman—Mrs. Webb

After the program a delicious salad course was served the club members: Mesdames Bealy, Barden, Nowlin, Hooker, C. L. Johnson, C. E. Johnson, Moffitt, Watt, Spalding, Kitch, Webb, Westberry, Thompson, Simmons and hostesses.

The next meeting will be April 25, with Mrs. Lee Nowlin.

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent.

Preaching at 11 a. m.

B. T. S. at 7:00 p. m.

Preaching at 8:00 p. m.

W. M. S. meets Monday at 8 p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00.

M. E. Wells, Pastor.

## County Key Bankers

Describing the activities of the Agricultural Commission of the American Bankers Association, the Director, D. H. Otis, says: "With 2,500 agriculturally minded bankers designated as county key bankers, there is enlisted a tremendous force for the improvement of agriculture. These key bankers bring organized assistance to progressive farmers, who are led to see the possibility of agricultural work in their communities. Banker farmer tours are emphasized as a means of acquainting bankers, farmers and other business men with first-hand knowledge of how agricultural improvement methods are working out in practice. These give an opportunity for the key bankers to contact country bankers and work out new ideas."

## MRS. TODD HONORED

Mrs. Edd Todd was named honoree at a bridge party Monday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. E. Vin Hickey.

Two tables were arranged for the players and after several enjoyable games both high and low score prizes were presented to the honoree.

Dainty refreshments were served to Mesdames Ray Moreman, Clifford Johnson, Lake Dishman, R. F. Newman, Roy Kutch, Edd Todd, Miss Lucille Johnston and hostess.

## TEACHERS TO MEET

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 Ashton on the Educational Rally recently held in Canyon.

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

## CO-WORKERS CLASS

The Co Workers class of the Methodist church met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. M. Borachier. Mrs. McEwin gave the opening prayer.

Lovely refreshments were served to Mesdames Ethel McEwin, E. C. Nash, M. G. Whitfield, J. E. Olawson, W. L. Meeks, S. R. Steele and the hostess.

The class is planning to entertain their husbands Friday, April 30th at the church.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. McEwin, and all members of the class are urged to be present.

## SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas County of Donley

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain alias execution issued out of the 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 interest 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 County, Texas, did on the 30th day of March, 1934, levy on certain real estate situated in Donley County, Texas, and described as follows, to wit:

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

2 Sur. No. 48 Bk. C-3, Cert. No. 888 E. L. & R. Co., Abst. No. 1420, containing 320 acres.

3 Sur. No. 53, Bk. C-3, Cert. No. 5, D & P Ry. Co., Abst. No. 846, containing 320 acres

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

Witness my hand this 30th day of March, 1934

Guy Pierce,

Sheriff Donley Co. Texas.

By Guy Wright, Deputy.

## THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor

Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30. Mildred Golliday, Pres. Mrs. W. H. Burden, Sponsor; Miss Alice Noel in charge of Intermediate League Church Services 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

## W. M. SOCIETY

The Methodist women's Missionary society had for their lesson Monday, a chapter of the book, "The Sound of Trumpets," which is, in a measure, reviewing the studies we had years ago and bringing them down to date.

To any who are interested in world wide evangelism, this book is very much worth while. Next Monday we resume our Bible study, which begins with the 1st chapter of II Kings. Please do not forget that the Monday following, April 30, is the fifth Monday, when the Methodist church will be hostess to the joint Missionary societies of all the churches that can reach us.

We invite you, and insist that you come. Those that do seem to enjoy the association and fellowship.

You are welcome

Subscribe for the Informer.

## WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados Club met April 10 with Mrs. Maness as hostess. 19 members and three visitors were present, and we are glad to state that two of these joined the club. Mrs. Adams called the meeting to order. After singing "Beautiful Texas" and repeating the club prayer, Mrs. Swinney, leader for the afternoon, took charge. Value of salads in the diet, Mrs. Steele.

Demonstrations, Uncooked Salad Dressing, Mrs. Noel and Cooked Salad dressing by Mrs. Koeninger, were both delicious and all present enjoyed sampling them together with corn beef by Mrs. Koeninger.

Next meeting will be with Mrs. Aull, April 24th subject, Beautification of Home Grounds, with Mrs. Maness leader. Roll call, My Favorite Flower. There will be an informal discussion of yard beautification, and a seed and plant exchange. We hope for and expect more of the absentees to be present at this meeting, since winter has passed. We have missed you.

## SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Topic—What Price Revenue? Scripture—Group Captain

The Beer Revenue—Loretta Moore

Liquor Manufacture and Employment—Pauline Caldwell

Crime and the Liquor Problem—Edna Mae Smith

Insanity and Liquor—Chester Hill

The Influence of Liquor upon Education—Emma Lowell Plunk

Liquor Makes Paupers—Nina Mae Bailey

Home Owning and Liquor—Joyce Tinsley

## WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. F. Pool, pastor.

Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.

Preaching every first Saturday and Sunday in the month and every third Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 8 P. M.

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 6:30 P. M.

You are cordially invited to attend these services

## DORCAS CLASS

Mrs. Conner was hostess to the Dorcas class of the First Baptist church Friday, April 13. A short but interesting program was rendered.

Refreshments were served to nine members and two visitors. We meet May 18th with Mrs. P. L. Dishman

Mrs. Dell Cooper has been quite ill and was carried to the Clarendon hospital first of the week. We understand she is some better at present.

L. A. Stroud left first of the week for Marlin, in the interest of his health.

The daughter of B. Mullins is very sick with typhoid and was carried to the hospital at Clarendon one day this week.

Mrs. Mattie Killian moved back to Hedley a few days ago from Amarillo.

## Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

## 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, Max Peabody, and J. B. McAdams, defendants, No. 2443 F, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's sales, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1934, it being the 1st day of said month, before the Court House door of said Donley County, in the City of Clarendon the following described property to-wit:

Situated in the City of Clarendon, County of Donley, and State of Texas, and being Lot No. 5 and the South One-half of Lot No. 4, Block No. 54, according to the map of the City of Clarendon recorded in Vol. 18, page 524, Deed Records of Donley County, Texas, levied on the 19th day of March 1934, as the property of said defendants to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$1,259.78 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. B. McAdams only but foreclosure judgment against all defendants.

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

Guy Pierce, Sheriff.

By Guy Wright, Deputy.

Messrs. and Mesdames H. H. Brown of Quitaque and Bill Brown of Plomont, visited in Hedley Sunday in the home of their daughter and sister, Mrs. C. W. McLaughlin.

## Political Announcements

For Representative  
12th District  
JOHN PURYEAR  
Re-election

For District Attorney:  
JOHN M. DEEVER  
Re-election

For District Clerk:  
WALKER LANE  
Re-election

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

For County Attorney:  
Y. King  
Re-election

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

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

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

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

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



SUCH IS LIFE—Polite Junior!

By Charles Sughrue



Far Fields

By LEETE STONE

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

They were companions, and they spoke to each other; each in his fashion; from their separate cages. One was a trusty in a penitentiary and the other was a golden canary. The lilting song of the bird and the crisp whistle of the man exchanged daily greetings across the straggling space that separated them.

This was one of the first days of spring to capture glorious geniality from the gently warm sun and faintly stirring air—nature's farewell to a dragging, bitter winter.

Number 991 pressed his cheekbones against the bars of his open window. Even the metal felt less cold and unyielding than usual. Zephyrs stirred his sandy hair which had become much thinner during the ten years of incarceration. This morning out of the ruts of resignation which had claimed his spirit from the first rose a consuming desire for the far fields of freedom and the nomad life that had once been his.

Eyes bent on his little chum whose cage hung in another open window over the way this wondrous April day, Number 991 indulged his whimsicality of guarded conversation: "Can we stick another winter here, little one?" he whispered.

Notes of song trilled over to him as if in direct answer.

"Meaning 'Cheerio' and 'Carry on' and all the rest of the uplift stuff." Number 991 muttered with a wry mouth. Nevertheless his shoulders straightened and he responded with a clear whistle.

About to turn away from the window, his gaze—which had been riveted on the cage—was caught by the sight of a child scrambling onto a chair which stood beneath it. The child was small, and had trouble making the grade; but finally stood on the chair and commenced fussing with the tiny door of the bird's prison. At once a woman appeared on the scene, removed the child with apparent scoldings, and pushed the chair away.

The significance of this ordinary incident flooded the man's mind with the conviction that some day the child would succeed with its mischief and his little companion would escape to those far fields of freedom that nagged their hearts perpetually.

