THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

TRY

PY-RE

for

PYORRHEA

FULLY GUARANTEED

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

and business prudence that character-

ized those that remain, have passed out of the picture. But they have left

for those that remain a difficult herit-

How irrational this is, when we re

flect that not more than three or four

per cent of our entire population suf-

fered personal loss because of what

the world has ever seen. It has been

a peculiar feature of the psychologics

distortion of the times that many who

owe nothing but gratitude to their

oankers joined in blaming the banker

far out of proportion with any rational

consideration of the facts.

age of suspicion and ill

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JUNE 22, 1934

INSTALLATION

All Masons and Eastern Star members and families are invited born in Tennesses, Feb 17, 1886 to attend the installation of Ma. Departed this life June 16. 1934 sonic officers at the First Bap tist Church Thursday evening. June 28, at 7:00 o elock Bring a basket lunch. Tables will be prepared, with plenty of about fourteen years age where iced tes, coffee and lemonade.

After lunch installation cereling officers

BIBLE SCHOOL

The Vacation Bible School be- band and father. gan Monday merning at 8:30 at Four girls were born to this and Mabel Maness.

two weeks Ali children 12 years number of grandchildren of age and under of the town and community are cordially invited. the Methodist Church about ten of bankers, those that fell below the high standards of professional ethics

SINGING CONVENTION

The Donley county singing convention meets Sunday July 1. at the First Baptist Church in Clarendon. All singers of the county are cordially invited. The proposed constitution for

the singing convention will appear in this paper next week.

home from Los Angeles, Calif. Of gates of pearl and dazzling light, Tuesday, and will spend the Of shining wings and robes of white, summer here

Mrs Olen Bailey and sons are It is a more familiar place, visiting in McLean

Howard Boxwell of Amarillo large double garage at his place It grows more real day by day, a gues in the Sam Owens east of Hedley, besides making Not strange or cold, but very dear,

William Arthur Pierce was The family moved from Tenn. te Newlin Texas when the two boys, Art and Curtis were small. The family moved to McKnight they still reside.

W. A. PIERCE

The writer has known the monies will take place, with W. Pierce family for about 28 years H Patrick and Bennett Kerbow and I can truthfully say that I of Clarendon serving as instal- bave never known a more devoted family.

> When Art was quite a young man he was married to Miss Ora Grew of Newlin. This was a real union. He was a devoted hus-

the Methodist Church. Mrs. union, Mrs Elsie Watkins, Mrs. W. H. Jones is supervisor. The Ethel Lathram, Mrs Edith Wilfollowing are teaching the clas- liams and Artie Pierce. Besides ses: Mrs. Clarence Davis, Misses the wife and children, he leaves Loretta Moore, Verda Gilliam a broken hearted father, mother and brother, Brother and sister The school will continue for J. H. Pierce and Curtis, and

> Art was converted and joined years ago, and according to bis word of testimony the day before he passed on, he was ready to go. He said, I am going to a better world.

May God bless his dear wife, children, grandebildren, father, mother and brother. We know where to find this good man.

"HOMELAND"

Life changes all our thoughts of heaven; Miss Myrtle Reeves returned At first we think of streets of gold, And things all strange to mortal sight.

But in the afterwards of years A home unhurt by sight of tears, Where waiteth many a well-known face. J. R. Buston has finished a With passing months it comes more near

Why Not et the Best?

NO. 33

Get the most for your morey by buying

Chrnation Flour

Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co. PHONE 21

Chann & Boston

Friday-SPECIALS .-. Saturday

Tea Whi	Swan, 1-4 lb. Ing, 1-4 lb.	190
I UU Sch	ing, 1-4 lb.	190
	ng, W. P., qt.	250
Mustard, qt		15e
Sour Pickle	qt.	16c
Flour :	nsas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.69
I IUUI d	rnation, 48 lb.	\$1.79
English Pea	No. 2 can	100
Cherries, Re	Pitted, No. 2 can	18c
Syrup, Farn	r's Friend, gal.	59c
and the second	A MARY STATE OF THE STATE OF TH	

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By F. N. SHEPHERD Executive Manager American Bankers Association WHILE banking today appears in a wholly distorted light in the eyes

AND THE BANKS

FUBLIC OPINION

definite quantity called "the mass" our people. Anti-social acts

on the part of some bankers for-

merly have been the subject of spectacular exposures. but I can say with " reservation that they were in no way typical of the acts

any banker did or neglected to do. of some, the more reasoning elements whereas literally millions of bank de in our population undoubtedly have positors did not lose a single cent as a less jaundiced a result of banking difficulties and really owe a vote of confidence and view than would thanks to their own bankers who were appear from certrue to the highest conceptious of their tain irresponsible stewardship and brought their instituorators, often tions and their customers safely posing as spokes through the greatest business disaster men for that in-

their fellow bankers. The public mind was shocked into the belief that these untypical instances were far more rep resentative than they really were, and The Informer, \$1.00 per year.	improvements on bis home, which has added much to the ap- pearance, as well as the conven-	The place where we shall find our own.	Sugar Fre Cane, 10 lb. 48c since 48c 48c since 51.25 51.25
this belief has been encouraged by po- litical and demagogic elements. The Bankers Today The bankers who are in charge of our banks today represent men who	Rev. Dennis Lawson, pastor of the Hedley Circuit of the M. E.	And as we think of all we knew Who there have met to part no more, Our longing hearts desire home, too, With all the strife and longing o'er. A. V. Hendricks	Pen-Jel, 2 p g. 25c New Spuds, k. 25c Fresh Tomat es, lb. 5c Lettuce, per ead 6c
withstood the temptations and avoided the economic pitfalls of the great boom. If they had not they would not have incen able to survice the tack and ruin of the econom. A harricane, by which even many banks and bankers, whose conduct was above reproach. Wilson Drug Co.	session at that pisce. Miss Mary Harris returned	Wand man was doned this much	Bring Us Your Poultry and Cream
have been GSCODTA. The stater track	in Los Angeles, Calif. Mrs L W Montgomery, own- er of the Kozes Beauty Shoppe, sanounces that the following re	and would remain until the first term of summer school was out, se that they could accompany her when returned	"Han's Up" or whatever they say
DRUGS	duced prices on permanents will continue through this week. \$2 00 permanents \$1 50 \$8 00 permanents for \$2 50 \$5 00 permanents for \$4 50	W. I. Rains is in Marlin in the interest of his health. Hulon Bell and wife moved to Alanreed recently	You nee not be alarmed-that is, if your walls contains Travelers Cheques instead chech. A wise hold up man is
You insist upon Fresh In- gredients in your Drugs or Fountain Drinks, and you	35,000 BABY CHICKS All varieties—all ages Have several thousand white leghorn pullets for sale. Will sell on in- stallment plan to responsible parties One-balf down and bal ance on time	NOTICE	not inter ted in your Cheques because your sig ture makes them your indi- vidual "n ney" and only you can legally spend the . If he is n wise and insists upon tak- ing them you are not the loser. The American Express, who issue these Travelers Deques, returns to you the amount i olved if you have not yet
get them at this store. 1934 Merchandise	CLARENDON BATCHERY Ciarendon Texas FOR EXPERT	Windmill and well work at a reasonable price. Call Thomp son Hardware Ice cream freezers 98 cents B & B Variety Store	countersi ed them. Thousand of dollars have been saved to travele who carry these Gheques. We sugge that when you are planning a trip, you of us thus safeguard your
at 1933 prices Wilson Drug Co.	GENERATOR & STARTER SERVICE SEE WILMER REEVES	ATTENTION For Sale - Kaffir heads. See Verson Davis or O. B. Sharp.	travel fu de. American Travelers Cheques one in handy denominations of \$10. \$20 550 and \$100 at the small cost of 7 for each \$100 purchesed.
Where You Are Always Welcome PHONE 63	AT Bozeman Garage PHONE 28 Radiator Repair We Rebuild Batteries All Work Guaranteed	FOR SALE For Sale—Model T Ford and two wheel trailer. Mrs. Claude Hill	Secur ty State Bank H DLEY, TEXAS Member F. D. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

THE HEDLEY INFORMER



Beggars Live High as Money Rolls In

England Finds Barnum's Estimate Too Modest.

London .- How true the saying is, "there is one born every minute," is emphasized by an interview in London with B. E. Astbury, inquiry secretary of the Charity Organization society. Mr. Astbury is inclined to think that, in England at least, there is more than one born every minute, and tells of some of the extraordinary methods employed by tricksters who specialize in begging letters, writes John Steele in the Chicago Tribune.

"In London today," he says, "there lives a man who has for more than a quarter of a century done nothing to cars a living except by writing begging letters. He lives in a well appointed flat in Kensington, has an office and maintains a staff of clerks, and has an international organization which operates in America and on the continent. He poses alternately as an ex-army officer, an ex-naval officer, and a doctor of literature.

"We first made the acquaintance of this individual 25 years ago. Then he was preying upon elderly women who were interested in the suppression of blood sports.' He formed, so he claimed, a society for the purpose of



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organizing a campaign to stop 'blood sports,' and subscriptions simply rolled

> "The man is certainly one of the cleverest of begging letter writers, and is always up to date in his ideas. Now he has turned poet and a doctor of literature, but of what university he does not say. The Same Old Story.

"Then there is the dear old soul who for years has been making a comfortable living by telling of her hardships. Using accommodation addresses in different parts of London, she writes to titled people. Always it is the same story; her husband has just died, she is in terrible distress; owes \$5 as rent. And she encloses her 'rent' book of course

"In the last twenty years we have known that woman, and I have at least a dozen of her 'rent books,' each very carefully written up and showing the amount said to be owing. She uses a score of different names, and is most sympathetic in her appeals. She never makes the mistake of writing to the same person twice with the same story. That she makes a really splendid living at this sort of thing is shown by the fact that only a few weeks ago we went to one accommodation address near London which she was using and found more than 30 letters waiting for

her there, and on the envelope of nearly every one was a crest or a cor-

onet. "The begging writer specializes very definitely. There is one woman who follows the birth announcements and immediately writes her appeal: 'How happy the new mother must be. Yet I, who became a mother on the same day, am destitute and my child dead. Now I have nowhere to go, for my husband was killed in an accident only a week before the child was born.' Another woman specializes on the engagement column and has a sad story to relate, ending with an appeal for help.

