

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 29, 1934

NO. 34

Every Day Prices

Parke Davis Kresol Dip. gal.	\$1.50
Epsom Salts 15c 2 lb.	25c
Sulphur 15c 2 lb.	25c
Russian Type Mineral Oil, pint	39c
New Gillette Razor with 5 blades	49c
New Gem Razor with blades	25c
Syrup Pepsin, Small 50c Large	\$1.00

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE
PHONE 3
This Store is a Pharmacy

EXAMINATIONS FOR TRUST INSTITUTIONS

New Move by Federal Banking Authorities Welcomed by Banks and Trust Companies, Says Bankers' Organization

FEDERAL examination of trust departments is the latest development in banking supervision and trust companies and banks operating trust departments are welcoming this development because it fills a long felt want, it is stated by the Trust Division of the American Bankers Association. Despite the growing importance of American trust business in recent years examining officials have never given to trust departments the attention paid to commercial banking departments, this authority points out. Now the Federal Reserve System, in conjunction with the Comptroller of the Currency, has undertaken to bring the examination of trust departments up to the level of commercial bank examinations, it says.

Experts in trust work are being employed by the various Federal Reserve Banks. These experts will head the special staffs of trust examiners in the twelve Federal Reserve Districts. Special staffs are already at work in some of the Reserve Districts, including Boston, Atlanta, Richmond and Chicago. The Federal Reserve will examine the trust departments of state-chartered members of the Reserve System.

Uniform Supervision
Meanwhile, the Comptroller of the Currency has built up over the past two years a staff of special examiners for the trust departments of national banks. All national banks are members of the Federal Reserve System. Since nearly all state-chartered trust institutions are members of the Reserve System the new plan will bring about what amounts to Federal examination for trust business. State examining authorities probably will follow Federal supervisory policies to a considerable extent. Hence, coordination of the procedure of the national banking system and the Federal Reserve System is expected to result in a uniform system of examinations for trust departments in all banks. This in turn should produce considerable standardization in the operation of trust departments, the division declares.



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

MISS LEOLA CARTER PASSES AWAY SUNDAY

Miss Leola Carter was taken sick Thursday of last week on her way home from her parents farm near Dodsonville. After arriving home Dr. Webb was called in and pronounced her with appendicitis. She was rushed to Hollis, Okla., to a hospital, where she underwent an operation at 6 o'clock Friday morning and passed away at 11:45 Sunday night.

Jack, as she was called by her friends, was born July 29 1915. She was converted at the age of 8 years. She was playing in the yard with some small children when she came in the house and asked her mother to pray for her, and she gave her heart to God that night. She joined the Nazarene church at Dodsonville at the age of 10 years. She was reared in the Dodsonville community. In 1932 she moved with her parents to Hedley, where her mother, Rev. Nannie Carter, is pastoring the Nazarene church. Leola was the only child, and a precious treasure in her home. She was a very sweet girl and was interested in her mother's work and enjoyed religious work. She was a great help in the young peoples work of the church. She had a place on the program of the young peoples Zone Rally that is to meet in the Hedley church the 6th and 7th of July, but instead a memorial service will be held for her.

The funeral service was held for her in a large tabernacle in Dodsonville as there was not a church in the town large enough to seat the large crowd. The building was beautifully decorated with flowers. Rev. A. V. Atterberry, district superintendent of the Abilene district, preached her funeral. It was a most impressive one. Mr. W. L. Dodson paid a beautiful tribute to her life. The scripture was read by Rev. Amos R. Meador of Abilene, Texas. A quartette was sung, "How Beautiful Heaven Must Be." The band played "The Pearly White City" and "No Disappointment in Heaven." She was laid to rest in the family burying ground near Hollis, Okla. One of the largest crowds ever at a funeral in that community was present. Many were the floral offerings, and beautiful, showing the esteem in which she and her family are held in their home town and community. Many people for miles around attended.

The pall bearers were young men as follows: A. J. Garland, Clifford Haggamier, Edgar Culwell, Emerald Lewis, Lewis Patterson and Junior White. The flower girls were: Berth Patterson, Helen White, Grace Patterson, Mavis Whiteside, Jessie Mildred Colwell and Mary Lee Garland.

Mrs. O. R. Culwell

Mens rayon and broad cloth underwear
B. & B Variety Store

For Sale—Several choice milk cows. Terms. See
E. F. Fortenberry

PHILLIPS 66

High grade gasoline and oils. Let us wash and grease your car.

KAFFIR HEADS

For Sale Kaffir heads. See Vernon Davis or O. B. Sharp.

R. D. LAND DIES

Funeral services for R. D. Land, 91, a pioneer citizen of Hall county, were held last Friday June 22, at 2:30 p. m. at the First Baptist church Memphis, with Rev. O. K. Webb, pastor, officiating, and Rev. Luther Crawford of Hedley assisting.

Mr. Land died in his sleep some time Wednesday night or Thursday morning, at his home, 908 Brice street.

Moving there in 1889, Mr. Land resided in Hall county for 45 years, the last 14 years of which he resided in Memphis as a retired farmer.

During his early residence there, he figured in the organization of the county and in bringing the county seat to Memphis.

Mr. Land was a veteran of the civil war having fought four years under Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Surviving him are two daughters and four sons: Mrs. W. M. Walker, Memphis; Mrs. Ola Meadows, White Deer; J. J. Land, Okladress; L. Z. Land, Hedley; R. D. Land, Lefors and C. Land, Memphis.

He is also survived by a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

JODIE J. WILSON

Funeral services for Jodie J. Wilson, 74 years of age and a pioneer rancher of Hall county, were conducted Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock from the First Baptist church, Memphis.

Rev. O. K. Webb, pastor of the Baptist church, and Rev. W. T. Rouse, a former pastor, conducted the services.

Mr. Wilson died at his home in Memphis Monday afternoon at 12:50 o'clock, following an illness of more than a year's duration.

He is survived by his wife, three sons and one daughter, Tom and Ed Wilson, Memphis; Frank Wilson, Dallas, and Mrs. Earl Allen, Memphis.

He is also survived by one brother, G. W. Wilson, of Blackwell. Mr. Wilson had resided in Hall county 22 years.

Members of the Sunday school class, which he had taught for many years, were pallbearers at the funeral.

Interment was in the Fairview cemetery.

NOTICE

Windmill and well work at a reasonable price. Call Thompson Hardware

FOR SALE

For Sale—1 Duofold, 1 Dresser, 1 Gas cook stove, 2 Rockers, 1 Congoileum rug, 1 Iron bedstead, 1 Dining table, 1 Mattress. Also 4 room house for rent. See or phone Clyde Bridges.

NOTICE

All kinds of automobile repairing at reasonable prices. Cars washed and greased right at low cost. See me for service
Frank Hart.

ATTENTION

After this week, suits cleaned and pressed 50 cents
Clarke the Tailor, who knows how.

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

Tomatoes, lb. 6c

Fresh Peas, lb. 5c
Gelatine Dessert, box
Macaroni, Comet

Peanut Butter, fresh, qt. 29c
Lemons, large size, doz.
Oranges, med. size, doz.

Cheese, Cream, lb. 19c
Hershey's Cocos, lb.

Baking Powder, 25 oz. K C
Flour Kansas Cream, 48 lb. \$1.69
Kansas Cream, 24 lb. 89c

Pure Cherry Preserves, 2 lb jar
Pineapple Preserves, 2 lb jar
Fresh Pineapple, each
New Spuds, No. 1, 10 lb. 25c

"Hands Up"

or whatever they say

You need not be alarmed—that is, if your wallet contains Travelers Cheques instead of cash. A wise hold up man is not interested in your Cheques because your signature makes them your individual "money" and only you can legally spend them.

If he is not wise and insists upon taking them, you are not the loser. The American Express, who issue these Travelers Cheques, returns to you the amount involved if you have not yet countersigned them.

Thousands of dollars have been saved to travelers who carry these Cheques. We suggest that when you are planning a trip, you let us thus safeguard your travel funds. American Travelers Cheques come in handy denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100 at the small cost of 75c for each \$100 purchased.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

SUCH IS LIFE—None Better



By Charles Sughroe

TELL WORLD OF OLD-AGE SECRET

Three Essentials Named by Physicians.

"Our hospital records and the doctors' case files are bursting with information regarding the frailties and disintegration of old age, but only the life insurance records contain any great amount of reliable information regarding the normal conditions in extreme old age."

Thus Drs. Francis G. Benedict and Howard F. Root of the nutrition laboratory of the Carnegie Institution in Washington introduced before the National Academy a study of old age which they have made on the person of ninety-one-year-old Seth W. Lincoln of Worcester, a typesetter whose body and mind may well be envied by men half his age. Lincoln was tested just as if he were a piece of machinery—one that proved to be remarkably efficient. His heart, kidneys and arteries are those of a young man.

The specialty of Doctors Benedict and Root is metabolism—the conversion of food into tissue and energy. They measured Lincoln's basal metabolism, that is, his heat production, on an empty stomach in the morning while he was lying quietly. It was so low as to indicate senile debility and extreme muscular weakness. But Lincoln's quick movements, his active life, his strength belied any such conclusion. So Doctors Benedict and Root decided that "this man's body machine is working with extraordinary efficiency, and that when it is not performing muscular work it resembles an automobile engine while idling."

That this is probably the correct view is indicated by a comparison of Seth Lincoln with Sir James Crichton-Browne (eighty-nine) and the late Dr. W. W. Keen of Philadelphia, who died at ninety-five. Their oxygen consumption—which is what is actually measured in a basal metabolism test—was also low, though not quite so low as that of Lincoln.