Thus the idea of escape was born in Number 991 on this day of lovely promise which had suddenly new meaning for him. Amazed, and somewhat bewildered, he for the first time realized how many opportunities he had missed; wrapped as he had been during the years in the dull inertia of confinement and prison shop labor. The check-up of tools was often lax. It would be simple to confiscate and conceal files and oil. Nights were long in which to softly sever his bars.

He felt that escape for the little pal was destined. Why not for him, too?

The chance to secure tools came soon and Number 991 became a different man. He stepped out of the prison rut of resignation into the province of love of life. A thousand sleepless nights had taught him where the night guard of his cell-block would be at any given moment. No detail of secrecy eluded him. Night by night the four little rifts in two of his bars grew imperceptibly deeper.

Intimacy, also, progressed between the bird and the man. Never a morning that they did not exchange buoyancies:

"How you coming, friend?" Carolled over.

"Fine! How 'bout you, little one?" Whistled back.

And often the mischievous child stretched its arms high for the cage, reinforcing Number 991's premonition that freedom for them both was a certainty.

The morning came when all but the last few strokes of the file had been taken. A few more deft moments' work would spell separation of the steel, and—escape! Watching the bird across the way, the man's body stiffened suddenly and his cheekbones pressed the bars so closely that he feared they might give way.

The child was dragging a chair under the canary's cage again. Today! The child climbed on the chair; fussed with the cage door, and opened it. The golden bird winged swift flight through the open window, and downward, beyond the man's impetuous gaze that strove to follow.

Number 991's joy mounted to the peak of elation. The little pal was free to travel the far fields—travel with him—to indulge fantasy.

Number 991 remained long at the window planning his own escape for that very night. He dreamed as he sniffed the blossom-scented air hungrily. Then he noticed the little boy; shoulders drooped in penitence; go out of the house opposite and disappear around the corner.

But why did the child return running followed closely by a sleek black cat, and carrying something in small, ripped hands as he screamed for his mother. Number 991's eyes strained to see! They caught a glimpse of a lifeless little blob of yellow from which the feathers drooped awry.

Number 991 turned away from his nearly severed bars, despair in the deep lines of his sagging face. With a watchful look everywhere first, he flung the tiny flies through his bars and they disappeared in the tall grass of prison acres just as the morning shop bell clanged through the corridors. Far fields indeed!

Vast Wealth Ruled by Women in U. S.

Huge Inheritances Pass on Fortunes to Females.

Chicago.—The golden stream of America's wealth is gravitating into the hands of American women. The prospect of women exercising a dominant control over the nation's billions is no longer remote, for, from the wife of the wage earner, with her kitchen clutch on the family purse strings, to the great queens of inherited finance, women little by little are possessing the nation's wealth for themselves.

The days not so long ago when the country marveled over the legendary riches of Hetty Green, "first woman millionaire," have given way to everyday acceptance of the many women who now possess colossal fortunes.

Control Vast Sums.

Doris Duke, granddaughter of the late James B. Duke, is now in control of \$10,000,000 of the Duke tobacco fortune. By 1936, when she will come into full control of her complete inheritance of \$50,808,000, she will be the richest girl in the world.

Right now she ranks second in actual holdings to Barbara Hutton, who recently married Prince Alexis Mdivani of the Russian province of Georgia. She inherited one-third of the \$58,000,000 left by her grandfather, the

Laetare Medalist



Mrs. Genevieve Garvan Brady, New York philanthropist, was awarded the Laetare medal for 1934 by the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind. This was the university's fifty-first annual award of the medal, which is designed to honor an outstanding member of the Catholic laity in this country. Mrs. Brady, the eleventh woman to receive it, is vice chairman of the National Women's Committee on Welfare and Relief Mobilization.

late Frank W. Woolworth, dime store king.

While these two girls are the most glittering examples of women with legendary wealth, there are thirty others in the United States currently reporting annual incomes of over \$1,000,000 each. Their "average" income, indeed, was \$2,062,190—and that means that their fortunes run into tremendous sums.

The complete astounding picture of how far the women of the United States have already come in their instinctive program of corraling the money made by men in a man's country has just been presented by economists.

Published by the University of Chicago, the survey, "Women and Wealth," directed by Mary Sydney Branch of Western college at Oxford, Ohio, shows:

Survey Gives Facts.

That women millionaires are now as plentiful as men.

That women are the beneficiaries of more than half the estates left by either men or women.

That they receive more than two-thirds of the value of all the legacies through which these estates are distributed.

That an average of 38 per cent, or more than nine thousand millions of all income reported under the federal income tax, is received by women.

That of the 18,000,000 stockholders in the United States, women comprise 7,740,000.

That women, in 1928, owned more than twenty thousand millions of the total of ninety-two thousand millions worth of capital stock in all American corporations.

That 48 per cent of all those leaving enough property to be subject to inheritance tax are women.

That women annually are the recipients of 80 per cent or more of the death claims paid by life insurance companies, receiving, in 1931, the staggering total of \$732,115,907.

And that they are named beneficiaries of eighty-seven thousand millions of the one hundred and nine thousand millions of life insurance outstanding.

All this, too, only a few generations from the days when women's economic status was little better than that of a child or a slave!

2,000 Volts to Bar Escapes From Jail

Crockett, Texas.—Rewards for capture of criminals come high, so Sheriff J. L. Hazlett will erect a 12-foot barbed wire fence around the Brazoria county jail here and charge it with 2,000 volts of electricity.

He announced his plans following the escape of Earl (Baby Face) Joyner, southwest bank robber and prison breaker, after he had paid \$50 reward to Arkansas officers to bring Joyner here.

"Your Spirit Shines Through You"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

William James, who was one of America's most eminent psychologists, coined the phrase, "the pragmatic test," by which he meant that experience was the test of reality. Many speakers and writers frequently wonder why the product of their skill does not merit a wider influence. The answer might be found in William James' definition of pragmatism. "Only that which is real merits recognition." Any speaker, regardless of his message, will always have an audience if his message is a product of his experience. The actor, like the artist, wins the approval of admiring friends only when they are attracted by what is



which is real merits recognition. Any speaker, regardless of his message, will always have an audience if his message is a product of his experience. The actor, like the artist, wins the approval of admiring friends only when they are attracted by what is

Morning Ensemble



Three-quarter length coat of pale woolen angora material, with gloves of the same material. The dress is in black taffeta. A Molinex creation.

real. Pretense, sham and hypocrisy repel. Sincerity, integrity and reality attract. The philosopher Hume was asked why he went to church to hear a certain minister. "You do not believe what he says," remarked his inquiring friend. "No," replied Hume, "I do not believe a word of it but the minister believes it." The average man is willing to go a long way with another person even though he radically differs with him, providing that person is not a "bluff."

The same principle holds true in all phases of life. It is the basic law of success in the economic world. Remove confidence from business and you have bankruptcy. Faith is the essence of credit. A character loan is not common in large financial circles. What creates confidence in credit is a tested experience. Respect for integrity is the most important asset in a business man's career.

People believe in us if we believe in ourselves. It should not be difficult to persuade another to our point of view, if our argument expresses a personal belief and experience.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," said Felix to Paul—no wonder. A salesman will not get orders if he does not thoroughly believe in the value of the article he sells. A manufacturer soon loses his clientele if he falsifies the product of his factory.

In the tragedy of Macbeth we read, "Your spirit shines through you."

Fever Sets Record  
Johnstown, Pa.—Temperature of nine-year-old Francis Mervine, Twin Rocks, reached 109.6 degrees, the highest ever recorded here, shortly before his death from pneumonia, physicians revealed.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THE principal requisites for all work baskets are identical. To these each person adds other things which she finds helpful in her own sewing ventures. To her these are essentials also but since they are not to every one, they cannot be universal requisites. I am giving my idea of essentials with occasional notes of reasons and explanation.

First and foremost come needles and threads, in which category are included sewing silks, darning cottons, silks and yarns of wool or mixtures. In the fittings for this basket we shall include darning materials. However, let me add, it is a better plan to have a darning basket and a sewing basket fitted separately. Some day in the near future I am having an article on work bags, baskets, tables, screens, etc., and their various advantages. I now give fittings only.

The needles should be in assorted sizes, and kept in a needle book, preferably with several leaves, one for fine, one for medium, and another for coarse needles of the kind best suited to the person. There should be some packages of needles also in reserve.