Profession Overcrowded. "Then, of course, there is always the old soldier or old sailor who writes to widows of naval or military officers, claiming to have served under their husbands. Another clever and persistent begging writer is a man who claims to have been employed at one time by a firm of court jewelers in an exclusive part of London. The man cer-

HOPE By LEONARD A. BARRETT

According to Greek mythology, Prometheus stole fire from heaven. and to avenge the theft the gods commanded Pandora

a very beautiful woman, to come to earth holding in her hand a box from which escaped all the human ills, but hope remained.

While fear is the arch enemy of the race, hope is its greatest blessing. To the person in whose heart burns

the light of hope, every cloud of discouragement has a silver lining. Hope constructs a future which becomes a sort of goal summoning all one's strength to reach it. Hope knows no present tense, it functions wholly in the future. "Come ride along with me, the best of life is yet to be," can only be said by those whose lives are dominated by hope. Hope knows no discouragement, because the latter is a thing of the present moment, and hope

as there is life there is hope." The opposite is more the truth, as long as



One striking feature of the Twentieth century furniture, in fact, is the return of curves. These are lines of

By Charles Sughroe

BESIDES, MOM

SAID I COULD

CHOICE OF

THAT OR

DRYIN' TH'

DISHES

The Household

Curves Are a Pronounced Feature of the New Furniture.

A NEW style of furniture is coming vide plenty of them, she will find her vases and dishes converted into ash

TAKE MY

WAR ON SUPERSTITION

The Bunyip, the chief devil of aborigine tribes in Australia, is marked for extinction. Authorities who are trying to stamp out superstition are conducting a campaign of education against the dreaded "beast." With it also must go the "singed bone" punishment. The aborigine believes that if he sees the Bunyip he will die before the next sunrise. It is said to bear the shape of a frog, is about three feet high and haunts deep waterholes. The "singed bone" is believed to be feared by all natives. When a warrior has violated any rule of his tribe the tribe council take an ordinary shin bone, twist it, singe it at one end, and sharpen it at the other. The bone is then given to a runner, who goes at a steady jog-trot into the bush to seek the wrongdoer.

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

Jilted Gerald-"Anyhow, I am the real goods." Geraldine-"Oh, no! You are the canned goods."

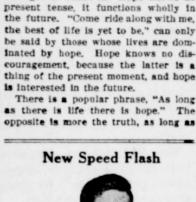


HOW SHE LOST 14 POUNDS OF FAT FOR 85 CENTS

"I used one jar of Kruschen and re-duced 14 lbs. and just feel fine. Was bothered before with gas pains but after taking Kruschen they never bothered me." Mrs. R-, Deer River, Minn.

Minn

Mrs. R-, Deer River, Minn. Dan't stay fat and mattractive-not when it's so easy and safe to set rid of double chins, ugb hip-fat and unbe-coming plumpness on one time build up strength and in-orger arms -- at the strength of the strength and in-tractive and shortness of breath. Just take a half teaspoonful of Krus-chen Salts first thing every morning in a glass of hot water. If not joyfully statisfied with results of one 85 cent jar (lasts 4 weeks) money back from any drugstore the world over. But make sure you get Kruschen-the SAFE way to reduce.





Or, Khalid Sheldrake, former Lon-

ed the title of "King of Islamistan"

don pickle manufacturer, who has as-

and claims the overlordship of Sin-

kiang, Chinese Turkestan, has ar-

rived in Pelping, China, with a large

retinue. He was converted to Moham-

medanism several years ago, and was

visited by a deputation last March

from Chinese Turkestan, who told him

they had been commissioned to invite

him to become king of the area.

tainly posssesses a list of old clients of the firm, and writes his appeals to them, pretending to have done them a service years ago.

"The profession of begging letter writing is rapidly becoming overcrowded. In the last twelve months we have had between 3.000 and 4.000 more inquiries regarding the genuineness of letters than ever before."

In a recent police case in London it was revealed that a man had lived for 20 years on begging letters, keeping a man and woman servant, an automo bile and four dogs. It was also stated that the man had a small cottage in the country, and went abroad every year for a couple of months to avoid London fogs and bad weather.

COPPER SAFES SAFER-

ALTHOUGH COPFER MELTS

AT A LOWER TEMPERATURE THAN STEEL, A COPPER BACKED

SAFE IS HARDER TO MELT BY

BLOWTORCH BECAUSE IT CON-DUCTS AWAY THE INTENSE HEAT.



Fox Draper is the latest track star developed by Coach Dean Cromwell at the University of Southern California. He is small but very speedy and is being groomed for the N. C. A. A. championship meet to be held at Los Angeles June 22 and 23.

HE CONSTANT TORNADO! THE TORNADO ALWAYS TRAVELS IN AN EASTERLY DIRECTION . SAFETY AGAINST GAS. A NEW IMPORTANT SAFETY DEVICE FOR MINERS

TURNED DARK BY DANGEROUS

ODD THINGS AND NEW-By Lame Bode

there is hope there is life. "When hope dies within the heart, a common grayness silvers everything" and purpose, ambition and even faith itself are near the end. No more severe fate could befall any person than to be bereft of the light of hope. Hope calls out all latent energies and makes each adventure in life a "stepping stone to higher things." Hope quickens the mind, sharpens the perspective and stimulates the heart. Hope is like the lighthouse. Out upon the stormy sea it throws its light. Penetrating the darkness with its beams the ships are guided to safety. Hope is an innate gift, deeply implanted within the heart. We may still it or cultivate it, just as we choose. It develops, however, through self-expression. "If we have no hope we are of all men most miserable."

Hope was unknown among the an cients as a virtue to be cultivated. They emphasized courage, physical strength, endurance, but seldom mentioned hope. It is a virtue especially characteristic of a Christian civilization. Hope is named as one of the blessings which still remain, "Now abideth, Faith, Hope and Love." © by Western Newspaper Union.

The Old Waffle Iron

The waffie fron, usually regraded as a modern utensil, is mentioned in cooking at least 500 years ago

beauty which have been sorely lacking in modernistic pieces. So pronounced is this feature, that the up-todate modernistic furniture already is influenced by it, as instanced in modifications of the severity of the usual straight and angular shapes. There is no doubt that furniture and figures both are returning to curved contours and lines of beauty.

called modern classic and Twentieth

century furniture. It is designed on

classic lines and is, therefore, in pro-

nounced contrast to the modernistic

furniture which has been featured in

the past few years. This new type

may be said to "mix well" with other

styles, while the modernistic type re-

quires more special settings suited to

itself. The incoming furniture vogue

is far from bizarre. It is not difficult

to introduce pieces into already fur-

nished rooms when new furniture is

needed to be substituted for wornout

pieces, unless the previous furnishings

The new furniture is restful in style

rather than striking. One is not im-

pressed by its presence in a room be-

cause it is different, but because it

pleases the eye. Straight lines so

omnipresent in modernistic furniture

are neither stressed nor avoided, but

Return of Curves.

neither are curves shunned.

were modernistic

The name modern classic which is applied to the new or Twentieth century style of furniture, is revealing. It gives in its name its two characteristics. It is modern but built on classic lines. It is graceful without extravagance of embellishment. It does not feature carving, either the choice sort done by hand, or the mechanical reproductions made separately and glued in place. It is simple but not severe. Since curves are introduced as instanced in cabriole legs, the standard supports for mirrors on bureaus, etc., the furniture could scarcely be severe. It can be stately, gracious, and pleasing and it is these characteristics which are focusing attention.

Cigarette smokers must have ash trays. If the homemaker does not pro- Birmingham people clean.



"Silk Hat" Hurley, ninety-year-old Civil war veteran and only surviving member of the Jacksonian Democratic club of Boston, discovers the cannon he used 72 years ago at the Battle of Baton Rouge, La., on August 5, 1862, at Old Point Comfort, Va., while on an inspection trip previous to the Memorial day celebration there. Mr. Huvley was five times mayor of Salem, Masa

Metal ash receivers have the advantage of being unbreakable, but they cannot have all the points in their favor. Metal heats through very quickly. If a smoker carelessly or hurriedly leaves a burning stub in the tray, as we all know happens occasionally, the heated metal is liable to mar a highly polished table top of wood. When the smoker's stand or table top is of marble or tiling, such possibility of damage does not exist. ©, Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.

receivers, and even tops of boxes will

be upturned and used for the purpose.

It is important, therefore, to have

enough of these dainty little trays.

They should be the sort to withstand

About Ash Trays.

better than pottery for ash receivers.

This substance is not inflammable, it is

a nonconductor of heat, and it washes

to look like new. Pottery, or semipor-

celain is preferable to china for both

are heavier than china. The intense

heat of glowing stubs when pressed

against the last ware may crack it.

The ashes, of course, would do no

harm, only intense heat of the burning

tip when carelessly pressed too long,

without releasing the stub continually

Glass ash trays are attractive in

their pristine clearness, for their gay

colors. They should be fireproof. It

is chiefly through carelessness that

either the glass or the china cracks,

with cigarettes.

but smokers are proverbially heedless

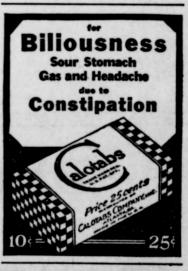
while the fire is being quenched.

For these reasons there is nothing

heat, as well as wash easily.

This Is a Perfect Case of Goods Exchanging

Birmingham, England. - Tribesmen in the Solomon islands are now so busy making soap that they no longer have time to carve personal ornaments out of palmwood, and are buying brass ornaments from Birmingham as a substitute. This is thought to be the perfect case of fair international exchange, as the Birmingham people get dirty making brass ornaments to sell to the Polynesians who pay for the brass ornaments with soap to get the SALESMEN, "Royal" 50¢ to \$1.00 House-hold and Cosmetic Deals sell on sight. Big profit. Write for territory. DEPT. A-7, 2439 W. Brooklyn, Dallas, Texas.