The secret of Lincoln's longevity seems to be his ease of mind. He has passed through life untroubled by financial stress or great sorrow. This in the opinion of Doctors Benedict and Root "has relieved him of much of the excess tension and nerve-racking, wearing strain that come all through life to so many of our intense American business men."

How, then, is long life to be attained? The essentials are sound ancestors, temperate habits of life and freedom from worry.—New York Herald Tribune.

Voluble Dutchman Dupes U. S. Bigwigs

Notables Give Him Autographs and Seals.

New York.—No doubt the youthful Dutchman indulges in a chuckle or two as he paces the confines of the Ellis Island alien detention pen and awaits the word from Washington that will pack him off to his native Holland.

Hadn't he pulled the wool over the eyes of a select list of the nation's celebrities, including Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Governor Lehman of New York, Mayor La Guardia of New York City, and, apparently, President Roosevelt, too?

Pieter Jaarsma, late of Amsterdam, is the name of this super-duper who, as a sort of self-appointed good will envoy of her majesty, Queen Wilhelmina, made a specialty of gathering official seals and signatures.

A Technique All His Own.

Jaarsma, autograph collector extraordinary, had a technique all his own, and he had lots of fun crashing the highest state circles until immigration officials caught up with him and called a halt to the game.

Just why Jaarsma went about for several years posing as a Dutch newspaper correspondent collecting signatures and seals for the queen back in Amsterdam he would not say when officers pounced upon him and his album. Possibly it was merely to satisfy his vanity, possibly for a more sinister purpose.

But it is not for that that Jaarsma is inguishing on hot and smelly Ellis Island. It seems that he once washed dishes in an Amsterdam hotel and that one day he abandoned his crockery

and soapuds, helped himself to 1,000 of his employer's gold guilders and several articles of clothing, and set out upon his autograph pilfering tour. This is the charge in a warrant issued by the Dutch government on which final deportation orders are now awaited from Washington. Jaarsma's alleged theft was made four years ago and a world-wide search has been made for him since, ending in his arrest and detention here.

During the four-year interval Jaarsma went freely about collecting his seals and autographs with the aid of an adopted American name, Bernard Putnam. Hunted as a criminal, he used Queen Wilhelmina's name freely in representing himself as an international journalist in good standing and in the service of his sovereign.

Worries White House.

There was some doubt as to whether Jaarsma included President Roosevelt among the victims of his bland manner and smooth speech. Examination of his album disclosed the official wax seal of "the President of the United States" imposed upon a tri-color band of red, white, and blue. But the President's secretarial staff insisted that there was no official record of Jaarsma having made a call at the White House. They came to the conclusion that the seal was a forgery inasmuch as the State department keeps the Chief Executive's seal under lock and key. Forgery or not, the finding of the President's seal in the album was said to have caused deep concern at the White House when Jaarsma's identity was revealed.

On another page of the album there was the brilliant red paper seal of the State department beside the photograph of Cordell Hull, director of America's foreign affairs.

On still other pages there looked out gold-bordered pictures of Governor Lehman, Gov. A. Harry Moore of New Jersey, and Mayor La Guardia. Setting the photographs off in tasteful fashion were the facsimile state and city seals punched into gold-leaf rosettes. It was all very imposing.

The Hollander's glib tongue and suave manner even fooled New York's police commissioner, Gen. John F. O'Ryan. The fact that the commissioner was conferring with Alfred E. Smith did not deter Wilhelmina's "emissary" when he wanted an autograph. He simply told O'Ryan's secretary that he would like to have the commissioner's signature for the queen, and he got it.

Twins Serve 35 Years as Priests in Same Diocese

North Andover, Mass.—Rev. Michael J. Buckley of St. Michael's church here and Rev. Patrick J. Buckley of St. Patrick's church, Cambridge, frat twin brothers to be ordained to the priesthood in the Boston archdiocese, recently completed 35 years as priests. Both are pastors, and by coincidence, their parish churches bear the names of their patron saints.

To Run in America



Luigi Beccali of Milan, Italy, who holds the Olympic 1,500 meter title, is coming to the United States to compete in the Princeton university invitation meet June 16.

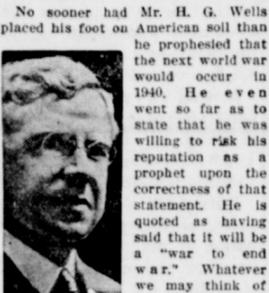
ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

TOM THUMB GEYSER—
THE TOM THUMB GEYSER IN YELLOWSTONE PARK HAS A TINY CONE ONLY THREE FEET HIGH.

MODERN CHEAP FUEL—
A NEW INTERNAL COMBUSTION MOTOR INVENTED BY DIESEL'S SUCCESSORS BURNS PULVERIZED COAL INSTEAD OF OIL.

WAITING 30 YEARS A DAY—
AMERICAN MOTORISTS WAIT 30 YEARS EVERY DAY WAITING FOR THE GREEN TRAFFIC LIGHT.

WAR IN 1940?
By LEONARD A. BARRETT



No sooner had Mr. H. G. Wells placed his foot on American soil than he prophesied that the next world war would occur in 1940. He even went so far as to state that he was willing to risk his reputation as a prophet upon the correctness of that statement. He is quoted as having said that it will be a "war to end war." Whatever we may think of the prophecy itself, it is quite true that Mr. Wells unwittingly spoke the truth, that it will be a war to end war. We are wondering, however, just what Mr. Wells had in mind when he made that statement. Was he thinking of a new obligation of brotherhood that would be universally accepted? Did he have in mind the birth of a civilization in which the "survival of the fittest" would no longer be a factor? Was he thinking of a golden age of universal peace when "Swords should be beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning-hooks, when nations shall no more lift sword against nations?"

We do not think Mr. Wells had any such high moral ideal in mind. "War to end war" was shouted from the house tops in the last international struggle, and many a young man voluntarily went into the conflict fully persuaded that he was making the supreme sacrifice that would end all war and make the world safe for democracy.

War will never end war so long as war is at all possible, that is, so long as there are men willing to fight and plenty of ammunition with which to

Chic Print Dress



This striking bow in the back and high in front print dress is created by Lucille Dormoy for afternoon wear.

fight. War will end war only when war is no longer possible. When civilization refuses to furnish either men or guns, war will be a thing of the past. If this is what Mr. Wells meant he was right.

The peace of the world will be realized not through destructive but constructive methods. Public opinion, national conscience and reverence for personality will stop war without any bloodshed.

Another war will doubtless end further wars for the reason that chemical and aerial warfare already threatens the permanency of civilization. The way to prevent a war in 1940 is to be more concerned about the manufacture of poison gases and other preparations being carried on in almost every nation. With the constant increase in new death-dealing inventions which the airplane can and does carry, civilization in the war area is to be wiped out.

Colors of Flowers
All flowers originally are said to have been either green or white. There are still few truly red blooms.

Shark Uses Catch of Angler as Bait

Sarasota, Fla.—Bonita House went after a tarpon—and came back with a tarpon and a shark. The shark swallowed the tarpon that Bonita was playing on her line, and fought for an hour and a half before it was landed. When the shark was killed and cut open the tarpon was found in its stomach.

The Household
By Lydia Le Baron Walker

PRESSING is an important element in good dressmaking. Sometimes this feature is slighted when the work is done at home. The cutting, fitting, and sewing may be well done, but if the pressing is neglected, the seams will not have the professional look so coveted, and the tailored or smart appearance of the garment will be lacking, no matter what the material.

It is not enough that the dress, coat, blouse, etc., whatever it is that is being made, should be pressed when finished, although, of course, it must be. It is necessary that the ironing be done at intervals during the entire making of the garment.

Regulation seams should be pressed open. They can be dampened by running a damp cloth over them. As the pressing is done on the wrong side of the garment, no pressing cloth is required, but all the more care must be used not to scorch goods. Woolen materials and artificial silk of whatever sort require special care. A moderately hot iron pressed down firmly on the goods is as successful in ironing, as is a hot iron run quickly over the seam or other portion of the garment.

Joining Portions.
Whenever a seam is to be stitched flat when joining portions of a garment together, it is imperative that the seam be spread open and pressed first or it will rumple. Then it never looks right in the finished garment. The seam will buckle and refuse to flatten down. Be very particular about this in shoulder and arm seams.

Pleats and hems should be pressed carefully, never hurriedly. Pleats will not show stitch marks if caught along the lower or outer edge to a thin old ribbon. Pin the top of the pleated portion to the ironing board and pull the lower end taut and straight down from the top. Iron over a damp cloth laid over the pleats. Press lightly at first and firmly later on. Take the cloth up after the light pressing, to be sure the pleats are creasing properly. Then repeat the operation, pressing hard and keep ironing until the cloth is dry. If the pleats are not set then, professionally, dampen the cloth again and repeat the pressing.

Return of Ticking.
Today there is a revival of ordinary ticking for decorative purposes. More than half a century ago there was a type of needlework or embroidery known as ticking work. It took its name from the foundation material which was of ticking. Simple and elaborate designs were worked on, over, and between the colored stripes of ticking. Like dishcloth embroidery, ticking work was in the order of peasant embroidery, in that it made beautiful a very simple material. The embroidery stitches were circumscribed by the woven stripes of the ticking. In this era when beauty must again be wrested from inexpensive materials, it is interesting to note the return of ticking into methods of decoration.