Threads.  
In white threads there should be numbers 40, 60, 70, 80, and either 90 or 100 for very fine stitchery. 1,000 linen is preferable to 100 cotton as it is very fine and very strong. Include a large spool of basting cotton. This is a low-priced cheap grade of thread with an extra smooth finish, just the thing for basting. It does not resist wear like ordinary thread, and it is inadvisable to use it in its stead. In black thread, 40 and 70 are needed. A spool of coarse shoe button thread may be added. It will be needed if any member of the family wears button shoes. Black and white silk are important and such other colors as are needed in sewing done at the time. Size A is right.

Scissors in at least two sizes, shears and smaller ones, will be needed. Four pairs are often included, the smallest size for snipping threads, the largest for cutting out materials. Buttonhole scissors, once essential, are not nowadays. A well-protected razor blade is recommended as a great help when ripping seams.

An emery for polishing needles, and making them slip easily through textiles is a requisite not to be overlooked. Even when needles get slightly rusty, they can be restored to usefulness by running them briskly back and forth through the emery ball. Wax is another essential. This is for the thread. It smoothes it and pre-

vents its knotting. It binds together the infinitesimal filaments of strands and tends to increase the strength of the thread. Silk is not waxed. Cotton and linen are. The other requisites are tape measure, common pins, and a thimble.

Work for Spare Hours.  
It is surprising the amount of sewing or fancy work which can be done in odd moments, provided the things are ready to work on, and are conveniently at hand. It is by taking advantage of such moments that mending can be gotten out of the way without ado. Stockings can be darned and ready to wear without the annoying necessity of last minute stitches. And embroideries, knitting or crocheting can be accomplished to lend beauty to household linens, wearing apparel, and accessories.

The woman who takes advantage of time in the ways suggested should have several work bags or attractive work baskets at what we may call strategic points, that is, where she would be likely to stop and rest or chat occasionally.

When it comes to fancywork (I rather like this old-time name, it so definitely indicates it as having elements of luxury even though it may also have practical element), no kind is barred that can be put into its bag or basket together with the tools of stitchery. For example here are some well-suited types, knitting and crocheting, tatting, embroidery head work and weaving which is done without a loom. This is found in net weaving which is really a type of darning, and Danish weaving done over and about threads from which the cross strands have been pulled away. In knitting and crocheting, such things as sweaters, and dresses come under this category of fancywork, for they are not actually the work of necessity but of quality and beauty of workmanship.

Makes Record Toss  
Henry Feyer of Rhode Island State college won the 35-pound weight throw in the annual indoor intercollegiate meet at New York with a record toss of 52 feet 2 3/4 inches.

THE principal requisites for all work baskets are identical. To these each person adds other things which she finds helpful in her own sewing ventures. To her these are essentials also but since they are not to every one, they cannot be universal requisites. I am giving my idea of essentials with occasional notes of reasons and explanation.

First and foremost come needles and threads, in which category are included sewing silks, darning cottons, silks and yarns of wool or mixtures. In the fittings for this basket we shall include darning materials. However, let me add, it is a better plan to have a darning basket and a sewing basket fitted separately. Some day in the near future I am having an article on work bags, baskets, tables, screens, etc., and their various advantages. I now give fittings only.

The needles should be in assorted sizes, and kept in a needle book, preferably with several leaves, one for fine, one for medium, and another for coarse needles of the kind best suited to the person. There should be some packages of needles also in reserve.

Threads.  
In white threads there should be numbers 40, 60, 70, 80, and either 90 or 100 for very fine stitchery. 1,000 linen is preferable to 100 cotton as it is very fine and very strong. Include a large spool of basting cotton. This is a low-priced cheap grade of thread with an extra smooth finish, just the thing for basting. It does not resist wear like ordinary thread, and it is inadvisable to use it in its stead. In black thread, 40 and 70 are needed. A spool of coarse shoe button thread may be added. It will be needed if any member of the family wears button shoes. Black and white silk are important and such other colors as are needed in sewing done at the time. Size A is right.

Scissors in at least two sizes, shears and smaller ones, will be needed. Four pairs are often included, the smallest size for snipping threads, the largest for cutting out materials. Buttonhole scissors, once essential, are not nowadays. A well-protected razor blade is recommended as a great help when ripping seams.

An emery for polishing needles, and making them slip easily through textiles is a requisite not to be overlooked. Even when needles get slightly rusty, they can be restored to usefulness by running them briskly back and forth through the emery ball. Wax is another essential. This is for the thread. It smoothes it and pre-

vents its knotting. It binds together the infinitesimal filaments of strands and tends to increase the strength of the thread. Silk is not waxed. Cotton and linen are. The other requisites are tape measure, common pins, and a thimble.

Work for Spare Hours.  
It is surprising the amount of sewing or fancy work which can be done in odd moments, provided the things are ready to work on, and are conveniently at hand. It is by taking advantage of such moments that mending can be gotten out of the way without ado. Stockings can be darned and ready to wear without the annoying necessity of last minute stitches. And embroideries, knitting or crocheting can be accomplished to lend beauty to household linens, wearing apparel, and accessories.

The woman who takes advantage of time in the ways suggested should have several work bags or attractive work baskets at what we may call strategic points, that is, where she would be likely to stop and rest or chat occasionally.

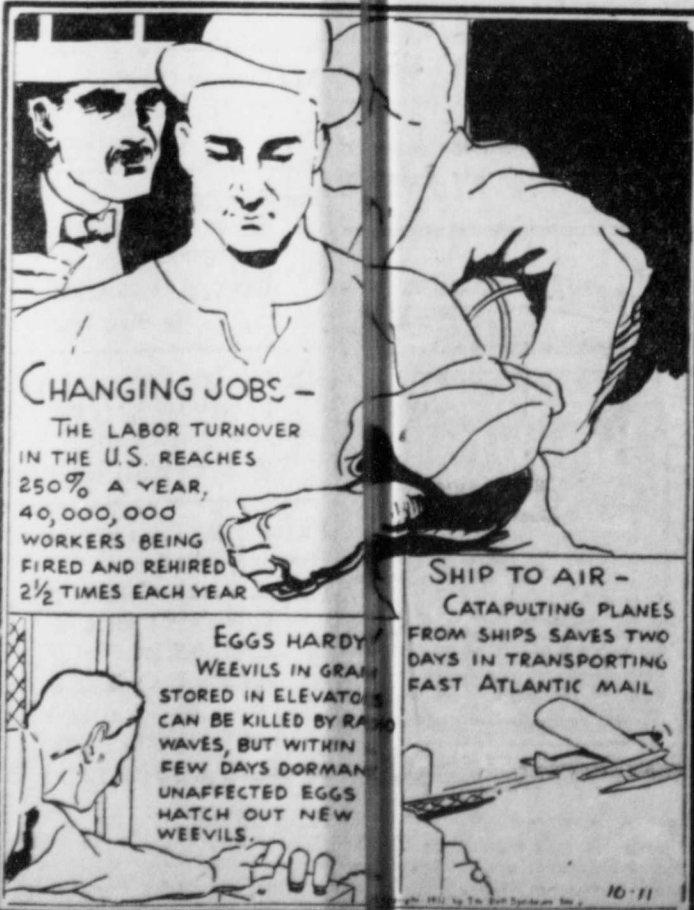
When it comes to fancywork (I rather like this old-time name, it so definitely indicates it as having elements of luxury even though it may also have practical element), no kind is barred that can be put into its bag or basket together with the tools of stitchery. For example here are some well-suited types, knitting and crocheting, tatting, embroidery head work and weaving which is done without a loom. This is found in net weaving which is really a type of darning, and Danish weaving done over and about threads from which the cross strands have been pulled away. In knitting and crocheting, such things as sweaters, and dresses come under this category of fancywork, for they are not actually the work of necessity but of quality and beauty of workmanship.

Makes Record Toss  
Henry Feyer of Rhode Island State college won the 35-pound weight throw in the annual indoor intercollegiate meet at New York with a record toss of 52 feet 2 3/4 inches.



Henry Feyer of Rhode Island State college won the 35-pound weight throw in the annual indoor intercollegiate meet at New York with a record toss of 52 feet 2 3/4 inches.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



CHANGING JOBS -  
THE LABOR TURNOVER  
IN THE U.S. REACHES  
250% A YEAR,  
40,000,000  
WORKERS BEING  
FIRED AND REHIRED  
2 1/2 TIMES EACH YEAR

SHIP TO AIR -  
CATAPULTING PLANES  
FROM SHIPS SAVES TWO  
DAYS IN TRANSPORTING  
EAST ATLANTIC MAIL

EGGS HARDY -  
WEEVILS IN GRAIN  
STORED IN ELEVATORS  
CAN BE KILLED BY RAIN  
WAVES, BUT WITHIN  
FEW DAYS DORMANT  
UNAFFECTED EGGS  
HATCH OUT NEW  
WEEVILS

Fever Sets Record  
Johnstown, Pa.—Temperature of nine-year-old Francis Mervine, Twin Rocks, reached 109.6 degrees, the highest ever recorded here, shortly before his death from pneumonia, physicians revealed.