Cuticura Soap A scientific soap that solves skin problems

If you are troubled with pimples, rashes, rough or blotchyskin you owe it to yourself to try Cutleurs Soap. Delicately medicated and gentlyemollient, it actass a protection to the skin and as a preventive of skin troubles. Start using Cutleurs Soap now and see how much it helps. Write for special folder on Man

Write for special folder on the care of the skin Cuticura," Dept. 16S, Malden, Mass.



ONE SHOT IMMUN THE - CUTTER - LABORATORY

THE HEDLEY INFORMER SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE Political Announcements

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

Entered as second class matter at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

tion upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the brought to the attention of the publisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of res- month, at the Court House door poet, cards of thanks, advertising of as advertising and charged for accardingly.

COFFINS, CASKETS UNDER TAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

W. H. Huffman, Pron.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18tu year in Memphis PHONE 462 Lady in Office

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice. Female Diseases . Specialty Residence Phone 5 Office with Wilson Drug Co. Hedley, Texas

J. W. WE88, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon Bedley, Texas

By Virtue of an Order of Sale is sued out of the Honorable 116th For Representative Indicial District Court of Texas 122nd District in and for Dallas County, on the

81 day of May, 1934 in the case October 28, 1910, at the postoffice of The Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank Of Dailas versus R. T Dar nell Et Al No 6079 F, and to me. NOTICE-Any erroneous reflec- as Sneriff, directed and delivered. I have levied upon this 6th day of June A D 1934 and will rolumns of The Informer will be between the hours of 10 o'clock gl-dly corrected upon its being A. M and 4 o'clock P. M. on the f rst Toesday in July A. D 1984, it heing the 8rd day of said

of said Donley County. in the church or society doings, when ad- of said Donley County. in the mission is charged, will be treated City of Clarendon, Texas proceed to sell at public sucti n to For County Attorney:

the highest bidder, for cash in + nand, all the right, title and in terest which R T Darpell and wife, Julia Darnell C T McMurtry. E M Henderson, H. S Boydstun, C D Shamburger Lumber Company, Incorporated, and J. W. Douthitt had on the 29th day of September A. D. 1922, or at any time thereafter. of, in and to the following described property, to wit: Situated in Donley County Texas. First Tract: All of Section No. \$1. in Block 0 8. save and except 4784 acres from the South side of said Section heretofore sold by Thos. O. Kirby and wife, to N A Hightower by deed to the

record of which reference is hereby made for a complete des. cription by metes and bounds; For County Commissioner, said tract containing 592 1 4 Precinct No. 8. acres of land; and being the same land conveyed to R T Dar

neil by John Mashbu net ux by deed dated December 19, 1919. and shown of record in Vol 42. Page 590, Donley County Deed Records:

Second Tract: All of Section Nos. 29 and 34, in Block C 2, Certificates 1 166 and 82, re spectfully, each section contain ing 640 scres of land; and being the same land conveyed to R T Darnell by H. Lott by deed dated record in Vo! 84. Page 128. Don. p m les County Deed Records; also

For District Clerk: WALKER LANE Re election For County Judge: S. W. LOWE Re-election R Y King Ro election For County Treasurer: MRS. R. WILKERSON Re-election For County Clerk: W. G. WORD Re-election For Sheriff M. W. MOSLEY C. HUFFMAN GUY S. PIERCE Re-election J R (DI 'K) BAIN For Tax Assessor and Collector MARVIN SMITH JOE BOWNDS W. C. (BILL) McDONALD G. L. ARMSTRONG T. N. MESSER J. W DE BORD J. LES HAWKINS

JOHN PURYEAR

For District Attorney:

EUCENE WORLEY

JOHN M. DEAVER

Re election

Re election

Re election L J CRAWFORD RAY DORERTY

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev Dennis Lawson Pastor First Sunday: Lelis Lake at 1:00 s m. and 8:80 p. m. Second Sunday: Giles 9 80 .

August 24. 1915, and shown of m. McKnight 11.00 a m. and 8:80

Third Sunday: Quail 11:00 a. Third Tract: 437 acres of Sec. m. and 8:30 p. m. Pleasant Hill tion No 32. in Block C3 Lying 3:00 p m.

East of the Groom Clarendon Fourth Sunday: Ring 11:00 s. oublic road and described by m. Bray 8:30 p m.

W. M. SOCIETY

The womens suxiliary of the Methodist Church met Monday regular session at the home of June 15. at the home of Mr. and with Mrs Webb, president in Mrs Reed, June 12. The pres- Mrs. Olen Bailey, with Pauline charge After a song and prayer ident called the house to order Boliver and Nina Mae Bailey as quite a bit of business was dis and and opened business of the hostesses. The entire afternoon cussed, and plans for the near afternoon by repeating the club was a surprise from start to future were arranged, among prayer in unison. After the finish. Fortnne telling aroused which, next Monday being the business of the hour was dis- a feeling of mirth. After several regular social meeting of the posed of, Mrs. Burdine of Quail games of progressive 42, high month, we will meet at the gave a demonstration of molding score went to Zona Adamson and church just as soon after noon as clay work which resulted in a Fern Parrock, low score going possible and do some guilting nice little horse. The process to Emma Lewell Plunk and for Mrs Pickett, whom you all was rather fascinating. Ten Martha Sue Noel.

know. Every one who can do so members answered to roll call. is invited to come to this meeting The next meeting will be at the served to Jessie Mildred Culwell, not only the missionary women, home of Mrs. Josie Adamson, Hasel Stewart, Nettie Blanken. but the women of the church instead of Mrs. Swinney as in ship. Zona Adamson. Fern Par-Your presence is always appre- tended. Subject, The Wardrobe rock, Sarah Hendricks, Lela ciated, and we'll have refresh. Leader, Mrs Lattrell. Roll call Rath Watt, Edna Mae Smith, ments; we always do on social a sewing hint. Demonstration Agatha Lovelace, Emma Lewell day. The society will serve a of foundation patterns, Mrs. Plunk, Martha Sue Noel, Delma dinner on election day down town Newman. We will meet at 3 p. Hill, Sammie D Whiteside, Opal Details, place and price will be m, instead of 2. Reporter announced later. We hope to

meet you all at the church early Monday afternoon.

DORCAS GLASS

The Durcas class of the First People for Christ Baptist Church met in the base ment of the church Friday after. W. Alewine noon June 15. Mesdames Land and Alewine joint hostesses. of Modern Young People-Rev. The lives of Mary and Esther M. E Wells wore discussed. Our next class meeting will be announced later. Conscience-Mrs. C. L Goin Ali young married ladies who are not attending Sunday school and Leadership-Mrs. M. E. else where are invited to attend Wells our class. Reporter Program-Mrs. Laura Smith

8. C. Bell and family, Mr. and Mrs Hulon Bell and Mrs Donley Hall of McLean spent Fathers Day with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Owen

Miss LaTrice Sims of Newlin spent the week end with Mrs. Ted Ayers

WIFADADOS CLUB The Wifadasos elub met in

B. A. U. PROGRAM

Mrs. John Blankenship, leader

Subject-Claiming our Young

What ails our Youth-Mrs. R.

The Need of a Christ-Centered

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Killings-

worth and sous, Woodrow and

Junior, of Wellington, spent the

past week end in Hedley with

his parents. Mr. and Mrs. G. W.

Killingsworth.

For Sunday June 24.

The club met Friday afternoon

AS YOU LIKE IT

Delicious refreshments were Cooper, Joyce Tinaley, Mrs Olen Bailey and hestesses. The entire group of girls declared it a lovely afternaon (well spent) and

we're looking forward to Beliver-Bailey estertainment again.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Introduction and Scripture_

Part one-The Fields are Ripe Need of an Aroused Church in Africa

Ripe Fields for Saving Souls-The Need of Adult interest Edna Mae Smith

> Ripe Fields for Healing the Sick-Nina Mae Briley

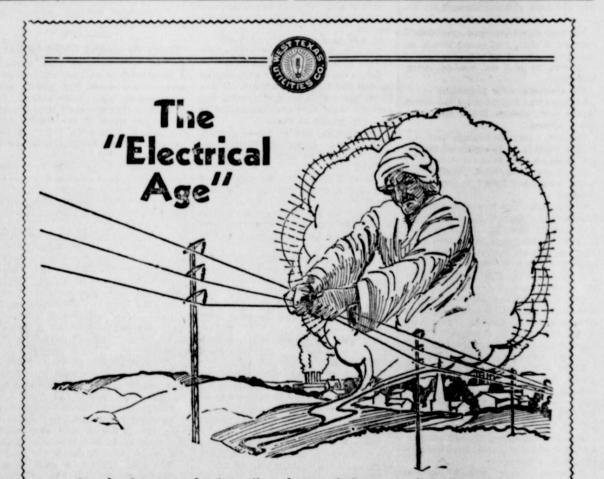
Ripe Fields for Training Tomorrows Leaders-Pauline Boliver

Ripe Fields for Traing Home Makers-Joyce Tinsley

Ripe Fields for Training in Stewardship -Opal Cooper

Parttwe, The Harvest Truly is Plenteous-Edward Boliver

Past three, The Laborers are The Informer, \$1.00 per year. Few-Truman Caldwell

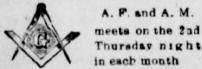


Ripe Fields in Africa

The Temptations and Dangers Leader

Omce Phone b Vasidence Phone 90

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



All members are arged to attend Visitors are welcome.

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

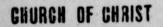
meets on the first Friday in each month

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. F Pool, pastor.

Sanday School at 10:s.m. Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning serv ce 11:00 a m Evening service 8:15 Visitors are always wel come

B Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.