During the lapse of years the material has developed into one with

many designs as well as the customary stripes. Some require no stitchery to add embellishment. It can be made up in sofa cushions, lamp shades, bags, beach pillow covers, bathing suit bags, padded covers for outdoor chairs, benches, etc., and be used in the proverbial "thousand and one" ways. The beauty of ticking work depends upon the suitability of the pattern to the purpose to which it is put, that is when the textile is unadorned. The ornamental attractiveness of embroidered ticking work depends upon the combination of colors of the embroidery mediums and the stitchery.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Queen of Health



For the second time in as many years, Lillian Saul, Choctaw Indian maiden from Muskogee, Okla., was the recipient of the title of "Queen of Health" at the annual "play day" of the University of Kansas at Lawrence. She scored 100 in every test and her posture is said to be perfect.

Money in Body Helps Man Pay Hospital Bill

Washington.—A patient at St. Elizabeth's hospital here learned that his bill would not strike as deeply into his pocketbook as he had anticipated when he found that \$14 had been removed from his body in an operation.

Aside from the \$14 in nickels, dimes and quarters, a miscellaneous collection of bottle tops, nails and spoons was found, according to the report. The entire collection approximated eight and one-half pounds.

The patient, Edward C. Nickels, came to the hospital with an entirely different ailment. When he complained of stomach trouble during his convalescence, a diagnosis revealed the collection.

Henry Ford Buys Foster Birthplace



Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer, is here seen leaving the birthplace of Stephen Collins Foster, composer of "My Old Kentucky Home," which he has bought and which will be removed from Pittsburgh, Pa., to Greenfield Village, Mich., to be another exhibit in the Ford museum.

Mercolized Wax



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

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

MURINE
For YOUR EYES

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust At All Drug Stores

Write Murine Co., Dept. W, Chicago, for Free Book.

For Electrically-minded Boys
who are not going to college, the ONE-YEAR ENGINEERING COURSE offered by Bliss Electrical School is worthy of careful investigation. Graduates are qualified for immediate entry into all branches of the electrical industry in work of engineering character. 42nd year begins Sept. 26, 1934. For catalog, address

BLISS ELECTRICAL SCHOOL
528 Tacoma Ave., Washington, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Grows Hair and Keeps It Soft and Silky.

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

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 pub-
lisher.

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, Shave
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
Lady in Office

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

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.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. F. Pool, pastor
Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday Morning service
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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohiam 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
morning from 10 to 11 o'clock
Everybody is cordially invited to
attend.

PROPOSED CONSTITUTION FOR SINGING CONVENTION

The following is the proposed
constitution, prepared by a com-
mittee of the Donley County
Singing convention, to be sub-
mitted for ratification at its next
meeting to be held at the First
Baptist Church Clarendon, Tex-
as, beginning at 2 p. m. Sunday
July 1 1934

Constitution of Donley County
Singing Convention Preamble
We, the singing classes of Don-
ley county, appreciating the ad-
van-ages to be derived from an
association which will give us a
pleasant and uplifting recreation,
as well as our improvement in
the science and art of music, do
hereby organize ourselves into a
county singing association, and
agree to be governed by the fol-
lowing constitution:

Article I Name
This association shall be known
as the Donley County Singing
Conven-tion
Article II Membership
Sec 1 Its membership shall
consist of the various singing
classes of the county and those
classes in communities contig-
uous to the county

Sec 2 To become a member
of the singing class in each com-
munity shall organize by electing
a president, a vice president and
a secretary treasurer

Sec 3 Membership may be
honorary; and any person or
class may become such honorary
member at any regular meet-
ing provided three votes do not
appear against him, and he shall
be entitled to all the privileges of
actual members except voting
and office holding

Article III Officers
Sec 1 The officers of this con-
vention shall be a president and
secretary treasurer, elected by
a majority vote of the delegates
at the first meeting of each year

Sec 2 The president of the
local class shall be the active
vice president when the conven-
tion meets with his class.

Sec 3 The president, the vice
president and the secretary-
treasurer of each local class shall
be the official delegates to the
convention, and they only shall
have the right to vote on all
questions

Sec 4 The presence of one
third of all the official delegates
shall be necessary to constitute
a quorum at any session of the
convention

Sec 5 In the absence of any
delegate, the president of the
local class may appoint an alter-
nate to fill such vacancy

Article IV Duties of officers
Sec 1 It shall be the duty of
the president to preside at all
meetings; appoint all pre-
siding officers and all committees
not herein provided for; see that
meetings are conducted in an
orderly manner, and that the
constitution is duly followed

Sec 2 The president shall
have the right to vote only in case
of a tie

Sec 3 It shall be the duty of
the vice president to perform the
duties of the president in his ab-
sence

Sec 4 It shall be the duty of
the secretary-treasurer to call
the roll of the convention dele-
gation, to keep a record of the
minutes of each meeting, and to
read at each regular meeting the
minutes of the last preceding
meeting

Sec 5 The secretary-treasurer
shall take charge of all monies
belonging to the convention; keep
an accurate account of all re-
ceipts, expenditures and all con-
vention property in his pos-
session; shall make a report of
each receipt and expenditure at
a regular meeting every three
months; and these reports shall
be included in the minutes.

Article V Program Committee
The program committee shall

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District

JOHN PURYEAR
Re-election
EUGENE W. BERRY

For District Attorney:
JOHN M. DEEVER
Re-election

For District Clerk:
WALKER LANE
Re-election

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

For County Attorney:
R. Y. KING
Re-election

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

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

For Sheriff
M. W. MOSLEY
C. HUFFMAN
GUY S. PIERCE
Re-election
J. R. (DI) KRAIN

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

For County Commissioner,
Precinct No. 3.

G. L. ARMSTRONG
T. N. MESSER
J. W. DEBORD
J. LES HAWKINS
Re-election
L. J. CRAWFORD
RAY DOHERTY

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev Donald Lawson Pastor
First Sunday: Lela Lake at
11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.
Second Sunday: Giles 9:30 a.
m. McKnight 11:00 a. m. and 8:30
p. m.
Third Sunday: Quail 11:00 a.
m. and 8:30 p. m. Pleasant Hill
8:00 p. m.
Fourth Sunday: Ring 11:00 a.
m. Bray 8:30 p. m.

consist of the president, or his
appointee of each local singing
class

Article VI Amendments
The constitution may be
amended at any regular meeting
by two thirds vote of the dele-
gates present; provided, that a
proposed amendment must be
submitted in writing at a regular
meeting and lie on the table at
least one month

Article VII Meetings
The regular meetings of this
convention shall be held on the
first Sunday in each month un-
less otherwise voted.

Article VIII Special Meetings
The president may call a spe-
cial meeting on his own motion,
or upon the request of the dele-
gates he shall call a special meet-
ing and the secretary treasurer
shall give due notice of such
meeting

Article IX Funds
Necessary funds may be pro-
vided by popular subscrip-
tion and public donations, or in
such other manner as shall be agreed
upon by the convention

Article X Song Books
The convention shall buy a
sufficient number of song books
of the kind selected by the con-
vention delegation, but any class,
group, or individual may have
the right to use any other book
or books. Submitted by

C. W. Howard
Newt Waldron
S. J. Ayers
Howard Stewart
Gorden Gatewood
Constitution Committee

RECORD CROWD SEES NEW FAIR

Street of Villages Gets Big Play; Lights All New.

Chicago.—More than 275,000 persons
saw the new World's Fair here on its
first week-end. A record opening day
crowd of 154,063 Saturday, May 26,
surpassed last year's opening day fig-
ure by 34,988. The following day's
crowd of 81,241 was greater by 28,557
than the same day in 1933.

President Roosevelt, through the me-
dium of a motion picture shown at sev-
eral points on the grounds, officially
opened the Exposition. As he closed
an electric switch the new lights
blazed forth for the first time.

Visitors were surprised to find the
Fair complete, and fully up to the
promises made that it would be new.

Lights Trace Sky Ride.
Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, first
lady of the land, inaugurated the out-
standing new feature, the world's largest
fountain. Like the President, she
appeared in a motion picture. At a
magical wave of her hand the giant
waterspouts rose from the north la-
goon, livened by a play of colored light.

Lighting the most talked-of thing
about the 1934 Fair revealed wonders
never approached on the 1933 opening
night. Co-ordination of lighting and
color were more in evidence. Under
the lights the new century of Progress
purple red, theme color of the new Ex-
position, presented a glowing beauty
that was different. Buildings grouped
with respect to color in light as well
as color in paint, revealed a new har-
mony.

The Sky Ride almost lost to vision
at night formerly, greeted visitors with
all its catenary system traced against
the sky in electric light. Bright red
neon tubes outlined the observation
platforms, 628 feet above the Fair.
Farther south from the rotunda of
the Ford building a pillar of blue light,
200 feet thick and more than a mile
high, pierced the clouds overhead. The
lighting load of this 100-foot-long build-
ing is more than one-third the total
load of the entire Fair of last year.

Foreign Villages Popular.
New lights in the in-goon and a new
"Aurora Borealis" of searchlights at the
north end of the grounds, comple-
menting that at the south end, com-
pleted the major changes in the night
illumination.

Mecca for the opening day throngs
was the new Street of Villages. The
"tour of the world in a single day" of-
fered by the fifteen reproductions of
far-away lands in the new Fair proved
to be an idea that "licked."

Eleven of the foreign villages are
grouped together where the Midway
was in 1933. Here are an Irish vil-
lage, with the atmosphere that was
known by the ancient chieftains who
met in Tara Hall; the Spanish village,
largest ever built for any Fair; Tunisia,
the "Land of the Bedouins"; the
Italian village, with its leaning
tower and time-worn Roman ruins.