Sultana Introduces Number Eleven



Sultana, the most noted polar bear in the world, introduces her newest and eleventh—cub to visitors at the Washington park zoo in Milwaukee, the only place in the world where polar bears have been born and raised in captivity. All of Sultana's 11 children are well and happy



## Last Word in Bridal Veilcraft

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



AS TO lovely and chic bridal array for the late spring and the summer bride, fashion is positively lavish in offering suggestions which are entirely new and novel.

Pretty as a wedding dress may be, it is, after all, the veiling of the bride, together with the various "little accessory items of adornment, which make or mar the picture. The wealth of ideas offered in both veils and head-dress and accompanying fantasies is positively thrilling this season.

Time was when the bride-to-be bought yards and yards of tulle, depending on the magic touch of some good fairy who would appear at the last moment to adjust the veil to a point of enchantment. Of course this entailed endless worry and suspense and more times than not ended in keen disappointment.

However, in this present day of efficiency all this uncertainty as to the final touch to the veil has been done away with and a new order of procedure takes its place. The modern bride-to-be goes to the leading millinery department or her favorite shop and asks to be shown the latest and most fetching in bridal adornment. The visions of loveliness which the salespeople will bring forth are enough to make the eyes of any prospective bride dance with joy. Think of it—the entire ensemble all thought out for you down to the last orange blossom bud.

One of the first items of news which will be imparted to the enquiring bride-to-be is that streamline effects are the last word in wedding veilcraft. Which means that there is going to be a symmetry, a very poetry of motion about the billowy masses of tulle which veil the springtime bride which will

delight and satisfy all who behold. You see the idea conveyed in the exquisite lace-trimmed veil to the left in the picture—a model which is now showing in the better millinery establishments. Note that the veil is supported at the top of the close-fitting cap of Chantilly lace in coronet or tiara effect. Of course you have noted the huge lace rosettes, one at each side, which seem to have fluttered down into position on the sweeping wide veil. They bring a message of real news in regard to bridal veil styling for spring-summer, 1934.

And her flower muff! Flower muffs are the correct thing for the modern bride to carry. What's more, the bride's attendants will be carrying them, too, but in fresh springy colors which no word describes so perfectly as "delicious."

Here's something those seeking style hints should know. It is about cunning little flanged molded-to-shape face veils which brides are wearing—ever so flattering! Then, too, it is interesting to note that bridesmaids' hats are sporting tremendously wide brims of maline. These in a galaxy of spring-time colorings are wonderfully picturesque and becoming. In some instances the bride's attendants are carrying quaint colonial bouquets with wide ruffles of maline encircling the prim cluster of wee flowerets, the maline matching the wide maline brim of each hat.

And now this recital of lovely bridal fantasies must be brought to an end but not until we call attention to the resplendent Spanish lace veil on the bride pictured to the right. It is done in true Spanish mantilla effect.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

## SALOTE OF TONGA WORTHY QUEEN OF SOUTH SEA ISLE

King George a year ago made Queen Salote of Tonga a dame commander of the Order of the British Empire.

Although the world in general knew little about the last of the Polynesian monarchs, says the Detroit News, yet her portrait is in the hands of millions. In other words, her likeness appears on Tonga's current postage stamp, thus making the queen known in practically every country of the world.

Since she was seventeen, Queen Salote has occupied the much-carved, scarlet damask throne in the white clapboard palace at Nukualofa, the seat of her government. Literally she the world's biggest queen. Standing six feet three inches in her bare feet and tipping the scales over the 300-pound mark, she is easily the outstanding woman in her kingdom, which is probably as large in area as the combined boroughs of New York city.

The only man who ever presumes to measure up to her is her husband, Ullama Tugl, himself a graduate of Newington college, Sydney, Australia, and the premier—by her own appointment—of Tonga.

Queen Salote succeeded her father, King George Tubou II, grandson and heir of Tonga's iron man, King George Tubou I, who ruled for almost fifty years. George Tubou I it was who in 1845 wrested control of Tonga from a group of warring chiefs and gave the conquered islands not only a flag but a royal family, with himself as king.

Unlike her parent, whose champagne suppers and string of race horses won him fame for extravagance, Queen Salote has always striven to be a model queen. To set a good and housewifely example to the women of her kingdom, she stays in the palace attending to the needs of the three princelings while her premier-consort runs the government.

Although she is well educated herself and is planning to send her three children to college, she prefers the simple life of the Friendly Islands. Like Tonga itself, she is a throw-back to the days when the whole South seas were subdivided into independent island kingdoms ruled by corpulent bronze kings and queens.

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

### Prehistoric Carolinas

The lost city of Guasili, which was visited by De Soto, was evidently located in western North Carolina. Archeologists of the Smithsonian institution are excavating the ancient Cherokee Indian mound which, they believe, marks the site of the former city. Old mine shafts recently discovered in the nearby hills were apparently the work of the De Soto expedition.

The excavations have already disclosed pottery, stone implements, trade and Indian beads and historic guns and bullets. The central structure, which the scientists are now approaching and sifting, with the aid of CWA workers, is believed to contain more ancient relics of races antedating the early Indians.

**MANKIND'S ODDITY**  
W. Somerset Maugham in reviewing life—"Man has always found it

easier to sacrifice his life than to learn the multiplication table."—Detroit News.

## THIS CROSS TELLS YOU

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 and get Genuine Bayer Aspirin.



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

Genuine Bayer Aspirin Does Not Harm the Heart

MEMBER N. R. A.

**Salt and Pepper, Please**  
Girl Castaway—Good heavens! Cannibals!  
Sailor—Now, don't get in a stew.

**Seekers of Trouble**  
Some people are so fond of ill luck that they run half way to meet it.—Exchange.

## Thousands have Ended their Bowel Worries

by taking this advice!



Can constipation safely be relieved? "Yes!" say medical men. "Yes!" say the many thousands who have followed their advice and know.

You are not likely to cure your constipation with salts, pills, tablets or any of the habit-forming cathartics. But you can safely relieve this condition by gentle regulation with a suitable liquid laxative.

### THE LIQUID TEST:

First: select a properly prepared liquid laxative. Second: take the dose you find suited to your system. Third: gradually reduce the dose until bowels are moving of their own accord.

Simple, isn't it? And it works! The right liquid laxative brings thorough bowel action without using force. An approved liquid laxative (one which is most widely used for both adults and children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a doctor's prescription, and perfectly safe. Its laxative action is based on senna, a natural laxative; the dose can be measured, and the

action thus regulated to suit your individual need.

If there are children in your household, don't give them any form of laxative, but use a healthful, helpful preparation like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Its very taste will tell you it is wholesome, and agreeable to the stomach. Delightful taste, and delightful action; there is no discomfort at the time, or after. Ask your druggist for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, all ready to take.

### A Frank Statement Concerning Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

We believe Dr. Caldwell's original prescription of fresh herbs, pure pepsin, and senna is the ideal family laxative.

And we know it is a safe preparation for children and expectant mothers because it does not cause bowel strain or irritate the kidneys.



Price One Must Pay

Have your own way, but you can't have much else at it.

Sometimes Seems Longer

An hour of pain is as long as a day of pleasure.

## LACE REAPPEARING IN VARIOUS HUES

You just can't keep a good fashion down. With spring dance frocks growing more feminine and alluring by the minute, lace was certain to stage a reappearance, after having been more or less out of the picture for winter.

A black frock, in one of the new crepe or cord laces, is just about the most satisfactory evening frock that anyone can own. And a white lace dress, worn with bright colored slippers and accessories, is a fetching youthful fashion.

This spring, however, there is unusual emphasis on colored laces. French women are choosing navy blue lace over satin or taffeta slips, in place of black. Green lace, in lovely leafy shades, makes enchanting evening dresses. One very effective model is made with a trained skirt, fitted around the hips, and with soft fullness at the hemline. The bodice is made with a hip-length peplum, divided in front and shirred at the back to match the fullness in the back of the skirt.

### Definite Leaning Toward Swagger Suits Observed

No one is going to put the American girl in uniform this spring. . . . Suits are as varied as the weather, which gives room for practically a daily design.

There is a definite leaning toward the swagger suit, no doubt due to all this windblown talk which is effective . . . if it does sound a little chilly.