Brother Frank E Chism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ. Saturday and Sunday, May 12 and 13

Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

Bible Classes every Sunday Everyone is cordially invited to attend

metes and bounds as fellows: Reginning at an iron pipe 114

n x 18 in mkd S E 82 C E set for the common corner of sur vevs No 31. 82 and 18. 64 is Block C 3 whence a windmill brs. * 59 8 4 E about 150 vrs a brick due on house brs. 8 7714W bout 14 mile, said fron pipe being the S E corner of this p. m ; Y. W. A. at 4:00 tract; and is 12861 vrs. North and 3800 vrs. West af the N E. cor ner of Sec No 1 in Block C 8 (known as old Clarendon Section) Thence North 1900 vrs to an iron pipe 114 in x 18 in. set 112 vrs S of large boulder on S side of high bluff, whence a

windmill brs 8 44 E about 118 mile. s fine on School House brs. S 51 14 E. sbout 212 miles. another windmillbrs. S 45 1.4 B about 8 miles the N E corner of this tract;

Thence West 1651 vrs. to an iron pipe 1 1.4 in x.18 in. set under fence in the East side of the Clarendon Groom public road for the N. W. corner of this tract;

Thence with the meanderings of said fence as follows: 3 50 E 124 7 vrs; 8 25 8 4 6 291 7 vrs; 8 14'E. 824 vrs; 8. 6.50 E 741 vrs: 8 25 14 E 27 6 vrs to an iron pipe 1 1 4 in x 18 in. set

under fence on East side of said Clarendon Groom public road, for the S. W corner of this tract; being on the N. line of survey 64; Bleck C 8

Thence East with the line be tween said Sec No. 82 and 64 morning from 10 to 11 o'clock B'ock C 8, 1128 6 vrs to the place of beginning, containing 487 acres of land; and being the FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School st 9:45 a.m. C E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. T. S. at 7:80 p. m. Preaching at 8:30 p. m. W. M. S. meets Monday at 1

M. E. Wells, Pastor.

NAZARENE GHURCH

Sunday School at 10 s. m. Preaching service 11 s. m. Young people meet at 7:80 Night service at 8:15.

Rev. Nannie Carter. Pastor.

Subscribe for the Informer.

same land conveyed to R T. Dar nell hy the Bugbee Live Stock and Land Company by deed da ted April 28, 1917, and shown of record in Vol. 86, Page 458, Deed Recor is of Donley County, Texas, said property being levied on is the property of said above named persons and will be sold to satisfy a jadgment amounting to \$21 761 86 against R. T. Darnell together with 8% per annum in terest thereon from the 26th day of April, 1934, in favor of The Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank Of Dallas, and costs of court and the further costs of executing this writ:

Given Under My Hand This Sth day of June, A. D 1984 Guy Pierce Sherif, Donley County, Texas By Gay Wright Deputy

Our development of 2,600 miles of transmission network in West Texas connected to three major power plants and many dependable local plants has made it possible to do all our tasks by simply pushing a button.

> Cooking Heating Washing Ironing Sweeping Air Conditioning

Light and Power

of any demand can be purchased at rates below the nation's average.

Electric Service is the most flexible and dependable source of power known to mankind. Your increased use of it on our surprisingly low rate schedules will afford co-operative effort in the continued development of West Texas -our "Land of Opportunity."

West Texas Utilities Company

ZEKE'S BEER GARDEN 88

By R. K. WILKINSON C. Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

HAVE known Zeke Taylor for a score of years. He is an old man now, one of

Dexter's oldest inhibitants. He should, at his age, be retired from active business, should be spending declining years as most old men of Dexter spend them-spinning yarns with Elmer Stone and Sam Cook on the veranda of the Suncook hotel, or seated comfortably before the open fire of his own home with glowing pipe and pleasant dreams,

That's how it should be, for it is these simple things from which Dexter folk derive their greatest pleasure. But Zeke cannot retire and live on

his savings, for no savings have been set aside for this purpose. Some say he lacked in thrift and

foresight during the days when his little grocery store, with its lunch counter stretched across one side of it, knew a lively business.

Some say he was shiftless and lazy. But those of us who have been closely associated with Zeke know that none of these accusations are founded on truth or fact.

. . .

Zeke might not have been attentive to business, but he was never shiftless or lazy.

His life has been one filled with little deeds of kindness.

And from them he derived his keenest enjoyment. Zeke Taylor has been friend to every

man who crossed his path.

Quite forgetful of his own future. he has helped this one in distress. counseled that one in matters of grave importance, lent moral and financial support to countless charitable movements and unselfishly denied himself when some stricken brother was sorely in need of aid.

The little things of life have meant much to Zeke, and others have benefited by this peculiarity of his makeup, But now that Zeke is aged, these things are forgotten.

Folks are wondering what will become of the old man, fearful that sooner or later he will be "on the town."

And because of their forgetfulness they are hard and condemning. . . .

Not long ago I dropped into Zeke's store for a chat, and found him sunk into the depths of gloom.

He was, he told me, contemplating bankruptcy. His creditors were pressing.

Business was going across the street to the new modern lunch room, re-

٠

cently opened. The old man was sorely hurt, in-

wardly wincing at thoughts of failure and being on the town. His pride was hurt, though his

words held no note of bitterness or complaint. It was about this time that the tax payers of the United States were, in a manner of speaking, quite steamed up over the beer and light-wine issue. It seemed almost inevitable that three point two would be legalized.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

By

JAMES W. BARTON, M. D.

Burns and Scalds

WHEN we think of all the people who have died following severe

burns and know that now we are in

possession of a form of treatment

which prevents this terrible loss of

You will remember that previous to

This is due to the treatment of burns

Dr. P. H. Mitchener, London, tells

The treatment of burns and scalds

following proper cleansing of The dam-

aged part, aims at lessening collapse

by stopping the absorption into the

blood of the substances which usually

cause collapse and death in from 12

The treatment also aims at lessen

ing the amount of fluid from the

burned part which is often so serious

and so often fatal in the first six to

Another aim is to prevent poisoning

of the system from the harmful mate-

rial on the burned surface, as this may

cause bronchopneumonia and death in

Doctor Mitchener keeps on hand a

stock solution of 2 per cent tannic

acid and 1 to 2,000 bichloride of mer-

In homes or shops where burns are

not so frequent he compounded a tab-

let containing 171/2 grains of tannic

acid, 1/2 grain bichloride of mercury,

to 48 tours after the burn.

life, we are indeed grateful.

of age.

12 hours.

cury.

That Body Summer of Wide Brims Is Message of Yours

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



T'S breathtaking the way millinery has burst into a blaze of glory before our enchanted eyes this season Everything from flowers to feathers, fruit trimmings, ribbons and brims of startling dimension seems to be conspiring to bring "real millinery" back into the picture once more.

Now that brims have definitely "arrived" you may wear them as huge as you care to wear them. Fashion places no limit to their dimensions. Not for season upon season have brims been so wide, so versatile, so everywhere present, so chic and so picturesque.

In the circle leghorn and roses tell a summery tale of hats-beautiful such as will be worn with frocks of exotic print, with gowns of lace, or of net, pastel chiffons or organdies.

In the other large circle is a huge black panama with the new fruit trimming which is considered quite the last word this season. You must have at least one hat trimmed with a wee apple or so, or a trio of plums and green leaves, or a cluster of cherries or berries of some sort-anything just so it is tempting looking artificial fruit. By the way, the fruit motif in dress prints is also very good this season.

The hat up in the left corner of the group has one of those wee semi-wreathes about the front of its crown which is decorative yet conservative enough to permit this widebrimmed chapeau to be worn with simple davtime costumes. Just below, centered to the left, is a hat of rough cire straw, for cire and

cellulose black straws, you must know, are the rage. So, also, are all-black fabrics of cired luster. A perky multicolored quill imparts a dash and a go to this simple tailored hat which is just what is needed in a headplece which is to top one's cloth or linen suit.

Brims that turn up in the back are excellent style, and are a pleasing change from the conventional cartwheel of the merry widow type. The model shown in the lower left corner is indicative of this trend. Its simple ribbon trim tunes it to wear with the davtime tailleur.

Transparent brims are important millinery news. Huge capelines sheer as can be add an exquisite touch to the summer picture. Illustrated at the top, to the right, is a charming transparent brim. The bouquet of flowers together with a simple ribbon band trim this chapeau effectively.

Comes next, below to the right, coolle beach hat. It has a cunning buckle fastening under the chin. Not only beach hats reflect the Chinese influence, for many of the smartest dress models carry pointed crowns which are so shallow they almost glide right into their large drooping-all-around brims in true coolie fashion.

Last in the picture is an immens cartwheel which is strictly tailored. Of course the new exceedingly shallow crowns, posed at so perilous an angle as most of them are, would never in the world stay on themselves and so

Susie Balances the Budget By MABEL I. CLAPP

C. by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

"WHAT this family needs is a budget," said Sam oracularly. The monthly battle of the bills was over, and Susie in a state of exhaustion reclined on the couch with Sammy on the hearth rug.

"Everyone must cuoose and judge values in money matters," he went on. "It teaches discrimination, trains one in a sense of values ,and is good for mental development. It would be good for you."

"Then I won't do it," said Susie stubbornly. "I'm not going to undertake any more things that are good for me, because they just lead to nothing but grief. When I did those setting up exercises I sprained my knee, and it was in that class in home economics that I met that horrid Mrs. Budlong who bought things on my charge account and never paid for them.

"Now Sue, don't be a little fathead, You're not likely to sprain yourself putting figures down in a book, and if you developed the practical side of your nature more you wouldn't be so likely to be gypped by your friends." "I don't like figures," Susie objected.

"This isn't a geometrical theorem, Honey. You can add, can't you?" "Not long rows," said Susie firmly.

"They never come out twice alike." The battle of the budget was joined, but in the end, Sammy, who was a diplomat as well as an erator, prevailed, for he had Susie persuaded

that budgeting was one of life's rosiest pastimes. "It really isn't any trouble at all," said Susie, displaying the neat little leather covered book to her mother. "You just keep track of what you spend.'

"But what for?" insisted Mrs. Jarvis. "Why bother?"

"Well," said Susie doubtfully, "Sam my says then you know where your money goes."

"You know where it goes anyway, if you count your change." said Mrs. Jarvis impatiently.

It was with some pride that Susle displayed her book to Sammy at the end of the first month. "Great work, old girl," was his comment as he surveyed the neat work and added totals with what seemed to Susie lightning speed. "You see, you're begin-ning to get results already. Most of the time before your allowance has been gone at the end of the month, and now you have \$22.70 left over."