Free Entertainment.
Visitors saw the Tower of London
and watched Shakespeare's plays pre-
sented in a reproduction of Shake-
speare's original Globe theater in the
English village; saw ice-skating under
the summer sun in the German Black
Forest Village; saw old North Church,
Mount Vernon, and the home of Paul
Revere in the American Colonial vil-
lage; relaxed in the luxury of a North
African desert village in the Oasis;
thrilled to the charm of native folk
dances in the lovely Belgian village,
and entered the gaily of Montmartre
in the Streets of Paris.

Elsewhere on the grounds they
found a Dutch village, a Mexican vil-
lage, a Swiss village and the Streets
of Shanghai.

Free entertainment projects caught
big crowds. Among them were the
concerts on the Swift bridge, the spec-

W. M. SOCIETY

Monday afternoon the mission
women met, just as near 2 p. m.
as they could get. Altogether
we had a jolly crowd, plenty of
pleasantry but none too loud.
While we had fun, had plenty
of work, no one present wanted
to shirk; but everyone there
worked with a will, trying with
usefulness the afternoon to fill,
which resulted in nearly two
quilts finished, this, in a mea-
sure the offers to replenish.
Had 20 present, one visitor too,
Grandma Luttrell slipped in the
program to view. Lemonade and
cookies were passed around,
which were alright so we found.
We gave the committee a vote of
thanks, Meadames Masterson
and McEwen, who played no
piano. Two good ladies of the
Nazarene Church worked all
afternoon, we appreciate much.
Glad to have visitors, always are,
we extend a welcome both near
and far.

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met Tuesday night
June 19th with Mr and Mrs
Marvin Whitfield. Those pres-
ent to enjoy the games were:
Messrs. and Madams Chunn,
Mitchel, Spalding, Webb, Watt,
Mann, Sherman, Masterson,
Horscher and Howard Mr. Gil-
liam and the host and hostess
We meet Tuesday night, July 2,
with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hun-
sucker

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Christ Must Reign in Our Pa-
triotism
Christ Must Reign in Law Ob-
servance—Loretta Moore
Christ Must Reign in Tax Pay-
ing—Pauline Caldwell
Christ Must Reign in Voting—
Olen Plunk
Christ Must Reign in Private
Service—Imogene Bell
Christ Must Reign in Public
Service—Emma Lowell Plunk
Christ Must Reign in Military
Service—Nettie Blankenship

lanell and Coleen Adams of
Amarillo are visiting their grand-
parents Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cul-
well.

AS YOU LIKE IT

Jessie Mildred Culwell and
Opal Cooper entertained the As
You Like It with a slumber party
and sunrise breakfast Friday
night at the home of Mrs. S. L.
Adamson. Much fun and merry
making took place until train
time when the entire group gath-
ered at the depot to "see the
train snatch the mail bag." At
midnight the hostesses served
sandwiches, pickles, tea, cookies
and ice cream. Then girls divid-
ed into groups to sleep or amuse
themselves as they liked. Be-
lieve it or not Martha Sue Noel,
Pauline Boliver, Hazel Stewart
and Anne Ruth Mitchell slept on
one quilt and had plenty of cover.
The early morning wind certain-
ly refreshed some of the sleepers
(who did not have cover) and they
were ready for breakfast, which
was enjoyed very much. If you
saw some of the girls Saturday
you without doubt noticed their
sleepy looking eyes but now you
know why.

Those present were: Lela Ruth
Watt, Helen Settle, Edith Pierce,
Sarah Hendricks, Joyce Tinsley,
Nina Mae Bailey, Vivian Smith,
Opal Dixon, Fern Parreck, Zona
Adamson, Jewel Grimsley, Ruth
McQueen, Delma Hill, Agatha
Lovetace, Sammie D. Whiteside,
Nettie Blankenship, Edna Mae
Smith, Emma Lowell Plunk, Opal
Wood, Pauline Boliver, Hazel
Stewart, Anne Ruth Mitchell,
Martha Sue Noel and hostesses.

Kent Bellah has returned to
his home in St. Jo after visiting
his sister Mrs. Dee Franklin for
several weeks.

Duck Moore and family of
Pampa spent the past week end
with the H. M. Horschler family.

G. T. Evans is visiting his
niece Mrs. Gene Duke in Ama-
rillo

Mr and Mrs. M. G. Whitfield
were Amarillo visitors Sunday

Lanell and Coleen Adams of
Amarillo are visiting their grand-
parents Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Cul-
well.



New Fair Throngs Storm Street of Villages



Shown here is part of the record-
breaking opening day crowd at the
new World's Fair in Chicago. The

Street of Villages, offering a "tour of
the world" in a single day, was the
principal attraction for the sightseers,

who were surprised to find the Ex-
position complete for the opening day,
May 26.

PUDDIN' an' PIE

By JIMMY GARTHWAITE



I DON'T see why they couldn't make A lot of things as nice as Cake And Apple Pie. I don't see why They almost never do.

I don't see why you couldn't eat Desserts instead of Mush and Meat

And things like that To make you fat— I don't see why, do you?

© Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

CONSISTENT DIET WAY TO REDUCE

Pounds Can Be Taken Off by Proper Eating.

By EDITH M. BARBER

ARE you overweight? I mean, are you really overweight? You can check this for yourself if you will look at the average weight tables prepared by the Life Extension Institute. They show the average weight for height and age. Other statistics prepared by the Metropolitan Life Insurance company show that a person who keeps his weight at the average for thirty has the best chance for longevity. This applies to persons under as well as over that age. A generation ago, this standard would seem very low, but fashion has decreed the slim figure both for men and women. For the sake of both health and good looks, you will find this thirty-year-old standard a good one by which you may check your weight. Individual differences will allow you to vary a few pounds up or down the scale.

If you are interested in reducing, as many people are, you will find that pounds will come off only with a consistent diet program followed for several months.

A number of diet plans have been found successful. The easiest one is probably that which eliminates all sweets except the natural sugars which fruits provide, most fats and most starches. Meat and fish may be used in fairly liberal quantities. Eggs are included several times a week. At least one glass of milk is included. Fruits and vegetables with very little dressing may be used liberally.

Instead of recipes, I shall give you a plan for a plain reducing diet which you can use without undermining your health.

General plan for reducing diet—about 1,600 calories:

Breakfast—Orange, grapefruit or tomato juice. Coffee, clear milk. Toast, one thin slice with one teaspoonful butter.

Midmorning—Hot bouillon.

Lunch—Poached egg or omelet or one slice lean meat or fish or raw oysters or clams.

Raw vegetable salad, mineral oil, french or mayonnaise dressing.

One thin slice whole wheat or bran bread, with one teaspoonful butter.

Fruit without sugar.

Mid-afternoon—Tea with lemon.

Dinner—Clear soup or tomato juice cocktail. Lean meat or fish, generous serving. Potatoes, moderate serving, with one teaspoonful of butter. Spinach, carrots or other vegetables, generous serving.

Fruit salad, generous serving, with mineral oil, mayonnaise, or french dressing, or lettuce salad, sliced fruit without sugar.

Bedtime—One cupful of milk, hot or cold.

Notes—One egg may be added to breakfast menu if it is needed for satisfaction of appetite. Or one egg be combined with the one cupful of milk suggested for bedtime, to make an occasional custard sweetened with saccharine. If sweetening for coffee is desired, saccharine, which has no food value, may be used.

Fruits and vegetables may be jellied to make a variation in their use.

The Rule of Five in Nutrition.

The rules which must be followed in planning meals from the nutrition angle are few and simple. If the housekeeper will make them the "rule of thumb" she will find that almost automatically she provides for the family health needs as far as food goes.

1. A quart of milk for each child, and a pint for each adult each day. (Part of this may be used in the cooking. It is a good plan to include at least one milk dish a day for children and grownups alike).

2. Plenty of fruits and vegetables each day; fresh or canned fruit or tomato each day or a leafy vegetable such as lettuce, cabbage or spinach as well as at least two other vegetables or fruits, fresh or canned.

3. A whole cereal used in the form

of breakfast food or bread each day.

4. An egg, or at least an egg yolk for each child, and where possible for the adults, each day.

5. Meat (fish or eggs or cheese) once a day.

With these few simple rules followed, the rest of the food will take care of itself. The extra food value or "calories" will be furnished by the bread and butter and the sugar, which preferably should be used as a flavoring for the desserts rather than in the form of candy between meals.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

That "Goat" on Beer Signs Is an "Algerian Aoudad"

Cincinnati.—Beer drinkers who know their animals will order "Algerian aoudad beer" when going a-quaffing these days—at least, according to Sol Stephan of the Cincinnati zoo, who deposes that the animal appearing on the beer advertisements is not a goat but an Algerian aoudad. In the second place, he affirms, the aoudad is not a goat but a sheep.

Wood-Burning Lorry Is Developed by Japanese

Tokyo, Japan.—Japan's wood-burning motor truck recently developed by the army probably will be confined largely to army use because of the inability to supply sufficient fueling stations to make a more general use available.

The new truck with a small wood burner at one side and a boiler beneath was proved practical so far as going ability was concerned. A few

of breakfast food or bread each day.

Even streets, of which there are and must be of necessity so many, are named with great care. So that there are few people of whom it can be said truly that they are commemorated by having named after them such and such an avenue.

And when it comes to things other than streets, then indeed must one be worthy to be deserving of having one's name go down to posterity in the form of having it applied to any particular object.