These swaggers come in practically full length coats, frequently tied under the neck, but in bows, not ascots. The coats have the full sleeve, hang loosely and are not made to be wrapped around. Skirts have wide self-cloth belts and often the button which marks the belt closing is repeated on the blouse.

### Sequin Stoles Appear

Long straight stole scarfs of sequins or lame are draped about the shoulders as an accompaniment to frocks of the same fabric.

## WITH BOLERO

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



A woman who keeps pace with the times cannot get by without at least one long-sleeved, floor-length dress which sets her apart from the daytime world of practical clothes, and stamps her as a lady of the new leisure. This gown of all-day crepe, the new rayon woven of tubize yarn acetate and tubize viscose yarn is in a new shade called orange bisque. Its simple flowing lines make it a dress of graceful and becoming dignity. Outstanding style points to remember include the bolero effect and the deep armhole sleeves, also the girde-tie of self fabric.

5 CENTS A PACKET IS ALL YOU PAY

# FOR FERRY'S

PUREBRED VEGETABLE

# SEEDS

AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE

Every packet dated

## BLACKLEGOL Dual Potency, Plus!

**BLACKLEG ANTIGEN (CUTTER)**

A new and better Blackleg immunizing agent. *Guaranteed* to produce a greater and more lasting immunity than any other product on the market!

**BLACKLEGOL** is the result of years of intensive research in the field of blackleg prevention by the combined staffs of the Cutter research and veterinary medical departments, backed by thirty-seven years' experience in the field of preventive medicine.

SCIENTIFIC authorities were agreed that if a great deal more were known about the blackleg organism, and the disease which it causes, a better immunizing agent could be developed. One which would truly produce positive lifetime immunity with one dose, regardless of the age of the calf vaccinated.

It was one thing, however, to know that such a product could be produced, and another to devote the thousands of hours and dollars needed in pure research to find how it could be done!

Hundreds of methods were devised. Lot after lot of different vaccines were experimentally produced and tried both in laboratory and field tests. Some were failures, others fairly good. . . . a few were better than any existing product, but the work kept on. Each new experiment gave greater credence to our belief that a far more efficient vaccine could be produced. . . . as far superior to such products as Aggressin and bacterin as they were to the old string and pill vaccines.

The final result was **BLACKLEGOL** . . . the first 100% effective Blackleg Vaccine ever produced!

Cultural Aggressin  
50% efficient

Concentrated Bacterin  
50% efficient

BLACKLEGOL  
100% efficient

**BLACKLEGOL 10c PER DOSE**

THE SUPERIORITY of **BLACKLEGOL** can best be illustrated by comparing it with two well-known present day products: Concentrated Bacterin, and Cultural Aggressin (Filterate).

Cultural Aggressin is made by growing blackleg organisms in a broth-like medium (bacteria food) and then filtering the organisms out, leaving the filtrate, which after further processing is called Cultural Aggressin (or Filterate) and used as a vaccine.

Concentrated Bacterin is made by much the same process. . . up to a certain point! Blackleg organisms are grown in a broth-like medium. Then the organism are separated from the Cultural Aggressin, but in this case it is the Cultural Aggressin which is poured down the sink, while the organism and the small amount of fluid remaining are further processed, called Concentrated Bacterin, and used as a vaccine.

To repeat: The Cultural Aggressin is thrown away to make Concentrated Bacterin, and the Concentrated Bacterin is thrown away to make Cultural Aggressin! (Note illustrations on the left hand page.)

It is really doesn't it? But it isn't, or at least it wasn't until the introduction of **BLACKLEGOL**. The difficulty lay in the fact that you must know how to culture blackleg organisms so that either the organism or the filtrate would be fairly high in immunizing value, but never both at the same time.

Answer to that problem took years to work out. Hundreds of experiments were made, in which thousands of laboratory animals were used. A small fortune was expended, but the answer was worth it as it brought forth **BLACKLEGOL**, the first 100% effective blackleg vaccine ever produced.

It is just part of the story of **BLACKLEGOL**. Write for further information, telling how a vaccine produced by this method has already been tested on thousands of calves and has proven an outstanding blackleg preventive. How the work went on until a chemical was discovered which increased the immunizing value of even this vaccine to an almost unbelievable value, the plus value of **BLACKLEGOL**, which is already twice as potent as other products!

**ASK FOR BLACKLEGOL BY NAME!**

• If your veterinarian, dealer or association cannot supply **BLACKLEGOL**, write direct for quantity prices.

**The CUTTER Laboratory**

Established 1897 BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

178 West Adams Street, CHICAGO

Branch Offices and Depot Stocks: LOS ANGELES - SEATTLE - DENVER - ST. LOUIS - SAN ANTONIO - EL PASO - NEW ORLEANS - MEMPHIS - CINCINNATI

Check whether you are a Veterinarian, Druggist, Stockman

## for BILIOUSNESS

Sour stomach gas and headache due to CONSTIPATION

10¢ 35¢

## Do you lack PEP?

Are you all in, tired and run down?

## WINTERSMITH'S TONIC

Will rid you of **MALARIA**

and build you up. Used for 65 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and

**A General Tonic**

50c and \$1.00 At All Druggists

## CUT ME OUT

Send me, with five cents or stamps and proper name and address to **LEWIS & ARNO, Inc.**, 100 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago. I will bring you a generous sample of **Lewis & Arno's** Pepsin and Laxative, the marvelous all-purpose family cream. Also details how to make 10¢ to \$10.00 a week extra in your spare time.

## Is Cotton Still a Buy?

Order our Cotton Service and receive our advice on the cotton question. Service consists of approximately 125 bulletins per month and 1 market report sent to you each week by Air Mail. Price 10¢ per month, 8 months \$6.00, 1 year \$10.00. Service furnished only to subscribers. Payable in advance.

**Cotton people who started taking our service in the year 1925 are on our list today.**

International Market Forecast Bureau  
40 Pearl Street - New York City, N. Y.

## WOMAN'S WEAKNESS

Mrs. C. M. Windham of 3111 Lake Ave., Dallas, Texas, says: "I was nervous, rundown generally, had poor appetite, severe pains in my back and side, lost weight and felt miserable. I first noticed that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was helping me when I began to enjoy a full night's rest. Soon my nerves became normal, the pains left my back and side, and my appetite returned. I now take 50c tablets 30c, liquid \$1.00."

## Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let us tell you more about it



**Read the Ads**

**In The Informer**

**Why Go Out of Town to Buy?**

**SAVE MONEY**

**BY TRADING IN**

**HEDLEY**



THE WEDDING MARCH MURDER

by Monte Barrett

Copyright, 1935, by the Booth 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. Kilday decides to arrest Webster Spears and have Rylie Carmody spared.

CHAPTER VIII

An Unexpected Appeal

Aside from the arrest of Webster Spears, there were no new developments that afternoon. The newspapers, of course, made much of the arrest. Whatever else he had done, the sergeant had placated the press. And there seemed to be no doubt in his mind concerning Spears' guilt.

With Peter Cardigan it was different.

"Let's go back to St. Matthew's," he suggested, as he and Kilday were returning downtown. "It's only a few blocks out of our way."

"We've been over that place with a fine-toothed comb," the sergeant demurred. "There's nothing more to find there."

Nevertheless, he accompanied his friend for another visit to the scene of the crime. Except for one circumstance, he had been correct. That was the empty scabbard which had contained the knife with which Franklin had been killed. It still hung where Peter had first seen it, on the west wall of the rector's study, just to the right of the door leading into the sacristy and about eight feet high on the wall.

Peter whistled tunelessly as he surveyed the room, his eyes finally coming to rest on the scabbard. The sergeant, who had been watching him curiously, scowled thoughtfully.

"H'm," said Peter, then, turning to his friend. "If Spears is guilty," he said, "he entered through the rear door. We know that, because there was some one in the sacristy all the time and we have been able to account for every one who came in the other way."

"Let us try to reconstruct the scene. You move over to the rear door. There, now I'm Jim Franklin, standing here in the door leading into the sacristy. Nick Royce was standing out there. This door is open, and my back is to you. I'm looking toward Royce. Now open the door, Sergeant, just as quietly as you can."

The detective cautiously turned the knob. There was no sound. But as the door swung slowly back, it creaked, mournfully, Cardigan smiled.

"At least we know the murderer didn't surprise Franklin," he declared. "But we haven't thought so, all along. All right, I turn and see you standing in the door way. I recognize you, don't I? You don't think Franklin was alarmed by the sight of his visitor, do you?"

"Franklin knew Webster Spears," was Kilday's laconic rejoinder. "I don't think the sight of him would have frightened him."