"Oh, but I haven't." objected Susie. "I'ye spent it all and had to borrow

\$10 from my personal allowance." Sammy sighed heavily and girded up his loins for the battle of endeavoring to demonstrate statistically that Susie had failed to keep track of all her expenditures and that it was absolutely necessary to do so.

. . .

"I'm celebrating," announced Mrs. Jarvis one sunny morning two months later as she dropped in on her daughter. "I got my dividend cher the Dome mines and we could do : little shopping, have lunch at Bullock's and go to the matinee." Susie raised a somewhat tense face from a page of figures. "I don't know," she said slowly. "I wanted to get this thing done today and off my mind." "Good heavens," said her mother. "Are you still struggling with that budget?" "I'm not going to give it up till I get it," said Susie stubbornly. "Last month I spent toe much and made it up out of my own allowance, and this month I've spent \$12.43 more than I had to begin with and I have \$1.55 left." "Well, my goodness," said her mother. "I don't see how anyone can expect to do better than that.' "It ought to be even," said Susie wearily. "It should balance. This," Susie indicated a column, "is the food allowance. We set aside 30 per cent for that and it comes to \$45.00 a month." "That's a dollar and a half a day. isn't it?" said her mother. 'Well, why don't you just put down a dollar and a half for each day. That would make that column come out right."

and 1 grain of boric acid, which tablet dissolved in two ounces of water gives a solution of the necessary strength Anyway we put the idea into executhough slightly muddy in appearance. It can be used equally well for sprayng when this method is preferred. If there is no tannic acid available, strong tea poured over the burn has given good results.

from five to 12 days.

The relief from suffering and the saving of precious lives by this tannic acid treatment certainly gives cause for thankfulness.

Don't Force the Child to Eat

T IS only natural that parents should like to see their children eat, because they know that growth and development come from eating. To make sure that the child gets enough food, large meals at the regular eating time and an extra "bite" in the mid-morning and mid-afternoon is often given.

However, it is just here that some parents may be making a mistake, as it looked as if we were going to keep the most important point is not the amount or cuality of the food eaten, Things were moving smoothly a week but the appetite, the natural appetite of the child.

us that during the period from 1929 to the present time, when tannic acid . . . I stared at him blankly. compresses have been used as the routine outpatient treatment for all burns and scalds, no deaths have occurred among the slighter cases, which average 800 a year, and of which about one-third are children under ten years

that moment I knew it meant the difference between being able to open on time-or ever for that matter. There wasn't a soul we could go to

for funds. Zeke's creditors were pressing. My own resources were exhausted.

It looked pretty bad.

And then when it seemed we would have to abandon the entire project, Zeke came through with an idea. It was a brilliant idea, quite char-

acteristic of the Zeke whose brilliant ideas had helped one man or another over rough spots in the days when things were booming in Dexter and a man didn't have to sneak in some body's back door to get his drink of beer.

At first I was skeptical, but the more Zeke talked of his idea the more convinced I was that it would work.

Had the situation been less serious would have laughed mightily at this plan of his and wagered with anyone who wanted to wager that it would not work.

. . .

On the day that beer was legalized we hung out the sign which Zeke had

painted and flung wide the door. At first folks came out of sheer curiosity. Grinning, they poked their noses inside and looked around.

It was sight of that cozy little garden in back that brought them all the way in.

It was uncanny.

We actually had to hire outside help to take care of all the customers. Zeke's old cash register kept ringing all day and far into the night. It was

incredible that beer and cheese and pretzels could hold such an appeal to so many people at once. The next day the rush was greater,

and the day following, Sunday, we were forced to hire three extra waiters.

We were off to a running start, and

shrubbery thinned to a respectable density, flowers and hedges planted where their effect would be most beneficial. The finished product was something to admire.

Zeke's own hands.

And during its construction the beer and light wine bill had been rushed through congress and was passed.

The day that it was signed I rushed down to Zeke's store in a high state of excitement; a state which was shortlived.

ly colored umbrella above each. A

trench was dug and water piped to a

fountain skillfully fashioned of cement

and rocks in the center of the plot by

The shade trees were trimmed up,

For Zeke greeted me at the door and 1928, from 15 to 40 per cent of those the expression on his face betrayed with severe burns died, whereas, now glumness and disappointment within. the death rate is about 4 per cent. "It's the license," he told me when I by tannic acid.

when the start of the start of the

questioned him. "We got to have a license to sell beer and the danged thing cost 200 bucks!"

It was true. We had expended our last penny on equipment, holding out only enough funds to pay for our first shipment of beer, already ordered. It seemed like a little thing, yet in

I mentioned this to Zeke and he brightened considerably.

One thing led to another and it wasn't long before Zeke's ordinarily lively imagination took on a new lease of life and began to function.

I followed him through the rear door of the place and into the space beyond. There was a green lawn here and

a shade tree or two.

Almost instantly I sensed what was in the old man's mind. A beer garden! A real old fashioned beer garden!

The spot was ideal : the location perfect; the old and musty surroundings especially inducive.

Moreover, there wasn't another store or lunch room in town so naturally and adequately equipped for the purpose. . . .

We discussed the idea at length. And the more we talked the brighter became the look in Zeke's eyes.

His enthusiasm and eagerness, resembling that of a child, brought a lump to my throat.

I fell in with Zeke's plans quite whole-heartedly. And when a frown suddenly appeared on his face at some abrupt thought, I actually became alarmed.

The establishment of a beer garden would, he remembered, entail the expenditure of a sum of money. And Zeke at the moment was absolutely penniless.

Of course, I agreed to provide the necessary funds, an act which, I believe, has given me more pleasure than any equal expenditure prior to or after that day.

There was no need. I told myself. to let Zeke know that the money I invested was the extent of my entire savings: that, should the beer garden experiment go to seed. I would be as penniless as he.

And so, in the utmost secrecy, we went ahead with our plans.

None of the dozens of folks who passed daily to and fro in the street before Zeke's store so much as suspected that in the plot beyond the rear loor a real and enchanting beer garden was being constructed. It was to be a surprise.

despite his decrepitness Zeke worked like a Trojan.

Tables were conveniently placed in a great, sweeping circle, with a bright-

later when quite unexpectedly a government agent came in and asked to see our license.

Zeke winked broadly in my direction and produced the requested document. . . .

The agent ran hawk-like eyes over the written words and looked at Zeke sharply.

"This license was issued two days ago. You've been selling beer more than a week !"

"Sure," said Zeke, while I held my breath, "that's right. We waited till we'd taken in enough money to buy us a license, and we bought one."

"Admit it, eh? Well, get your coat, mister, you're coming with me."

"Wait a minute," says Zeke. "That there license is for 3.2. Up till two days ago I ain't sold a mug of 3.2." The agent stared.

"You're nuts. You get a sign out there says 'beer,' and folks have been coming here for a week."

"Sure," Zeke agreed, "they been coming here. But they ain't been drinking 3.2. They been drinking near beer. I advertised beer for sale, but I didn't stipulate what kind of beer. And these dumb bunnles who have been yapping for beer and light wines didn't know the difference."

It was true, These customers who constituted our

first rush had been drinking near beer and never knew it. And the agent was good enough sport to keep his mouth shut

Zeke serves real beer now, or rather the man to whom he leased his garden does

Zeke hunself spends his days on the veranda of the Suncook hotel, yarning with Elmer Stone and Sam Cook about the days when beer was beer. and he never had a worry in the world,

Mexican Fashion Note

The idea of male garb for women has been a complete failure in Mexico. Girls who appear in public in the provincial cities wearing male clothes are chased home by mobs of men and women who hurl verbal insuits and sticks, stones and overripe vegetables.

His Distance

Cholly-How m will this rife

shoot? Clerk-Two miles. Cholly-I'll take it; I want it to

shoot at bears !- Kansas City Star.

Dr. A. C. Gipson, Gadsden, Ala., points out that since hunger is the natural stimulus under which appetite develops, it follows that all things which increase or decrease the feeling of hunger naturally increase or decrease the appetite. Therefore, methods should be used that will help to empty the stomach in a short time so that the youngster will be hungry by meal time.

This means that too much food should not be eaten at one time, and foods that remain too long in the stomach should not be used. Thus, foods rich in fat, pass out of the stomach slowly. All fried foods and nuts remain a long time in the stomach and should therefore be avoided where an appetite needs development.

Milk also, although a fluid, is one of the foods most slowly to be passed out of the stomach. Thus the midmorning glass of milk which is so helpful in building up most children m. therefore be a bad thing for a child with a poor appetite.

Large amounts of sweets and starchy foods tend to destroy the appetite. Meats, broths, and especially meat extracts stimulate the appetite and are therefore used in the first part of the meal.

The meals should be spread as far apart as possible. The way the first attack of loss of appetite is treated is most important, if further attacks are to be prevented. On the first attack of refusal of food, the amount should be reduced instead of increased, to allow the child to develop hunger, as hunger stimulates appetite.

The whole thought then is not to try to force food into the youngster, but to try to develop a natural appe tite.

(Copyright.)-WNU Service.

Settlers Called Coureurs

Many of the earliest settlers of Ohio were what the French called Coureurs. or outlaws. The Canadian fur trade early fell into the hands of companies organized and chartered in France, and only members of these companies. or those to whom they gave permission, could trade in hides. Hence, to make a living by engaging in the beaver trade with the Indians, many Canadian settlers forsook their homes and families and took to the wilder ness to the west. They were later driven onward by regular traders and of. ficials, and finally vanished in the prairies and mountains of the Far West

SHEER RAYON DOT By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Rayon has won its way to the top Upon it leading designers have set their seal of approval. Dotted sheers in self color is the last word in summer materials. Raised rayon dots on mousseline de rayon background describes the handsome all-black fabric which fashions the gown illustrated. This model is making a very prideful showing in the collection of manmade materials which the Fashion Group of America have been exhibit. ing in New York. They are smart for dinner and evening gowns but the big news concerning them is that the swankiest of daytime jacket suits and enesembles are being made of them, a tailleur of net being the newest of the new.

here is a final message-old-style, now new style, elastic or hatpins! @ by Western Newspaper Union.