So that it is with all proper deference that we recount the fact that "bluchers"—commonly known as military half-boots—are so known because they were first worn by the famous Field Marshal Gebhard von Blucher.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

SHIP AHoy!



He—Will you sail with me on the sea of matrimony?

She—Yes, after you have made a raft of money.

67 Widows Mourn

Late King of Zulus
Cape Town.—Six costly motor cars, his favorite court uniform, consisting of a leopard-skin girdle, gold-braided coat and bus conductor's cap, and 67 wives were left behind by Solomon, king of the 300,000 Zulus, whose death occurred recently.

of the trucks were tried out between Tokyo and Nagoya.

It was found necessary, however, to have an extra motor conveyance accompany the truck on its trial run to supply the fuel, which must be in small sizes.

Japan spends some 150,000,000 yen for motor fuel annually and the army's expenditures are large. The wood burner was developed to cut down the normal expenses rather than to provide a new and economical war machine.

HOW IT STARTED

By JEAN NEWTON

Why Do We Call Them "Bluchers?"

IT TAKES quite a deal to have almost anything named after one.

Even streets, of which there are and must be of necessity so many, are named with great care. So that there are few people of whom it can be said truly that they are commemorated by having named after them such and such an avenue.

And when it comes to things other than streets, then indeed must one be worthy to be deserving of having one's name go down to posterity in the form of having it applied to any particular object.

So that it is with all proper deference that we recount the fact that "bluchers"—commonly known as military half-boots—are so known because they were first worn by the famous Field Marshal Gebhard von Blucher.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Old Warship Bells to Be Sold by British Navy

London.—The British admiralty has put a price on the old ships' bells from war vessels now being scrapped and offers them for sale to naval officers.

It is asking \$50 each for the ships' bells of the cruiser Bacchante, which was at the Dardanelles; the battleship Dominion, which served in the North sea; the battleship Hercules, which took part in the Battle of Jutland; the battleship Mars, which served in the Dardanelles, and the Perthshire. Other bells, including those on submarines, are offered at from \$25 to \$5 each.

Purchasers are asked to state the nature of their sentimental claim to any particular bell.

Man Who Stole Patrol Sentenced to Sit in It

San Jose, Calif.—James Williams, twenty-four, itinerant, who admitted attempting to steal a city patrol wagon "because I wanted to sit under the wheel of a machine with a siren on it," was sentenced to sit in the police vehicle for one hour each day for three days.

Missouri Man Claims He Has Never Lied to Wife

Springfield, Mo.—Marion Baker of the city fire department has a domestic record which he offers anyone in the country to challenge. Although married for 14 years, Baker claims that he never told his wife an untruth. That is an almost impossibility, he asserts, but he has managed never to lie to her.

"Sugar-Coated" House Draws Swarm of Bees

Pittsfield, Mass.—A swarm of bees descended suddenly upon the home of Frank Wilson, forcing the family to stay indoors for hours. The reason for the plague was a mystery until some one discovered that men painting the house had used three gallons of maple sirup in the belief it was linseed oil.

Cubans Greet an Ex-President



Ramon Grau San Martin, former provisional president of Cuba, was carried on the shoulders of the welcoming committee as he arrived at Havana from Mexico on the liner Sierra Vertana. Although he refrained from a formal declaration, he intimated that he would accept the nomination of the Revolutionary party to run for the presidency in the next election. Grau San Martin was so affected by the reception that he had to have medical treatment.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

For the last few years, adult Americans have been turning their attention more and more to pastimes that in the past belonged solely to children. So at the toy fair, which each spring makes the upper Thirties the toy capital of the country, there were playthings to keep grownups amused along with hundreds of others designed to make childhood hours happier and busier. In fact, in this mechanical age, this observer had difficulty in determining where one left off and the other began. For instance, there were electric trains with all kinds of accessories ranging from scales for weighing cars to automatic couplers. Curious as it may seem, the intricate trains were for the youngsters whose parents could afford to buy them, while for the parents there were far simpler trains. The essential difference, it seems, is that the toy trains for adults come in pairs so that there may be betting as to which can make the faster time.

Emphasis seems to have been placed on the gambling instinct as far as toys for adults are concerned. Racing trains had as companions parlor horse races, dog races, and even rabbit races. Then, too, there was the bird cage with dice instead of songsters, a device familiar to visitors of county fairs of the past—"the old army game." Parlor shooting matches may also be held, as complete galleries were exhibited, including those with sets of miniature soldiers which serve as moving targets. There were also pistols and guns, which shoot special copper-covered bullets, and they occasioned the statement that shooting ashes from cigarettes is now a popular pastime among debbs of the Middle West. That statement is not given as fact since I have been unable to verify it.

Another thing that struck my eye was a riding horse. It wasn't the hobbyhorse of old days, but a big thing on heavy springs. Those springs are pulled down and released when the rider gets aboard. Thus there is the effect of a bucking bronco without having to travel to a dude ranch.

The majority of exhibits at the toy fair this year as usual, were of American manufacture though some foreign countries were represented. Among them was Russia. Most of the toys shown from there were peasant products. A number of foreigners attended the fair for the first time because anti-Nazi feeling caused a prejudice against German toys in some localities. Incidentally, the American toy business in the last 14 years has increased from \$50,000,000 to \$200,000,000 annually.

Just as an afterthought: Adults who buy toys for themselves or for kids this coming Christmas time will

pay from 30 to 40 per cent more than they did last year.

Reports a scout: Sauntering along Fifth avenue was a perfect example of how a well-dressed young man should appear—morning coat, top hat, yellow gloves, white spats, malacca cane, etc. At Forty-sixth street a taxi driver made a quick right turn through a puddle and grinned with joy as he splattered the fashion model. But at Madison avenue, a red light stopped the taxi and before it changed, the well-dressed young man arrived, jerked the driver from his seat, socked him twice and threw him back into the cab. Then he picked up his cane, walked over to the avenue and resumed his saunter. And not even his gardenia was disarranged!

Women drinkers who in the past haven't done much meddling with cocktails, other than the fruit or oyster variety, have brought a new problem to certain popular-priced eating places. So one chain has provided rest rooms where the effects may be allowed to wear off.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

My Neighbor SAYS:

IN ORDER to retain the color of rhubarb, let it cook slowly over a low flame.

Tissue paper makes an excellent polish for window glass and mirrors. Wash, dry and then polish with the paper.

Never serve food in a dish that is too large for the amount of food served. It detracts from the appearance of your table.

When buying pillow-cases be sure to get them large enough. If they are so small that the pillows have to be forced into them they will soon wear out.

© the Associated Newspapers WNU Service.

YOUNG TEACHER



Mother—Who started this row?
Little Jack—Tommy did. He wouldn't do as I told him to and I was only trying to make him mind.

To Clear Smoky Rooms

Smoky rooms can be cleaned if a few drops of vinegar are placed on a hot shovel and allowed to burn.

Another way is to take out a small red-hot cinder, place it on a shovel, and pour a few drops of vinegar on it.

The same process is excellent in a sick room, using eau de cologne or other perfumes instead of vinegar.

Electric Cords

Cords of electric irons, toasters, and waffle irons should wear indefinitely if they are pulled out by the plug instead of by the wire itself, and hung up instead of twisted together and pushed into a drawer.

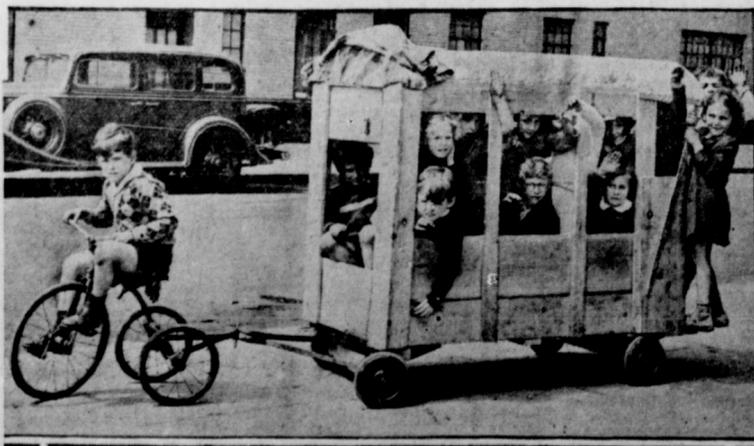
Grease Spots

Grease spots on silk may be removed by covering the soiled parts with french chalk. Let stand for a few hours, then brush off. Repeat the application if necessary.

Many Caves

A survey of the Modoc lava beds national monument in northern California disclosed more than 224 caves measuring from 10 to 100 feet in diameter.

"All Aboard for the Juvenile Bus Special"



A wooden bus, drawn by a tricycle and jammed with grateful youngsters, made its appearance in Cen. at Park West, New York City. The bus was constructed entirely by six and seven-year-old children at the Walden school. It has seats for six, straps for "sardines" and a place to hang on behind.

That Body of Yours

By JAMES W. BARTON, M. D.

Natural Defenses of the Body

ALTHOUGH man has a wonderful brain, there are a number of things done by the body to protect him that are not directed by man's will.

Something irritates the nose and a sneeze removes it. Something irritates the throat or bronchial tubes and a cough sends it up and out of the body.

Some food or other substance, placed in the mouth, is irritant (acid) or likely to interfere with free movements of the parts and immediately there is a great flow of saliva or the mouth digestive juice. This dilutes the substance so as to be less irritant, or if it disturbs movements it is washed away.

If an offending substance gets down into the stomach, it is usually quickly thrown upward and outward by the walls of the stomach.