"Regardless of who it was," Peter declared emphatically, "Franklin wasn't alarmed. We know that because Nick Royce, his best man, was only a few feet away in the sacristy and the door between was ajar."

"All right," Kilday agreed, "Neither of us believes Franklin was alarmed." "Now, one of these two men had Franklin's revolver," the novelist continued. "I think it was the murderer. If Franklin had had it, he surely would have tried to use it, when his assailant reached for that dagger on the wall. Remember, the murderer had to come all the way across the room to get that knife. In addition, you could hardly have expected Franklin to be carrying a weapon to his wedding, unless he had very unusual reasons for believing his life to be in danger. If he had thought that, surely he would have been alarmed when the murderer entered."

"That's part of my case," replied the sergeant impatiently. "I've told you—the man who came here to mur-

der Franklin didn't want to be seen. He wasn't taking any unnecessary chances. Those people who entered the other way deliberately destroyed any possible alibi in advance. That's why I'm inclined to believe they didn't do it. Besides, we know that Spears left the church just a few minutes before the murder occurred. He just had time to get back here."

Peter glanced again at the empty scabbard, high on the wall. "That's the only way I can make it fit."

"More proof," observed the sergeant, "that the murderer either knew Franklin intimately, or else knew some one who did. Otherwise, how could he have obtained the revolver?"

"All right," Peter continued. "So far we agree. Now, when did the murderer change his mind about using the gun and decide in favor of the knife?"

"When he came through that door. The knife was hanging exactly opposite the back door. He probably figured it was quieter and would give him a better opportunity to escape. Incidentally, that proves he did come through the back door."

"We still agree," declared the novelist, "but from this point on, we differ. Let me tell you why. In my opinion, only a large powerful man would have abandoned a revolver in favor of a knife. It seems to me that was the action of a man who had considerable confidence in his own strength. Remember, Franklin was a big man. Webster Spears is comparatively small, not more than five feet nine." He shrugged. "Oh, I know we're branching off into psychology, but it's the truth, isn't it? Big men want to get at grips with their adversaries. Little men back off. They want long-range weapons."

Kilday stroked the bristles on his chin thoughtfully. "Usually, that would be right," he admitted cautiously. "But other elements entered into this. The dagger was quiet. The revolver would make a noise. That was a powerful argument in favor of the dagger, one that would upset these other calculations of yours."

"Possibly," conceded Peter. "But in times of stress, men are more apt to run true to form than otherwise. And



"I Had Hoped to Find You Alone. May I Come In?"

I have reason for believing Spears could not have been the wielder of that knife."

Kilday showed his skepticism. The novelist walked to the wall, reaching toward the empty scabbard. Had the dagger been there, he could have withdrawn it without any great difficulty, although it was fully eight feet from the floor.

"But I am six feet two," he pointed out. "While it wouldn't have been any great trick for me, or for anyone six feet or more in height, that's quite a stretch for a man of Spears' build. Had he been able to reach it at all, he would have had to stand on tiptoe. What would Franklin have been doing while he was stretching for that knife? It doesn't fit, Kilday. I can't picture Webster Spears as the murderer."

The detective smiled blandly. "You'd better join the other side," he said. "You'd make a good witness for the defense. But how are you going to explain Spears' attempts to halt the wedding? We know he did. We know he had a motive for the crime. The Shipley girl gave some damaging evidence against him, although she changed it after her visit to his house last night—a visit, mind you, which both she and Spears deny, but which we know occurred, nevertheless."

"Oh, I know," he shrugged, "that we can find a motive for a dozen people. But Spears is the only one who appears to have been doing anything about it. He and Rylie Carmody. The guilt lies somewhere between those two and I think I have the right one."

"Then you don't attach any further significance to the woman in blue—or to Daniel Bullis?"

"Not unless the woman in blue was Callis Shipley," declared the detective grimly. "And as for Bullis—well, I just eliminated him yourself. Bullis was Franklin's enemy. Would Franklin have permitted him to enter without making any outcry which would have warned Royce of the situation? Yet you have just demonstrated that Franklin certainly must have known his murderer and thought the visit a friendly one. I think that lets Bullis out. No," Kilday persisted doggedly, "all trails lead to Spears. The only bit of evidence you have produced in his defense is that he might have had difficulty in reaching the knife. You have shown that the rear door

creaks, which might have warned Franklin when his assailant entered. Yet we know that several persons previously left by this door—Bullis, the woman in blue and Choo Choo Train. They might have left it open. Spears might have entered silently, secured the knife before Franklin was aware of his presence, and struck him down before he had time to make any outcry. Everything you have developed here is purely along the line of supposition."

They left, Kilday to return to his office, the novelist to his apartment, but Peter was dissatisfied with the conclusions reached by his friend. In his own mind, there existed considerable doubt concerning Webster Spears' guilt. And yet the logic applied by the detective was sound. It was Spears who had attempted to halt the wedding. Spears who had involved Rylie Carmody, and probably he, also, who had been the author of those telephone calls to Choo Choo Train and Ambrose Carmody. He had quit the church in time to commit the crime, making some remark in regard to halting the wedding, and certainly he had not told the full truth when questioned. Opposed to these arguments, Peter had only the conviction that he could not have reached that dagger on the wall and a reluctant sympathy for Callis Shipley who was so inextricably involved in any case made against either Spears or Rylie Carmody. Peter thumped the arms of his chair and glared moodily into space. Had a disturbingly beautiful girl who was obviously trying to protect some one warped his judgment completely? Again and again he reviewed the evidence as Kilday had developed it. Each time he argued completely around the circle, arriving back at Callis Shipley. What had there been between this girl and Spears? Or Franklin? If Spears were guilty, hadn't his love for Doris Carmody been the actuating motive for the crime? If so, why was Callis protecting him? That didn't fit. But neither could he make the sympathy which this girl had aroused in him fit in with the fact that she had withheld the truth concerning her visit to Webster Spears. Nothing seemed to fit in this strange case.

His reverie was interrupted by the door-bell. In spite of his effort, he did not know how well he succeeded in concealing his surprise. His visitor was Callis Shipley. The friendly warmth of her blue gaze was clouded with trouble. She looked past him, into the book-lined room, exploring it with a rapid glance before she spoke. "I had hoped to find you alone. May I come in?"

"Of course," Peter drew his own wide chair closer to the table for her and turned on the reading light. The waning afternoon had filled the room with shadows. For himself, he chose a chair recessed in gloom, where the lamp's pale rays might not betray the alert gleam of his eyes, and waited for the girl to speak.

"I suppose you know Web has been arrested," she began uneasily. He nodded.

"And Rylie is being followed by detectives," Peter thought briefly how angered Kilday would have been, had he known the activities of his detective had been so promptly discovered.

"Do you think either of them had anything to do with the crime?" the girl demanded.

She leaned forward, lips parted, trying to penetrate the dusk which protected Cardigan's expression. "Do you think so?" the novelist parried.

"It's unthinkable," declared the girl vehemently. "They aren't the sort who murder people. They are just nice boys, both of them. They aren't criminals."

"You ask me to have more confidence in them than you have," Peter pointed out. "You admit that you were afraid Rylie Carmody had something to do with it, at first. You were afraid to tell us that you rode home from the church with him. You attempted to deceive us about your visit with Webster Spears last night. And after that visit, you changed your testimony in regard to the remark Spears made when he left the church."

Peter's intent gaze studied the expression of the girl's face. "You must admit," he concluded, "all this isn't calculated to increase our belief in the innocence of these two young men."

Two spots of color flamed in the girl's cheeks. The earnestness of her manner, as she leaned toward him, impressed Peter more than he wished to admit. "That's why I am here," she declared fervently. "It is largely my fault that they are both under suspicion. I—I was trying to help Rylie. That's why I attempted to deceive you. And Web was doing the same thing. Oh," she caught her lip between her teeth, "you don't need to tell me how wrong I was. I've discovered that for myself. But Rylie didn't have any more to do with Jim Franklin's death than you did. Nor did Web. I'll answer all your questions now. I'll tell you the whole truth. I want to help. I want you to discover what a terrible mistake you are making. I did ride home with Rylie. I didn't admit it because—well, because I was afraid he might be suspected and I didn't want anyone to know he had returned to the church. That's the truth. I was at Web's last night when you and Sergeant Kilday called, but we didn't want you to know it because we were trying to change our testimony so you wouldn't suspect Rylie any more."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

An Adventurous Ice Man

IN THE spring of 1831 some of the citizens of Boston were vastly amused at a camp that had been established on an island in Boston harbor. For Nathaniel J. Wyeth, an enterprising merchant who had made a great success in the ice business, was planning to engage in salmon fishing and fur trading in the Pacific Northwest, and in the island camp he was trying to train the men of his expedition for their future careers in the Wild West.