PASTEL WOOL NOW POPULAR FAVORITE

Every season sees some new fashion development which springs up mushroom fashion, overnight. This year it is short, loose or belted swagger coats of white or pastel wool over town frocks of plain or printed crepe. These coats are sold separately, They are quite inexpensive. And they give a decidedly fresh and summery air to a dark ensemble. They may take the place of the black or navy redingote with which you started out the spring season.

String color is very smart with black or navy. Other popular shades are a deep dusty yellow, linen blue, and a soft leaf green. In many instances the color of the coat is accented in the print of the frock, or in some detail of belt, scarf or other trimming.

Evening Tailleurs Seen in Various Novel Fabrics

New evening tailleurs, combining a tailored jacket and instep-length skirt ready for restaurant dining, are fashioned of novel fabrics along striking lines. One suit of silver lame with a trim tailored jacket is finished with a black satin blouse and a facing of the same sable fabric inside the skirt hem. Black faille or taffeta suits cut on the same lines appear with either long-sleeved or sleeveless blouses of white organdie or flame red crepe.

Refreshing Colors Now Feature Newest Fashions

Colors this season are amazingly refreshing. There's a "Flagship" blue with all of the light in it of a sky from a sailing vessel. Russet is swapped from fall shades for spring and competes with the new clay some people object to.

Pale blue with a lavender tinge is lovely in knitted wear and for evening, with deeper blue trim. And brown comes in more different tinges than ever before.

Back Fullness

Black fullness in evening dress continues to be their most noteworthy feature. It is achieved by ruffles, cas cades of flounces, bustles and other

Susle raised rather startled eyes to her mother. "I wonder if it would." she muttered.

"Of course it would." said Mrs. Jarvis impatiently. "And if you figure out what the right amount should be for all the other items and put it down it couldn't help but be right. And that would save all this bother of trying to remember and keeping track.

Susie excitedly selzed a sheet of paper and began copying figures. "Why didn't I think of that," she cried. 'Mother you're a wonder."

It was the work of a short half hour to copy a new budget with its preordained figures. "And how much better it looks, too," said her mother with satisfaction, "with the rows all alike."

. . . "What did Sammy have to say about the budget?" asked her mother a few days later.

"Well, to tell the truth, he didn't have hardly anything to say. He just seemed at a loss for words," said Su-"You know, Mother, I think Samsie. my just wanted to see if I could figure that out for myself. We aren't going to bother with a budget any more," she went on, "and I'm glad of it, for it's a kind of nuisance. But no point, really, in keeping on with a thing once you've master

Flame of the Border

CHAPTER I -1-

Lone Mesa.

The girl, clinging to the face of the weathered cliff, her booted feet barely touching the narrow ledge below, was chiefly conscious of the strain upon her wrists. All the pain in the world seemed centered there. She knew that three hundred feet of space hung blue and clear beneath her, that the azure sky cupped serenely above, and still she endured with her mouth set and her dark eyes flaming upward at the face which topped the mesa's rim.

This was a man's face, young and lean and weathered as the land about, a face wild as a hawk's, with long blue eyes that watched her painfully.

Moreover, it was a drunken faceit had been ten minutes ago. Now it was sobering fast, and there

was sweat at its temples. "Let go with one hand-please-an'

catch th' rope." its owner begged, "for th' love of God !"

"Leave God out of it!" the girl panted thinly. "A lot you know about him !"

"Then for your folks, miss. Haven't you got some folks somewhere who'd break their hearts if you-if youfell?"

"Sure I have-a brother who'd kill you if he knew.

"I'd give him th' chance. Only catch th' rope. It's a little pull. I'll

have you up here in a minute." "For what?" she asked bitterly.

The man groaned.

"For your life-an' your safety."

"You give me your word?"

"Yes. Will you take it?" "I will. Swing that loop to my other

shoulder. I'm left-handed." With the expert precision of a trained cow hand the man swung the

loop around her slim body. With a cat-like sweep of her left hand the girl caught it, let go the bare root of the dead pinon pine stump on the rim which had saved her, and swung clear.

Hand over hand the man raised her the scant ten feet which had separated them and pulled her over the edge of the cliff. Together they rose to their feet and stood looking into each other's eyes with tragic tenseness which precluded speech.

Then the man stooped and picked up the girl's wide hat and timidly held it out to her. She took it without a word, set it on her dark head, brushed the white, sandy sift of the cliff-face from her shirt and riding breeches, and watched him catch her horse and lead it back.

She took her rein and swung up in her saddle, her lips set in a tight line above her firm chin. In that tense silence she leaned to the start, when he caught her horse's bit.

"I-miss," he said thickly. "I want to-to say that I ain't ever felt so bad in my life. I've done a lot of things that wouldn't bear light, but nothin' so bad as this. I never made so big a mistake in judgment in all my days, an' there ain't no excuse I can offer. I just-just didn't know a woman lived who'd rather die than-than-"

By VINGIE E. ROE

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I'll take your advice. I am a little tired."

She rose and eptered the deep house, a cool place, its walls laid up of flat stones chinked with adobe mud, its bare floors bright with Indian rugs.

Sonya Savarin loved her brother's house, his wife, his child, and himself best of all. For five years she had lived with them in this lone land of cactus, sand, and sunlight, and it seemed as if a hand tugged at her heart whenever she thought of leaving them.

She had thought of that gravely the last year. Of New York and Rodney Blake and all they stood for-convention and affluence and what the world called life. It had been a year, on the nineteenth of next month, since she had promised to marry him. Rod was the soul of gallantry and had made three trips to Arizona in that time, always urging her to come away with him, to give up her work, and always she had put him off a little longer. Not that she wasn't fond of him. Who could fail to be fond of him with his good looks, his smiling good-nature? And he was Serge's closest friend. Dated from college days. But how could she give up her work here among the people whom she had learned to love and who needed her and her skill so hadly? Wasting herself, Rod said. If she must practice medicine, why net do it where the results were valuable, among folks who counted, where she could make a career for herself in her chosen field?

These thoughts passed through her mind as she divested herself of her dusty riding clothes and bathed in the low pool in one corner of her room where the living waters of the spring



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

smilingly, meaning himself. But it

was a conspiracy of love and loyalty

and that dear service which only love

engenders, and he knew it. It had

served him well, for things had not

been too easy on the ranch in the sage

brush country where Serge Savarin

ran his flocks of sheep, and women

can hold up the hands of men when

the waters of circumstance become too

deep. These two had waded with him,

leaning in against his shoulders. Frail

Lila had carried his child, too, and

Sonya had stood by at its deliverance.

That had been three years back, and he

knew in his heart that if it hadn't

been for their strong courage he'd have

given up. But he had been ashamed

to quit, and times were better now.

The flocks had become herds. He had

Indians with them in camps all over

"Hello, Sonya," said Lila, "How's

"Bad," said Sonya. "I'm afraid I'm

going to lose her. She's a sweet thing,

too, pretty and young. Two bables.

The patience of these Indians is pa-

thetic. She whispered to me that if

she had to go away, why sorrow? It

"Poor creature," said Lila her even

"Only a very little more. I'm going

"If she dies," said Lila, "what will

"Two Fingers has a sister over in

Long Ruins. Maybe she'd take them.

I'd hate to see them go into the school.

They're so little and so wild--like

baby quail. They need a woman's

Lila sighed and looked at Babs

"This world is hard on children-

and women," she said, "and only a

"And here comes one of the crusad-

ers now," said Sonya nodding her

black head toward the northern sage.

A pink flush spread quickly up un-

der Lila's fair skin. Her blue eyes

crinkled at the corners. Always the

sound of her husband's coming brought

this phenomenon of joy to sight upon

A little later he came in from the

back patio, scrubbed and shining, his

riding clothes brushed free of the

day's sand and dust, his dark face

A handsome man was Serge Savarin.

taller than Sonya, showing his Russian

blood in the bold contours of his face.

the fire in his black eyes, the slowness

He kissed Lila with a long kiss.

"Whew !" he said. "Sure is good to

Rodney Blake came in, his hands

"This is the darnedest family," he

complained, grinning. "Here am I, a

in the pockets of his plus-fours.

burned by sun and wind.

of his movements.

smiled at Sonya.

et home."

filling, "What more can you do, dear?"

back early tomorrow and stay with

the sage.

Two Fingers' wife?"

was the common lot."

her till the crisis passes."

become of the bables?"

love, not a routine."

"Serge."

her face.

through the open door.

man's true love redeems it."

Incas Used Gold Only in Arts of Decoration

Instead of hanging tapestries on the walls of their temples and palaces, the ancient Incas of Peru plaswere close as a hand in its glove, these tered them, quite literally, with gold and silver-mostly gold. A tight conspiracy against the They had more gold than they crown, Serge sometimes told them

knew what to do with, according to historians. The Incas never heard of the outlandish custom of using the yellow metal as a measure of value; it was used in the arts of decoration. That is to say they never heard

of the value set by the Europeans upon the metal until the Pizarro brothers came to Peru; then they found out. For the Pizarro brothers and their cohorts took all the gold they could lay their hands on or pry loose from the walls with sword and dagger. And they repeated to the aston-

ished Incas the suave phrase spoken by Cortez a few years before to the Aztecs in Mexico: "The Spanlards are suffering from a malady which gold alone can cure."

It is to be noted that precious metals were, to the Incas, just something to pick up and mold into shapes; shapes that were often purely utilitarian, for besides kitchen gear, the bathroom fittings in the palaces (such as bathroom fittings of solid gold; and that went for the pipes which led to the bathrooms.

St. Louis, Mo .- The palatial new building being erected by A. H. Lewis

of millions of users of Tums, It will present a striking appearance in its contrast of blue-black terra cotta base with mottled cream above the second floor and glittering gold finish on high vertical mullions. Upper windows, fifty feet high, will have gold effect strips between them and furnish abundant light, while lower portion will have etched windows and stainless steel decorations. The building, machinery and equip-ment will cost between \$100,000 and \$150,000 and is to be used exclusively for the manufacture of Tums.-Adv.