Similarly with the eye. Although it is set in a bony socket, and has a quick acting curtain (the eyelid) to shield it from harm, little substances do get into the eye. When this happens the tears flow abundantly to wash the substance out.

However, as Dr. Walter B. Cannon, Harvard, points out, there are other processes going on in the body which, while they do not act as quickly as sneezing, coughing, vomiting, and the flow of tears, are protecting you all the time from various troubles.

Something rough rubs or presses the skin and a callous is formed which serves both as a cushion and as a shield.

If the skin is broken, little blood vessels appear in the clot which fills the gap, and the surrounding skin reaches out and fills the gap, with only a whitish scar remaining.

In a person living at or about sea level the number of red corpuscles is about 5,000,000 to the cubic millimeter, whereas if they go to live in high mountains, 14,000 feet, the number slowly increases to 7,000,000, thus providing more oxygen which is now needed.

If the need continues, the blood forming organs in the marrow of the long bones become more active and the blood is thus enriched until the individual comes down to the lower altitude again.

Then there are the white corpuscles of the blood which attack and kill harmful organisms that enter the body.

The above are just a few of the natural defenses of the body.

Surely we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

Lessening the Distress in Hay Fever

YOU are a hay fever victim. You have tried the pollen extracts and find yourself one of the number not helped by them.

You have heard about the air chambers or air rooms where victims may spend a number of hours a day free from the irritation of the pollen that is in the air, but there is none of these chambers in your vicinity or you are unable to afford the time and money even if there were.

What can you do to lessen the irritation from hay fever?

There is no question but that some of the preparations sold by your druggist will give you some relief. Most of them contain adrenalin, and some have some pain killing preparations mixed with the adrenalin.

Is there anything else you can do to help carry you through this trying time until the frost brings relief?

Hay fever sufferers have found that if they keep themselves in good condition physically, paying strict attention to their diet and to intestinal movement, they get a great measure of relief from the hay fever symptoms.

Diet is most important. It has been found that an acid diet aggravates the symptoms in a great many cases, so that while acid foods must be eaten they should be eaten in smaller quantities during the hay fever season.

This means that cereals, meat, eggs, fish, coffee and tea must be cut down; butter and sugar kept at their usual amounts; and vegetables, fruits and milk increased.

The bowels must be kept active by the use of fruits and rough or coarse vegetables. In some cases very small doses of epsom salts—a half teaspoonful—every morning has been found helpful.

No one ever dies of hay fever but it is a very miserable ailment during the weeks it exists, and until a cure is found for each case, following the above suggestions may be of some help.

(Copyright)—WNU Service.

"A. M.," "A. H." and "A. D."

A. M. stands for Anno Mundi, in the year of the world, that is, dating from the traditional creation of the world in 4000 B. C. A. H. is a Mohammedan designation, meaning Anno Hegrae, or in the year of Hegira, A. D. 622. A. D. stands for Anno Domini, in the year of Christ, or in the year of our Lord, and is the usual designation of dates since the traditional date of the birth of Christ.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOR

By **THAYER WALDO**

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU service.

WITH Margaret on his arm, Ward strode proudly into the Purple Hat. It was thickly peopled, for he had purposefully chosen the busiest luncheon hour.

Half the men in Hollywood had been trying for a date with the little aristocrat from Kentucky ever since her arrival, and his success was worth a flourish.

Ward paused just inside, ostensibly seeking a table.

The golden-haired beauty beside him clung close with gratifying familiarity. Suddenly he saw a man emerge from a nearby booth and come toward them. It was Al Alberts of the scenario staff at Zenith.

Ward started a cordial greeting but checked it at sight of the other's unsmiling face.

Alberts confronted him and said evenly:

"See here, Ward; you're trespassing. Miss Blair promised me a luncheon appointment today."

Ward laughed shortly.

"Don't be absurd, old fellow," he rejoined; "you're just trying to attract attention."

"No; I'm entirely serious. I must ask you to withdraw."

From the corner of his eye Ward could see a number of persons watching interestedly. Among them he recognized the film editor of a leading afternoon paper. A wild impulse was born. He glanced swiftly at the girl; her cheeks were coloring and a haughty little scowl crinkled her forehead.

That decided him.

Snatching a napkin from the nearest table, he wheeled and slapped it smartly across the Alberts face.

"Take that, you insolent whelp!" he shouted with unnecessary volume. "This affront to mademoiselle can only be treated as an affair of honor."

Eyes blazing, the scenarist cried: "Very well, sir; I am at your service."

Silently Ward applauded the speech, it fit the scene he had attempted to create with nicety. He made a brief stiff bow and said:

"Excellent. I invite you to come with me at once and make the arrangements. This must be kept private to avoid interference."

"Good; I accept."

Ward faced Margaret Blair.

She was large-eyed now, and he thought he could detect excited approval in her expression.

"Will you," he asked, "have the goodness to forgive me if I leave you with a friend here and go? My hot blood can't tolerate such insulting conduct."

"Oh, surely!" Her tone implied full understanding. "You'd have to do that now, of course."

Approaching the newspaperman, Ward said:

"Melvin, I'd be deeply obliged if you'd see that Miss Blair has lunch and gets back to the studio."

The editor rose, beaming. "Okay—be very happy."

Ward about-faced and with Alberts matching step, stalked from the place, happily conscious that all eyes followed.

Fifty paces the two men marched in silence; then:

"Have you ever handled a sword?" Ward demanded bluntly. The other shook his head.

"Never even held one."

"Neither have I. We'll have to figure some way around it. That was too good an act back there not to carry on."

"I'll say so! How did you happen to think of striking me with the napkin? That was real genius."

"Oh, because Maggie Blair was there, I guess. Old southern gesture, and all that. But the best thing was the way you approached me. What suggested that?"

"Well, she really did promise to have lunch with me; and then, I saw Melvin and thought how he'd like a nice splotchy story."

"I got it. Same reason I challenged you. Now I've been considering, and here's what I think might work out best."

Al Alberts gave scrupulous attention. When the other concluded, he stated with emphasis:

"Great! That's the one plan that can save our faces and still be straight. Let's get 'em right now, and then we can go to my apartment for the art work."

"Right," Ward glanced back, made certain they weren't followed, and hailed a cab. Both men got in. Ward told the driver:

"Great Western Costume company."

Five minutes' ride through the scant midday traffic reached the place. Entering, they went at once to a long desk just inside; over it was painted a sign: **PROPERTIES RENTAL DEPT.**

"We want," Ward said to the man in charge, "two duelling swords. One day's rental; you can pick 'em up tomorrow at Zenith."

With professional disinterest the clerk made out a slip, got Ward's signature, and disappeared into a rear room.

Shortly he returned, bringing a paper-wrapped parcel from which protruded two gleaming hilts. Alberts tucked it under his arm and they left. An hour later, seated before a win-

dow that overlooked the wooded flanks of Laurel canyon, Ward was giving himself careful scrutiny in a hand mirror.

The countenance it showed had undergone a gaudy transformation.

Splotches of mercurochrome were spaced by court plaster patches; the effect was something between a major surgical and a severe case of scarlet fever.

"Thanks; practically perfect, seems to me," he told the other at last, putting the glass down. "And you—well, that mug's enough to strike awe in the hearts of strong men, if I do say it myself."

Alberts chuckled, stood up, and clicked his heels together.

"Honored opponent," he said, bending forward at the waist; "may I tender my respects at the close of this epic struggle which has ended in a draw? Let us hope our sons copy our virtues bold."

"Seconded. What this world needs is more virility and less shoddy humbug. . . . Say, what about the swords; think they ought to be unwrapped and done up in different paper?"

Alberts gestured carelessly. "No; that guy'll never notice details. Come on—let's have dinner sent up. I'm starved and we don't dare go out. But tomorrow we'll reap the rewards of valor. And remember—it's to be fair competition for Margaret Blair, and may the best liar win!"

. . . . and so, after ten minutes of terrific fighting with no advantages on either side, I finally began to force him back step by step. Ward paused; through the knot of auditors clustered about he glimpsed, across the lot, a similar group surrounding Alberts.

"I only hope," he stated stiffly, "that that gentleman over there is rendering me my just due, as I am his to him."

Let's see; where was I? The spectators were drawing back to make way for some one.

In an instant the eagerly concerned face of Margaret Blair appeared.

"Oh, my dear! she cried at sight of Ward. "You've so heroic lookin'! What happened?"

He smiled upon her with expansive delight.

"Well, I was just explaining. We had a titanic battle, but at last I made one lightning lunge and—"

Again slight commotion as another newcomer shoved through the press from behind and tapped Ward's shoulder.

He turned sharply, frowning, and recognized the fellow from the costumers.

"Those swords," the fellow said; "where are they? I gotta have 'em right away."

Ward waved him impatiently aside. "Yes, yes; not just now. Can't you see I'm busy? . . . Well, he tried to parry the thrust, but—"

"Hey, I tell you I can't wait. It's important."

Drawing himself up, Ward swung full upon the man with a fearsome glower.

"I said later! Certainly you don't need them badly enough to warrant—"

"Yeah—I do, though." The property man's tone was doggedly persistent. "I just got a call from Paramount for two rubber swords, and those are the only ones we have."

Religious Liberty in Old Maryland Colony

It is not surprising that the colonists who founded Maryland sought religious liberty for themselves, but it was a novel proceeding that, in an age when Christendom was torn by fratricidal strife because of differences in creed, they should promise to give the same privilege of freedom of conscience to all others that came to live with them.