He had prevailed upon some fellow-Bostonians to outfit a ship which would sail around Cape Horn to the mouth of the Columbia river while he was leading his expedition overland. His Yankee ingenuity had devised an amphibious wagon to travel both on land and water, but when he reached St. Louis in the autumn of 1831, the jeering laughter of seasoned trappers and traders there who knew the western country caused him to abandon his queer vehicle.

At Independence Wyeth's company fell in with a party of trappers led by William Sublette and Robert Campbell, who allowed the eastern tenderfoot to travel with them 'up into Wyoming where the "down easters" received some unexpected thrills in battles with hostile Blackfeet. Some of Wyeth's men deserted him but he pushed on and in October, 1832, reached Fort Vancouver, only to find that the expected ship had been wrecked and he was stranded in the wilderness. But Dr. John McLoughlin, Hudson's Bay company factor at Vancouver, received the destitute Americans hospitably and gave them food.

Undismayed by this experience, Wyeth returned to Boston, organized another expedition, sent out another ship and set out again across the continent.

In the summer of 1834 he built a fort on the Snake river in Idaho to which was given the name of Fort Hall. Leaving part of his men here, Wyeth pushed on and built another, named Fort Williams, on an island at the mouth of the Willamette. This time his ship did arrive safely and he started on his trading enterprise. But he had not counted on the competition of the Hudson's Bay company and this soon forced him out of business. Finally, on the eve of the panic of 1837, he gave up his dreams of profit in Oregon and returned to his ice business in Boston. But his labors had not been in vain. To him fell the honor of raising at Fort Hall the first American flag ever to float over that part of the country. Some of the men he left behind in Oregon stayed there to farm and formed the nucleus of the settlements which were later to make that country American rather than British territory.

The Bents of Bent's Fort

WHAT Fort Laramie was to the Oregon trail, Bent's fort on the Arkansas was to the Santa Fe trail. It was a landmark for pilgrims to the New Mexican capital; it is one outstanding name in all the literature dealing with that historic highway into the West; though the fort itself has long since passed away, its name is a perpetual memorial to four brothers and more especially to one of them, William Bent.

William, George, Robert and Charles Bent were scions of Massachusetts Puritan stock. Their father, Silas Bent, settled in St. Louis about 1804 and became the first district judge in that city. Living in the "fur capital" led his sons naturally into that business.

In 1826 the four Bents and Ceran and Marcelin St. Vrain, French-Canadian, built a trading post on the Upper Arkansas between the present cities of Pueblo and Canon City, Colo. Finding it necessary to be nearer the best hunting grounds, they moved down the river two years later, and began to erect the giant adobe structure which was to become so famous.

When it was completed in 1832 they gave it the name of Fort William, in honor of William Bent, who by this time had emerged as the natural leader of the company. But visitors to it—trappers, traders, explorers, army officers—called it Bent's fort and that name stuck. Expansion of their business called the two St. Vrains and the other three Bents elsewhere much of the time, but William Bent remained in its citadel of the plains.

He married a Cheyenne Indian woman and when she died, he married her sister. His influence over all the tribes grew and grew. "His integrity, his truthfulness on all occasions and his remarkable courage endeared him to the red and white man alike, and Fort William prospered wonderfully under his careful and just management," says one historian who knew him.

In 1852 the War department tried to buy the fort. Finally, tired of their haggling ways Bent set fire to the fort and the gunpowder which he left in it blew it up. Then he moved farther down the Arkansas to Big Timbers and there built a stone fort in which he continued his trading operations until 1859 when he sold it to the government, who changed its name to Fort Wise and later to Fort Lyon. Bent died on the ranch of his son-in-law near the present city of Las Animas May 19, 1860, and lies buried in the country where his fort made his name famous throughout the West.

Soil Erosion Problems Call for Settlement

Practically every part of the country has one or more serious problems to meet relating to erosion or stream flow, according to the United States forest service.

Almost three-fourths of the total forest area of the United States has major or moderate influence on watershed values. The varied and complex influences of climate, forest type and condition, and character of soil on stream flow and on erosion must be carefully determined, says the forest service, if forest-land management is to meet watershed-protection requirements.

Marked changes are taking place in the course of many streams, foresters report. Undesirable soil movement is taking place on great areas of watershed land. Both are largely the result of improper use of forest, range, and farm land. Watershed problems to be faced in the immediate future include supplying abundant pure water for domestic and industrial purposes and irrigation, regulated stream flow for water power and navigation, and prevention of floods and soil erosion.

Corroboration

They were sitting round the fire, swapping lies. "When I was in Montana," said one of them, "I saw a mountain lion come right up to the camp one day. It was a fierce beast, but, with great presence of mind, I threw a bucket of water in its face and it slunk away."

"Boys," said a man sitting in a corner, "I can vouch for the truth of that story. A few minutes after that happened I was coming down the side of the hill. I met this lion and, as is my habit, stopped to stroke its whiskers. Boys, those whiskers were wet!"—London Tit-Bits.

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

The World's Wealth

The world's real wealth is not gold but labor in its actual results, either manual or mental.—Sir Henri Deterding.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Long and Short

Son—Dad, what's a monosyllable? Dad—A long term for a short word, my son.

"Two things I wanted—"

"...and it was all so simple when I found out my trouble. My physician said I had no organic disease, but I did have what is so commonly and truthfully called a low percentage of hemo-globin in the blood."

"The reasonableness of one of the S.S.S. ads caused me to think that S.S.S. Tonic was just what I needed for my let-down feeling, pimply skin and low resistance. I wanted more strength and a clear skin."

"It didn't take S.S.S. very long to get my blood back up to normal—and as my strength and energy returned my skin cleared up."

If your condition suggests a tonic of this kind, try S.S.S. It is not just a so-called tonic; it is a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions and also having the mineral elements so very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemo-globin of the blood.

S.S.S. value has been proven by generations of use, as well as by modern scientific appraisal. Sold by all drug stores...in two convenient sizes...the larger is more economical.

Cuticura Ointment advertisement with image of the product box and text describing its benefits for skin troubles.

NEVER FELT BETTER SINCE SHE LOST 39 POUNDS OF FAT

"Three months ago I started using Kruschen and weighed 201 lbs. Today after starting my 4th jar I've lost 39 lbs. and am in perfect condition—really, never felt so well."

Mrs. B. C. Terry, Tampa, Fla. Don't stay fat and unattractive—a safe, safe way to get rid of those fat chins, ugly hips and unbecoming plumpness on upper arms—at the same time build up strength and increase vitality—feel younger and keep free from headaches, indigestion, acidity, fatigue and shortness of breath.

Just take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts first thing every morning in a glass of hot water. If not joyful, satisfied with results of one 85 cent jar (lasts 4 weeks) money back from us, or drugstore the world over. But make sure you get Kruschen—the SAFE way to reduce.

Resinol advertisement for pimply skin treatment.

Complexion Curse advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing skin care benefits.

Complexion Curse advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing skin care benefits.

TUMS advertisement for quick relief of acid indigestion, heartburn, and sour stomach.

Mercolized Wax advertisement for skin care and hair treatment.

Mercolized Wax advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing skin care benefits.

Keeps Skin Young advertisement for skin care and hair treatment.

Powdered Saxolite advertisement for skin care and hair treatment.

Keeps Skin Young advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing skin care benefits.

Keeps Skin Young advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing skin care benefits.

Why Suffer with Skin Troubles When Cuticura Ointment advertisement with image of the product box and text describing its benefits.

Parker's Hair Balm advertisement for hair care and styling.

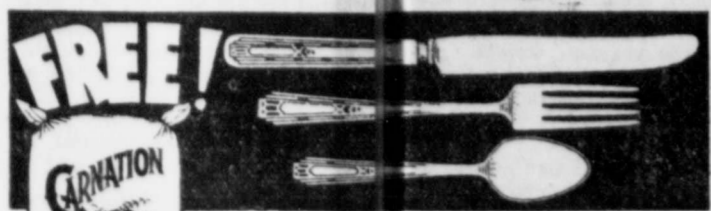
Old Age Pension Information advertisement for financial assistance for the elderly.

Even Cosmetics advertisement for makeup and beauty products.

Garfield Tea advertisement for health and digestion.



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 grid of Carnation Flour, to prove its uniformity. Only flour that bakes perfectly is sold.