Studying His Public

"Do you feel able to answer all the questions your constituents ask?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum of trying to referee arguments and

"Tums" Builds a Home

Medicine Co., is a fitting exemplifica-tion of the enthusiastic sentiment

"That's why I sometimes resort to threats of personal violence. A time always comes when people get tired

VITAMINS LACK HELD CAUSE OF The habit of finger-nail biting is

due to lack of vitamins B and D, according to a French authority.

Biting the finger nails and eating them are practically the same thing, so we should really ask why the little ones eat their nails. For they do. Such is the purport of a commu

nication to the Society of Pediatrics in Paris by Doctors Zaborowski and Jendon, and thus summarized by Prof. A. Sartory in the Dernieres Nouvelles (Strasbourg) :

"Lack of nourishment sometimes works out in complex phases which it is difficult to trace, both in animals and in man. Thus it happens that as a result of many experiments and innumerable tests the conclusion is reached that a vice very general among the smaller breast-feeding animals, even those which are vegetarian, a vice taking the form of de vouring the young, is stimulated by

a total lack of vitamins B and D. "One or the other of these lacks may occasionally cause an outbreak of this malady. One or the other of these vitamins may likewise cause it .to disappear.

"The results thus obtained are oftwere in the days of the Incas) were en very irregular. By certain experiments it is possible to evoke cannibalism among the females of a specles, and it can be made to die out by the addition of vitamins B or D to the food.

> "Quite accidentally, in the course of such experiments, the experts noted the disappearance of nail eating WNU-L

> > Don't give up!

I DO NOT want to give up ... but why do I tire so easily ... why can't I 'carry on' ... and how is it that I do not feel like myself?"

It may be that as the result of colds ... indoor or over work...worry and the like... the strength of your blood has been weakened —that is, the red-blood-cells and hemo-glo-bin reduced...and Spring finds you with that "worn-out" and "let-down-feeling."

For such cases try that time-tested tonic S.S.S.—not just a so-called tonic, but a tonic specially designed to restore body strength by its action on the blood.

S.S.S. value has been proven by generations of use, as well as by modern scientific ap-praisal. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon notice a pick-up in your appetite ...your color and skin should improve with increased strength and energy. O The S.S.S. Ca.

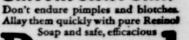
in an invalid stricken with alcoholic nervousness and subjected to treatment with these vitamins. The same BITING OF NAILS treatment given to children caught devouring their finger nails yielded the same result.

"This finger nail biting or eating. usually deemed evidence of mental feebleness, is actually provoked by a lack which can be made good in eight or ten days through proper vitamins."-Literary Digest.



Keeps Skin Young sorb blemishes and discolorati ercolized Wax daily as directed rticles of aged skin are free ects such as blackheads, tan, free pores disappear. Skin is then clear, velvety and so soft-fa younger. Mercolized, Wax br youn aty. At all Powdered Saxolite piy dissolve one ounce Saxolite in I

Smooth Clear Skin

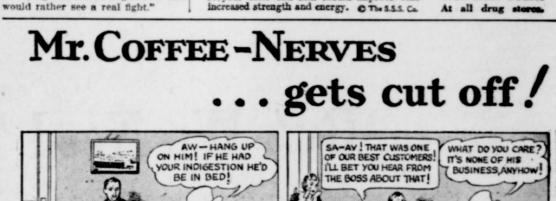


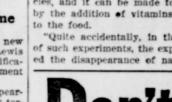


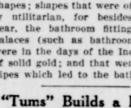


In the Springtin take S.S.S. Tonie. At all drug stores.

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"No?" said the girl like a rasp "You've got a lot to learn, then. Now, get out of my way."

She lifted the rein again, leaned in her saddle, and the tall black horse beneath her leaped to his stride from a standing start.

Across the high mesa she went like a streak of flame, her scarlet shirt against the blue sky making a fire in the spirit of the man who stood watching her. When he could no longer hear the sound of her horse's feet sliding in the loose stone silt he stooped and picked up his own hat. For a long time he held it in his two hands, staring at it unseeing.

Down on the sandy levels the girl gave her horse his head and sailed away toward the north and east. Two hours later she rode into the stoneflagged patio of her brother's ranch house and swung off with the last thunder of the iron-shod feet.

"That was a pretty piece of horse manship, Sonya," said a man's voice; "quite spectacular. How long have you ridden like that?"

"Oh, hello, Rod! Why, I don't know. Ever since I've been in this country, I guess-five years now. It's a land that makes for flight and wide gestures."

"I see. You've been gone an unconscionable time. Where've you been?" "Over beyond Chee wash. There's

a sick woman in a hogan, and I'm afraid she's going to die."

A shadow passed across the girl's face, darkening it for a moment.

"These Indians are so pitiful, Rod, so patient, so hopeless. And they are so poor. They make me fairly question destiny sometimes."

"My darling! Why bother your dear head? What's one Navajo more or less?"

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Rod," she said earnestly. "If you knew them like I do you couldn't. They are a lost people, that I grant you, who know they are lost, and they are going down to oblivion like a gallant ship with its sails set and flags fying. You don't understand, Rod."

"No," said the man, getting up and coming toward her, "I don't. Neither de I want to. I only understand that your absurd devotion to them is keeping you from me and from your right. ful place in life."

He stooped and kissed her gently. "Go wash and rest a bit, child," ae aid; "you look rather fagged. I ila is in the nursery with Babs, and rge is out on the range somewhere. Said he wouldn't be in till night."

The Man, the Tall, Lean Vandal of Saddle and Spur, Who Had Ridden Her Down to the Mesa's Edge.

ran softly through and out under the wall in a pipe. A treasure, this indoor pool. A blessing it would be hard to leave, along with Darkness, her horse, and Lila and little Babs.

Yet she had come near as a breath to leaving them three hours back and had not given them a thought. There had been no thought in her when she flung her body out of the arms of the man who held her and over the edge of Lone Mesa-only the age-old terror of conquest, the high, tierce flare of white-hot fury at defilement which has filled the heart of woman since creation.

She had essayed death as instinctively as she drew her breath, and had done it on the instant. The man, the tall lean vandal of saddle and spur, who had ridden her down to the mesa's edge and lifted her bodily from Darkness' back, came back in her vision, as he had come again and again on the ride home, in the patio with Rod. She could see the long blue eyes of him, wild with inner fire under their sleepy look. They had large pupils under bronze-colored lashes, and they their were fierce and cruel, swift eves that could change in a second from one vital expression to another.

She had seen them change, instantly, when she looked up after the sliding fall over the rim, the jolting catch of her clutching hands in the pinon roots, From that promising, sleepy wildness to wide shock. Had seen them literally sober themselves from half-drunken dementia to anguished sanity. Strange eyes. Beautiful, even in their beastlike cruelty. There had been no mercy for her in them. A wave of the cold terror of that moment went over her, followed instantly by a burning flush of anger.

"I'll take my pound of flesh from him for this," she told herself through tight lips, "if it takes me the rest of my natural life. If a free citizen of this country can't ride in safety I'll know the reason why."

Then she finished dressing and went out to where Lila, dark Serge's longhaired, golden wife, put the finishing touches on the table for the evening meal. They were a striking foil for each other, Sonya and her sister-in law, one so tall and dark and vital, full-lipped, full of brow above her dusky eyes, sinuous in her movements, the other small and fragile as a flower, "All right," said Sonya, "I baess a fair thing to look at, to know. They

guest under its roof, and I've twiddlee my thumbs all day waiting for it to see I'm around."

"Now, Rod !" said Lila, "is that nice? Haven't Babs and I paid you all the attention possible?"

"Babs! The young autocrat! She's slept most of the time and ignored me the rest. You've done pretty well, Lila, considering the thousand things you've done today about the house, but as for these others, well, I know I should be highly affronted by their Indifference. Some day I'm going to be, no kidding."

"Yeah, like h-l you will," said Serge. "Come here, Babs, and sit on daddy's lap for supper."

It was a pleasant meal that followed, and later the small group sat in the big patio watching the twilight march across the mysterious land in unspeakable beauty.

Sonva, resting her head against the long chair's back, sighed in sheer ecstasy of appreciation.

"Tired, dear ?" asked Rod tenderly. Sonya moved and looked at him. "Tired? Why, no, I'm not tired

now," she said.

"Then why the sigh?"

"Oh, I don't know. Just-just drinking in- all this, I guess."

She waved her hands apart, and the gesture compassed the whole lone country with simple eloquence.

The man, smoking, watched her with speculative eyes in which there was a glint of hardness. This country and its problems-they menaced his hope, and he was beginning to hate them with a deep and abiding hatred.

Serge was talking about the bands of his sheep on Bad Land Levels, and Lila was asking this and that question at intervals, and presently Sonya, watching the great stars come out upon the blue heavens, lost the purport of their words. She was thinking of the woman in the lowly hogan beyond Chee wash, and of the dark-faced man who loved her in his silent fashion, and her heart was sad and heavy with her fear for them,

And then, superimposed upon their pathetic tragedy, she saw again the sky beyond Lone Mesa's rim and the wild fair face of a man sobering in bewilderment and anguish. She stirred in her chair, and Rod Blake touched ber hand.

"Eh?" she said, startled. TO BE CONTINUED

Why Surgeons Are Busy It is estimated more than a million perations are performed in the United States every year.









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

The caffein in coffee may be working night and day to rob you of sleep, upset your digestion, or ermine your nervous system.

If, for any reason, you suspect that coffee disgrees with you . . . switch to POSTUM for 30 days. It is a delicious drink, and may be a real help. There is nothing in POSTUM that can possibly harm you. It is economical and easy to prepare. A product of General Foods.

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We Appreciate It

When You Bring In

Your News Items

But We Need Them Earlier

Please Try To Bring Them In

By Tuesday Noon

Of Each Week



AWA, AWA

Muggsley, who rather liked to hear the sound of his own voice, was recounting one of his experiences to a number of long-suffering clubmen.