While as yet there was no spot in Europe or America where men's religious convictions were too sacred to be invaded by tests of state or assailed by the forces of bigotry, Lord Baltimore's first order to his colonists was that there should be no difference on account of religion.

The records show that at first both Catholics and Protestant sects used a community church; that a proclamation was issued in 1638 for the suppression of "disputes tending to the opening of a faction in religion." And an act of the assembly declared that "no person professing to believe in Jesus Christ shall be troubled, molested, or discountenanced, for, or in respect of, his or her religion."

Thus Protestant and Catholic dwelt together in harmony, neither attempting to interfere with the rights of worship of the other, and "religious liberty obtained a home, its only home in the wide world, at the humble village which bore the name of St. Marys."—Bulletin National Geographic Society.

Storm Prevents Battle

At one time during the World War Britain's grand fleet and the German high sea fleet were only 42 miles from each other, each arrayed for battle—a battle between two mighty fleets which never occurred because the German commander in chief, relying upon vital wireless information from a certain airship, scurried back to shelter, the airship in question having been compelled to turn aside from her course to avoid a thunderstorm and unable to secure the information wanted.

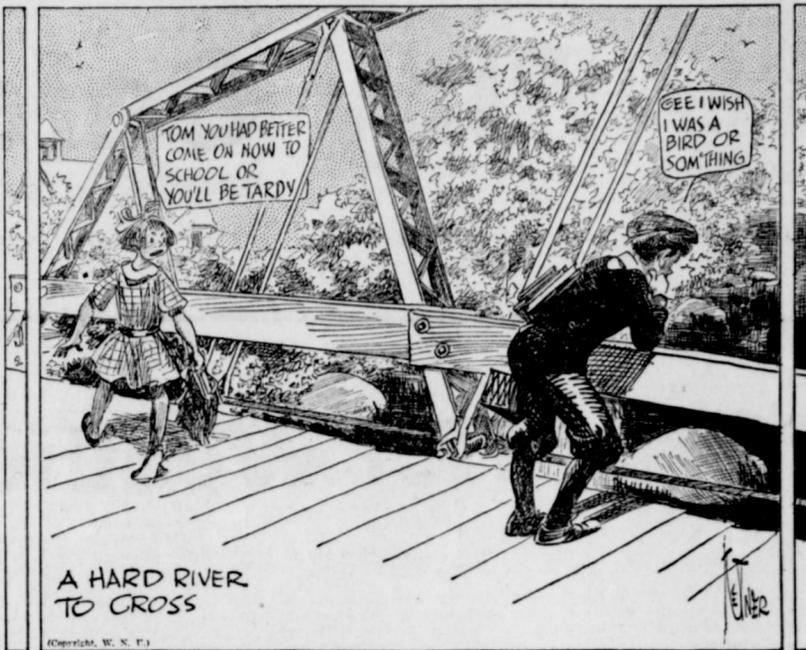
Conditional

"And what is the rent of this room, including the use of the piano?" inquired the long-haired one.

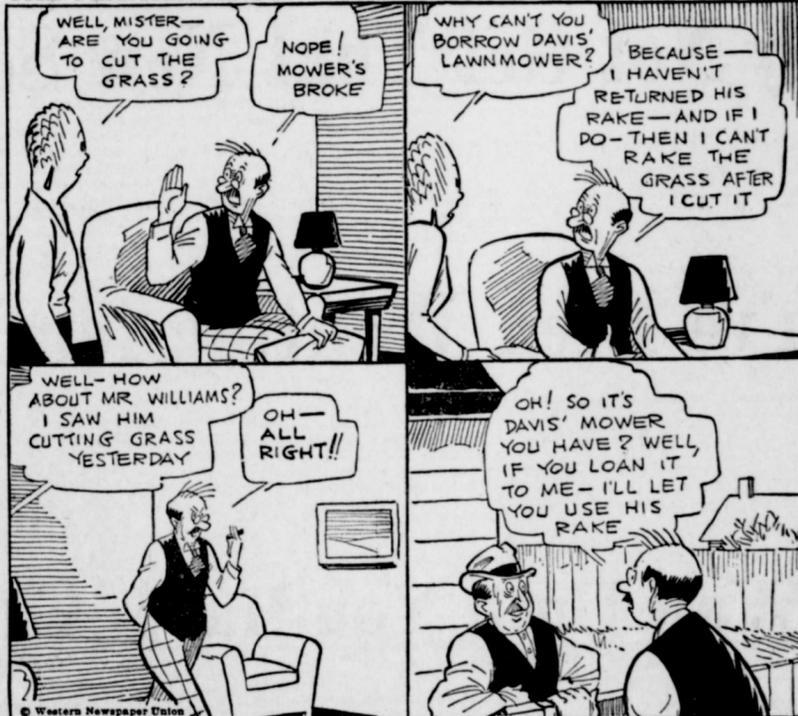
"Well," suggested the landlady, "perhaps you'd be so good as to play me something first."

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Reciprocity

PATTERN SUITED TO FROCKS OF VARIOUS TYPES AND FABRICS

PATTERN 1782



You'll soon be needing one of these completely new morning dresses, as warm days are well on the way. The design of this little frock is so adaptable to ideas of your own, you can use the same pattern to make several different dresses. Make it all of a printed wash silk or of solid-colored pale blue, green or rose cotton fabric. Or you can make the wing-like sleeve effect of a harmonizing or contrasting material—and you'll have still another new and very exciting dress. Really as lovely for afternoons as for mornings, and expresses gaiety in no small way!

Pattern 1782 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

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

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York City.

SMILES

WOW!

Huh—Where's that new dress you bought? I haven't seen you wearing it yet.

Wife—Huh! I saw our neighbor, Mrs. DeSnob, wearing one just like it, so I gave it to the next door landlady and made her wear it while hanging up the clothes so the snooty thing could see her with it on.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Stop That Squeak

"Wilfred! Wilfred!" whispered Mrs. Jones, excitedly. "There's a mouse in the bedroom."

Wilfred sat up in bed and looked sleepily at his wife. "Well, what about it?" he groaned.

"I can hear it squeaking," she said. "Well, d'ya want me to get out and oil it, or something?" he snapped.—Exchange.

Generosity

"Is your boy Josh going back to college?"

"I'm not sure," answered Farmer Cortossel. "Josh seems to think that if a college professor knows anything worth tellin' he'll rush to the radio and give it to you free."

WRIGLEY'S GUM



Play Safe

Now That Hot Weather Is Here

Why Not Get That New Set of Tires

You've Been Wanting for Your Car?

Don't Wait Until You Have A Blowout And

Wreck Your Car

Act Today

Flame of the Border

By VINGIE E. ROE

Copyright, Doubleday, Doran & Co., Inc. WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Seeking death by throwing herself from the summit of Lone Mesa, to escape dishonor at the hands of a drunken desperado, Sonya Savarin allows herself to be rescued by her suddenly sobered and repentant attacker. The girl is a self-appointed physician to the Navajo Indians, living on an Arizona sheep ranch with her brother Serge, his wife, Lila, and their small daughter, Eals. For a year she has been engaged to Rodney Blake, wealthy New Yorker, but her heart is with the friendless Navajos and she evades a wedding.

CHAPTER II

—2—

Sonya Gets a New Name.

By early dawn Sonya was up and dressed, her saddlebags replenished with such remedies as she might need for her battle with Old Man Death in the hogan beyond Chee wash. Darkness, full fed and watered, waited patiently in the patio. She stood in the dim kitchen with a cup of coffee in one hand, a hastily made sandwich in the other, and talked lowly to Lila. "It's going to be a hard day, old dear," she said, "and I may not get back tonight. If I don't, don't worry. I'll be with Two Fingers and the babies and poor Little Moon. If she seems to be going, I'll not leave her."

"No," said Lila, "no, of course not. I know. What shall I tell Rod when he gets up?"

"He knows I'm going—I told him last night—but not that I might stay over. Tell him again how it is with Little Moon—and mention the babies."

"They're just dirty little Navajos to him."

"They're tragic babies just the same," said Sonya sharply, "and he will have to see it. Well, so long, I'm off."

She set down her empty cup, pulled on her gloves, and went softly out. She hugged Darkness' nose, which nudged her breast after a little rite that was common between them, and went up his tall side and into her old saddle with the easy grace of a working cow hand.

The big horse, hard as iron and perfect in training, leaned to the almost imperceptible motion of hand and rein on his neck, and trotted out of the patio. Once on the sandy stretch of level country he rolled away in a long and tireless lope, a harbinger of hope, a bringer of comfort to the lowly.

Far to the south and west Sonya could see Lone Mesa. She loved the great tableland. Times without number she had climbed its steep trail on Darkness, to ride its three-by-five-mile top, to sit in the sun beside its ancient pueblo walls with their rotting ladders, to stand on its sharp-cut rim and scan the lone world below. Until yesterday nothing had ever disturbed her, nothing disputed her right of way—until yesterday.

At the thought her face flushed red with anger at the man who had ridden her down to the mesa's edge and pulled her from her saddle, his handsome face aflame with rapine. She felt the blood burn along her cheeks. It was resentment she felt, the fierce rage of indignation that anyone or anything should interfere with her freedom and her right to it. Her dark eyes were hot with it, her soft mouth set in a prim line. But the look she gave the mesa as she rode along besigned. It was a look of promise, as if some stubborn thing within her would take her to its lonely heights more often than usual now.