Economical to use. No variations 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 \_\_\_\_\_

Subscribe for the Informer; \$1 in Donley county

# M System

Specials Friday and Saturday

**MEAL, Cream, large sack 39c**

Bananas, doz.	19c	Beans, fresh, lb.	9c
Cabbage, lb.	15c	Spinach, lb.	5c
Lettuce, nice firm head	5c	Fresh Vegetables, bunch	5c
Celery, bunch	10c	Lemons, doz.	23c
Spuds, No. 1, peck	29c	50 oz K C Baking Powder	36c

**SUGAR, Pure Cane, 25 lb. \$1.23**

Tea, Lipton's, 1-2 lb.	19c	Beef Roast, nice, fat, 3 lb	25c
Soap, Palmolive, 3 for	14c	Hamburger, Chili & Stew Meat	6c
Matches, carton	23c	Bologna & Weenies, 2 lb.	25c
Steak, lb.	10c	Cheese, Cream, lb.	17c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	14c	Sausage, Pure Pork, 3 lb.	25c

**BARBECUE, plenty gravy, lb 15c**

## RITZ THEATRE

Memphis, Texas

Thursday only April 19th  
Bank Night at both Palace and  
Ritz Theatres \$60.00 Free.

### Lady Killer

With James Cagney.  
Comedy & news, 10 and 15 cents

Fri & Sat, April 20-21

### Lightning Range

Also the famous cartoon you have  
been waiting to see, Three Little  
Pigs 10 cents to all.

Sat Preview Sun, Mon, 21 22-23  
**Six of a Kind**

With W. C. Fields Allison Skip-  
worth, Charlie Ruggles, Mary  
Boland and Burns and Allen  
What a cast! What a show! Al  
so good comedy, 10 and 25 cents.

Tues and Wed, April 24, 25

### Palooka

With Jimmy Durante, Stuart Er-  
win and Lupe Velez. Also com-  
edy and news, 10 and 15 cents

James Webb, who is attending  
Draughon's Business College at  
Wichita Falls, visited home folks  
here the past week end.

Rainey Westberry and family  
moved to Dallas last week. Hed-  
ley friends wish them well in  
their new home

The sixth grade is sponsoring  
the sale of the seals for the Tex.  
Centennial to be celebrated by  
Texans in 1936. One-third of  
the proceeds of these sales is to  
be retained by the school. The  
remaining two-thirds goes into  
the fund for the State Museum.

Help the sixth grade out, folks  
and lets do our part in helping  
build this much needed museum.

Mrs G. C. Heath and children  
and Miss Hazel Stewart visited  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray at  
Quail last Friday.

## PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thursday and Friday April 19 20  
**Flying Down To Rio**

The greatest of all musical girl  
shows to date. 10 and 25c

Saturday 21 Richard Arlen  
Ida Lupino in

### Come On, Marines

A real thrilling story, where  
marines get their men and they  
don't overlook the women. An  
SOS from a boat load of beau-  
ties means "Come on Marines."

Also Cartoon comedy  
Matinee 10c to all night 10 15

### Our Midnite Show

Charles Farrell and Wynne Gib-  
son in

### Aggie Appleby

The touching drama of a back  
street blonde who never took  
Nerts for an answer  
Also comedy 10 and 25

Mon. 23 (One day only) the fare-  
well trip of

### The Birth of a Nation

This is still one of the greatest of  
all pictures. You will want to  
see it again. If you haven't seen  
it you should. Also comedy  
Matinee and night 10 25c

Tues, 24 (One day only)

### S O S Iceberg

Actually staged in the Arctic.  
Filmed under the auspices of the  
Danish Government, and furnish-  
es plenty of thrills and educa-  
tional, actual scenes. You will  
enjoy every minut. Also two  
reel comedy. 10 25

Wed 25 (One day only) Heather  
Angel and Norman Foster in

### Orient Express

Fleeing from life, but life and  
love caught her up and swept  
her along on a swift ride of in-  
trigue, suspense and romance.  
Also comedy 10 15

Thurs and Fri, 26 27  
Bert Wheeler and Robert Wool-  
sey in

### Hips, Hips, Hooray

With Ruth Etting, Thelma Todd  
and Dorothy Lee, in one of their  
laugh provoking successes. The  
funniest pair on the screen, in  
musical go-round. Also good  
comedy.

Remember that Thursday, 26,  
is woman's day. Get tickets from  
the club women of the city.  
Matinee and night 10 25

### NOTICE

The party who borrowed our  
cross cut saw will please return  
it to Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

For Sale—Cotton seed and  
Kafir corn. See J G McDougal

Morris Davis and family left  
Tuesday for Ajo, Ariz where  
they will make their home. Best  
wishes of Hedley friends go with  
them.

Miss Irene Eppers and Tom Mc-  
Dougal were united in marriage  
last Thursday, April 12th at Hol-  
lis Okla.

Rev A V Hendricks and fam-  
ily and O. R. Colwell attended  
the Methodist revival in Claren-  
don one night last week.

Horald Adamson and Ray Col-  
well went to Amarillo Sunday

Mrs Frank Simmons has re-  
turned from a visit to Kansas  
City. Her daughter Mrs. Gar-  
rett and small son returned with  
her.

The Nazarene revival closed  
Sunday night with several pro-  
fessions and the church was  
built up by the meeting.

Mrs T. S. Parks of San An-  
tonio, formerly Miss Thelma  
Horchler, visited in the E. M.  
Horschler home last week.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## Every Day Specials

**FLOUR, CROWN, 24 LB. 85c**

**Meal, 20 lb. 41c**

**Coffee, Dinner Bell, 1 lb. 21c**

**Coffee, bulk, 2 lb. 25c**

**Peaches, No. 2 1/2 can 15c**

**Apricots, No. 2 1/2 can 15c**

**Bananas, doz. 15c**

**Oranges, doz 12c**

**ORANGES, PECK 50c**

### VEGETABLES

**Cabbage, 10 lb. 15c**

**New Potatoes, 3 lb. 12c**

**Spuds, pk. 29c**

**Beans, lb. 9c**

**Spinach, lb 5c**

**Celery, bunch 10c**

**Lettuce, head 5c**

**Bunch Vegetables, 3 for 10c**

Mrs. McEwin's Sunday School class,  
the Co-Workers, will sell Pies at our store  
Saturday

## EADS & CO.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS  
PHONE 23

### P. T. A. ENTERTAINS

The P. T. A. delightfully enter-  
tained the members of the Ath-  
letic club with one of the best  
banquets of the season, Tuesday  
April 10, at 8:00. The school col-  
ors, green and white, were car-  
ried out.

After the guests were seated  
and the invocation given, a fruit  
cocktail was served, with Mr.  
Newman presiding as toast mas-  
ter, after which the welcome was  
given by Mr. Nowlin, to which  
Pete Armstrong responded. Ge-  
neva Whittington read Elder  
Brown's Big Hit. After dinner  
was served Mr. Newman intro-  
duced Supt Sloan Baker, of  
Clarendon, who introduced Mr.  
Dickson of Childress, the speak-  
er of the evening. Mrs. Masterson  
gave the P. T. A. plans for the  
new year after which Supt.  
Steele made a very interesting  
speech. To finish the evening  
"The Eyes of Texas" was sung  
by the group.

Those present were: Geneva  
Whittington, Nettie Blankenship,  
Nina Mae Bailey, Emma Lewell,  
Plunk, Hasetine Bradley, Jessie  
Evans, Helen Settles, Jaucisa  
Spier, Anne Ruth Mitchell, Pete  
Armstrong, Homer Richerson,  
H. B. Settles Jr., Maxie Snow,  
Elton Howard, Vernon Webb,  
Clayton Evans, Ivan Jones, Leroy  
Tidrow, Messrs. and Mesdames  
S. R. Steele, Lee Nowlin, R. F.  
Newman, J. M. Glass, Charles  
Raines, Mrs. Masterson, Mrs.  
Davenport, Messrs. Baker and  
Dickson. Everyone present re-  
ported a splendid time and wish  
to thank the P. T. A. for such a  
nice banquet.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dell  
Cooper, Sunday, April 1, a fine  
baby girl, named Wanda Lee

Clarence Nipper underwent an  
operation at Dallas Saturday.  
He was resting well at last report

Cecil Cooper underwent an ap-  
pendicitis operation at Amarillo  
Monday.

### YOU TELL 'EM



That far-off look  
you see about  
this time is the  
vacation d. ze

### IF IT'S HARDWARE OR FURNITURE

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

We Are Always Ready  
to Serve You.

The Phone number is  
4 5

## Thompson Bros.

Hardware--Furniture