"Yes," he said, with a dramatic touch in his voice, "There was I standing unarmed with a raging lion only five yards away from me. Suddenly it took a flying leap, and-" "How thrilling!" interposed one of

the members who was trying to read his paper, "What on earth would you have done if the bars of the cage haz given way?"

IF AND WHEN



"Mrs. Brown is crazy to have her husband get an airplane." "What for?" "So that she can look down on . the neighbors, I suppose."

One Who Knew

pessimistic woman happened to be in a shop where the assistant was trying to sell a clock to a girl.

"I recommend this one with its il-luminated dial," he said. "It's very good to tell what time your husband comes home at night, you know."

The girl smiled. "But I haven't a husband," she said.

"Ah, you will have one of these days," the assistant replied.

The girl smiled again.

"Anyway, he won't be that sort of man," she said.

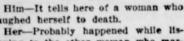
The pessimistic woman interrupted: "My dear child, they're all that sort. I'll buy the clock."

Proof Enough

Rastus-Say, Sambo, what time in yoah life does yo' think yo' wuz scared de worst?

Sambo-Once when Ah wuz callin' on a married gal an' her husbun' come in an' caught me. Boy, wuz Ah scared! Rastus-How are yo' suah dat was

de worstest yo' evah bin scared?



THE HEDLEY INFORMER OUR COMIC SECTION Events in the Lives of Little Men WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF. THAT? HOWARD'S SCHOOL BOOKS, SHOES AND STOCKINGS vright, W. N. U. A Fish Line FINNEY OF THE FORCE YEZ SHOULD WELL, THEY DON'T YES INDEED-WHAT A BUSINESS! LOOK VERY FRESH TRYA THESE FISH ARE THEY ALWAYS ASK DIFF'RINT TO ME - GUESS I IS IT THE FISH FRESH-YES LOINE-TELL THIM THEY INDEED WONT FRESH AND WHEN TAKE AIN'T SO FRESH I SAY YES ANY INDEED THEY DON'T BELIEVE ME-THEY BE



FIFTY-FIFTY

"The letter I gave you this morning-did you post it?" asked Mrs. Brown inquiringly Brown put his hand in his jacket

pocket and drew out the letter. "I'm afraid not, my dear," he said coolly enough. "Of course you didn't !" she

snapped. "And I told you that it was very important." "Yes, I remember, dear," he re-

turned "How like a man that is !" she con

tinued. "But, dear-" he stammered.

"Don't 'but' me. I'm angry," she snapped.

"But, dear, be reasonable. Look at the letter; you forgot to address it," he explained .- Stray Stories.

Wealth

Primo Carnera told a story in Miami.

"A powerful speed boat," he began, "shot out of the harbor the other morning and a young lady said to me:

"That boat belongs to Mr. Van Gold. He has made an enormous fortune.'

"Good for him!" I said. "Is he rich enough to have his name in the Blue Book?'

"'Blue Book !' said the young lady. 'Why, he's rich enough to be called before the senate investigating com mittee."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Natural Assumption

The young mistress sent her maid, newly hired, for a number of toilet articles.

"Mandy," said the mistress a few days later, "where is that tar soap you got for me the other day?"

"Lawsee, Miss," exclaimed Mandy. "what all's a blond baby like you to do with tar soap? Ah thought you ordered it for mah own pussonal fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewuse,"-Boston Transcript.

The High Hatter

"Have you ever high-hatted anybody?" "Not for a long time," answered Senator Sorghum. "Not since I used teacher required me to wear a tall, conical dunce cap."



PRINT FROCK THAT IS WORTHY PLACE IN ANY WARDROBE

PATTERN 1776

There's nothing like a print frock to suggest spring-to brighten up our wardrobe-and our spirits! We'd love the model sketched here in one of the colorful all-over designs so popular this season. It has truly flattering, feminine lines-the gracefully flared sleeves, the slim semibelted waistline and length-giving skirt panel. With the neckline worn open, artificial flowers posed at the neckline add a chic note. For added interest, tiny buttons trim the back



bodice. Sleeves may be emitted or may be made of contrast.

Pattern 1776 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 takes 4 yards 39 inch ing instructions included.

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

Address orders to Sewing Circle to make faces at the class when the Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.



19-32 6

SHOWER

Mrs. Clarence Davis, formerly As the guests arrived, they o'clock. were served cookies and punch in a unique manner The table, presided over by Mrs. Dannie Battle, wos covered with a lovely Canton cloth. The punch wus served in silver goblets from a large block of ice, serrounded by cut flowers and ferns.

About fifty guests registered in the bride's book, which was in charge of Miss Sarah Hendricks. Music by Mrs. L. E. Thompson was much enjoyed.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were opened by the henoree. Mrs. Davis in her gracions manner expressed her thanks for the many gifts she and Clarence received.

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turned frem a visit with ber mother at Wichits.

The Y. W A. metatthe shurch Miss Lucille Houston, was hon- Monday and studied "Woman's met last Friday with Mrs P. L. ored with a miscellaneous shower Stewardship Expressed in sor. Dishman, and enjoyed three Tuesday afternoon from 2 till 5 vice." Miss Irene Anderson was tables of bridge Members presrt the heme of Mrs. J. B. Master elected the Counciler of the or- ent were Mesdames P. V. Dishson, with Mrs Masterson and ganization. Everyone be present man' Kutch, Ray Moreman, C. L Mrs. C. L Johnson hostesses. at next meeting Monday at 4 Johnson, Hooker, Simmons, Mof-

Y. W. A.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Groupe Captain-Jo Wells Mary - Billie Huffman Joe-Stephen Milner Lucy-Julia Ruth Priestly Edd-Ules Holland Sue-Janette Gooper Jack-Herschel Heath Helen -Theress Bain

The Memphis Junier Cham ber of Commerce sponsored good will trip to Hedley Irst Frisuccess, and seemed to be much appreciated by citizens here.

The many friends of Mrs. 8 E Bridges, who is visiting her

Mrs. Mary Dishman has re- son at Sudan, will be very sorry to learn that she suffered a stroke of paralysis last Saturday

Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Tuesday night and Wednesday, matinee and night, June 26-27

Bing Crosby, in

We're Not Dressing With Carel Lombard

A Special Program at 10 and 15 cents

FOOD

A truckload of fresh Vegetables and Fruit

arrives today and we pass them on to you

NEW DEAL BRIDGE GLUB The New Deal Bridge Olub

fitt, Webb, Hickey, and P. L. Dishman Guests were Mes dames Howard and Glarence Davis and Miss Myrtle Mims The next meeting will be with Comedy 10 25 cents Mrs. P. V Dishman

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Killings worth and little daughter and Miss Cally Killingsworth of Quail spent Sunday with their parents, Mr and Mrs. G. W. Killingsworth

Night 10 15c Dr. and Mrs. F. V. Walker and their niece, Miss Davis, Mes-Mothers Day program at Quali Drake in Sunday night

Miss Ethel Bell is visiting her sister, Mrs Donley Hall of Mc-Lean this week

C W. Howard of Bray left Wednesday for Canyon, where he will stay for some time to look after his wheat crop

Edwin Faitoh who has been comedy 10 25c attending school in Amarillo, is Wed 27 (one day only) Otto visiting his aunt. Mrs. Dee Kruger, Nancy Carrolland Hea-Franklin

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A V. Hendricks, Pastor Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 8:00, Martha Sue Noel, Pres. Church service Thurs and Fri 28 29. Charles morning and evening erch Sun- Bickford. Dorothy Dell and the dav

SPECIALS

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs, and Fri. June 21 22 George Breakston, Jimmy Butler, Jackie Searl and Frakie Darrow in **No Greater Glory**

All juvenile stars and a picture that the whole family will enjoy. Also Paramount News and

Sat 28. Jack Holt, Jean Arthur and Lila Lee in

Whirlpool

His leve, his hope, his dreams, all were caught in the swirling torrept of life. Plenty of thrills Also Cartoon and Ha, Ha, Ha, comedy. Matines 10c to all

No Midnight Show

day. The trip was a decided dames Bert Stone and Bowie Mon. Tues 25 26 George Raft Robson attended the Father and Adolph Menjou and Francis

> The Trumpet Blows Here is one that you have been waiting for, Francis Drake a new comer, will win you. and George Rafts bull fight scenes are worth the admission Defying death to prove his bravery to his brother who called him yel low. The dancing scenes scenes are lovely Also For News and

ther Ange' in

Spring Time For Henry which will be jostime for you. We are ranning some mighty good pictures on the reduced price. If you like them show it Alse good comedy. 1015c

big find little Miss Shirley T. m. ple, the greatest kid star since Jackie Coogan Three new song hits, 'Laugh You Sun Of A Gun' 'Low Down Lulaby, 'I'm A Black Sheep Who's Blue ' Her daddy hocked her for 20 bucks to the toughest gapg in the underworld You must see one of the big bits this season

Little Miss Marker Also Paramount News and com edy. 10 25c

Wanted **Good Bright** MAIZE HEADS

We will pay \$11 per ton for good maize heads delivered to the car Friday & Saturday, June 15 & 16.

We will also load a car of cottonseed these two days. We will pay \$20 per ton.

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HEDLEY CIRCUIT

BANANAS,	doz.		15c
Watermelons, Ib.	2e	Okra, Ib.	150
Lettuce, large crisp head	6c	Squash, 3 lb.	100
Cucumbers, 3 lb.	10c	Spuds, new red, pk.	250
Tomatoes, fresh, Ib.	5c	Fresh Peaches, doz.	150
Carrots, bunch	4c	Lemons, large, doz.	250
PRUNES, g	al.		31c
Oranges, nice size, doz.	19c	Roast, Rib, 3 lb.	250
Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb.	61c	Steak, choice. Ib.	150
Tea, Bright & Early, 1-4 lb.	15c	Pork Sausage, 3 lb.	250
Peaches, gal.	37c	Cantaloupes, each	50
Meal, Yukon, 20 lb.	39e	Sugar, 10 lb. Granulated	480
FLOUR, gua	arante	ed \$1	1.59
Try our cold	Lunch Meats	s for hot weather lunches	
'M'	SY	STEM	



of the many quaint pictures that may Chicago.