The sun came up as she and Darkness entered the broad mouth of Chee wash with its red sandstone walls, and a little later they came in sight of the hogan of Two Fingers. A round, low habitation of a single room, laid up of flat stones one above another, like flakes of prehistoric dough, it faced the east, as all hogans must. From its central rise a thin thread of smoke ascended. Something caught at Sonya's heart—it was so stark and poor a home, its people so helpless. Two Fingers met her beside the water hole. He was a man of around thirty, weathered like dark leather, his patient face as native to the land as Lone Mesa itself, and there was about him a simple dignity, as there was about the poorest of these Indians. He wore a blue flannel shirt, corduroy pants held by a silver-studded belt, and his hair was long and bound in two neat doubled flares on the back of his head. Though he spoke fair English and had a sizable band of sheep, this manner of wearing his hair stamped him as a "wild buck," one of those who had not yet become entirely civilized. For one thing, Two Fingers did not drink, and for another, he still worshiped his ancient gods. Sonya liked him.

Now she said, "Hello, Two Fingers. How is she this morning?"

"Bad," he said briefly and reached for Darkness' rein.

Sonya swung down and took off her saddlebags. As she entered the hogan her lips set themselves in a sharp, unconscious line. Bad was right, she thought. There was the smell of death here. She would need to gird her loins today in all truth.

At first the dusky shadows hid the interior from her sight. Then, as her eyes adjusted themselves, she set down her bags and knelt beside the first heap of skins and blankets which lay on the sandy floor.

There were three of these flat beds. In the farther one the two children still slept heavily. In this one Little Moon lay, panting with fever, her big black eyes beautiful in the dim light. "Courage, little mother," Sonya said in Navajo, "I am with you."

The Indian woman smiled, touched her hand with timid fingers. She took the draught which the other gave her presently, and watched her as she set about cooking some oatmeal over the coals of the tiny fire.

This it was which had made Sonya the idol of these poor and silent people, this service of heart and hand which had saved them, literally, from death in many cases. She fought for what sanitation she could produce among them, taught them the importance of proper feeding in fevers, the superiority of mustard plasters over singings in pneumonia, and labored generally like a mother with her children.

Now she bathed the hot brown body under the blankets, gave Little Moon the thinned cereal as a drink, waked and washed the children, fed them the rest of the oatmeal, ate two pieces of fried mutton and some crackers with Two Fingers, and stood for a while outside the hogan in the morning sunlight.

She felt wonderful herself, strong and high within, as if she set her body against a wall and could not be backed down. This was the gauge of battle in her, that she knew, the deep determination to win in what she set herself to do, the passionate sympathy and pity which were like a steel



Two Fingers Would Be Praying to His Ancient Gods.

blade in her. If it were possible to save the patient brown woman in there with what weapons she had at her command, with unrelenting vigilance, with instant combat of every adverse change, then she would do it or know the reason for her failure.

She looked up at the high blue sky with its sailing, full white clouds, her mind an attitude of prayer, and turning, lifted the blanket which was the door, and went in.

Two Fingers gathered the babies and made ready to depart, according to her request made a moment back. She wanted the day alone, clear visioned for the crisis, nothing within sight to distract her. The man looked down at the woman on the low bed, holding one child, leading the other, and the woman looked up.

They said nothing. It might be their last look on earth, their eternal parting, for all they knew, yet there was no outcry, no sign of sorrow, nothing but that deep look. Perhaps nothing more was needed.

Then Two Fingers went away, and the women were alone in the hogan. "We meet the enemy," said Sonya, still in Navajo—there was a comfort in it, a strength, it seemed—"but we meet him together. I hold your hand. Hold tight to mine. We must both fight, very hard. The medicine will fight, too. It is a good fighter, but not for a moment must we fall or sink or stop fighting. You understand?"

The other nodded. "It is good," said Sonya. And the day of battle began. Somewhere out in the sand and rocks of Chee wash Two Fingers would be praying to his ancient gods, sitting quietly, perhaps, watching the babies playing with sticks, building cornals for their pebble horses. He had some mutton jerky in the pouch at his belt. He would feed them with it at noon.

It was the way of life in the solitude, the way of death, all chance, all waiting. Sonya in the hogan worked tirelessly. The cold of the night had given place to the heat of day, and sweat dripped from her temples. Regularly she fed the woman the thin warm gruel. Regularly, monotonously, she bathed her from head to foot. Regularly she slipped her thermometer into the parched mouth, reading it anxiously. As steadily she gave her medicines. At noon she saw no sign of hope, but rather her heart chilled in

her at the rising figures in the tiny tube. The crisis was coming. It would be here by midafternoon. Her mouth set a little harder, her black eyes were narrow between their dusky lashes. She squatted patiently by the heap of skins and blankets, her fingers on Little Moon's hot wrist.

So the hours passed—and the crisis came, a tense, panting hour, with the silver thread in the little tube running up a ghastly record, and the patient dark head rolling at last in unendurable suffering.

Sonya held the moving hands, bathed the drawn face. "Hold tight—hold—tight—steady—steady," she kept saying in Navajo, "hold tight, little mother."

And after a timeless space when she neither moved nor took her eyes from the other's features, there came a creeping stillness, a hush, a cessation of movement. The weary head dropped sideways, the thin hands became quiet. Sonya loosened them and reached for her stethoscope, her hypodermic filled and ready with its needle in a cup of sterile water. This was the crux, and she must not fail—for Two Fingers and the babies out in Chee wash somewhere.

She did not fail. With the sun on the western rim of the austere desert the Indian came up the wash with one child asleep on his shoulder, the other on his back.

Far off he saw Sonya standing at the hogan's door and stopped a long moment to study with his eagle eyes her pose, her manner.

She stood tall and straight, and one hand was laid high up on the bleached pole of the doorway, the other rested on her hip. Her head was up, too, and at the sight Two Fingers swung out in a swift dog-trot.

"It is well, Blue South Woman," he said with conviction as he came to her; "you have saved her."

"It is well," said Sonya proudly and smiled into his dark face.

Without another word he went into the hogan and looked down at Little Moon, sleeping heavily with a sweat upon her skin.

So the night came down, blue with its dark sky, silver with its stars, and Sonya lay down on the second pile of skins and went to sleep with her hand on Little Moon's.

Two Fingers sat all night in the hogan's door, and none might know what was in his mind of gratitude and hope and silent joy.

Sonya was up by dawn, and Little Moon was awake, wuel unto death but peaceful. Sonya fed her and made a pot of the precious gruel and instructed the man in its giving, its protection from contamination.

"You'd better go to the trading post, Two Fingers," she told him, "and get some more oatmeal—a big package. Take the children with you. She will be all right. She needs rest now, no worry, and much gruel. Also, presently, mutton broth. I go today to my own place—to sleep—and I will come back. Her life is yours now. See that you keep it by doing as I tell you."

To Little Moon herself she said, "I go now—to rest—but I will come again. Drink the gruel as I have given it to you, a little at a time, and sleep much—sleep all you can. So will you walk in the sun again."

Then she was outside the hogan, pulling on her gloves, her saddlebags at her feet, waiting for Two Fingers to bring her horse.

He put the bags in place, and over the saddle his eyes were on her gravely.

"There was a Blue Woman of the South once," he said in Navajo, "whose son, being a son of the Sun god, too, delivered the Navajos from under the earth. She was all goodness—the Turquoise Woman. She makes her hogan in your heart."

To save her life Sonya, who knew the legends of these people, could not help the tears that sprang to her eyes. It was because she was a little tired, maybe a bit unstrung with the recent ordeal—but Two Fingers was telling her that she had delivered him and his. Before she could reply a sound struck on the stillness, the crack of a horse's hoof against stone, and she looked quickly down the wash.

There, almost upon her, was Rodney Blake on Serge's bay mare.

"Why, Rod!" she cried. "How in the world did you find me?"

"Serge told me the way. Are you ready?"

"Yes. Just going. Oh, I'm glad you came! It'll be a grand ride back with the sun coming up. This is Two Fingers, whose wife is sick."

The Indian looked up, but Rod Blake did not see him. It was as if she had not spoken the last few words, or as if they had not penetrated his consciousness.

"Yes," he said, "it will, though it has been cold."

"All right," said Sonya, reaching for Darkness' rein. "Let's go. I'm ready, and so is Darkness. He's been penned up too."

She did not finish, for another sound came out of the profound stillness of the sunrise—the shuffle and slide of a man's booted feet this time—and around the bulge of the hogan a tall figure in a blue shirt, worn chaps, and high-heeled boots appeared.

A strange, half painful shock of recognition went over Sonya. It was the man of Lone Mesa.

Taking in the unexpected group with lightning swiftness, his gaze came back to her, rested upon her as if against his own volition, and a slow red tide flowed up along his lean face. As Rod a moment before had not been conscious of Two Fingers, so now this man was not conscious of anyone but the slim girl in riding clothes with her foot arrested in the stirrup.

He stood so long looking at her that Rodney Blake's face changed.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Here's to a Smart Summer Wardrobe

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



TURN to the east or turn to the west or turn to the spot you love best where to tarry a while in the good old summertime. Unless your wardrobe be well stocked with timely and practical as well as chic and pretty apparel your vacation is apt to count all in the way of uplifting joy and satisfaction. N'est ce pas?

Not that one necessarily must have an extravagant collection of lovely frocks and sporty dresses and stunning hats and intriguing wraps and flattering accessories, for a few carefully chosen outfits count for far more than a superabundance of helterskelter ill-advised fashions.

Reducing the formula for smart vacation clothes to its simplest, firstly a tailored-to-perfection ensemble for general daytime wear; secondly, a casual frock with swanky details for active sports wear, and thirdly, a sheer and lovely formal of alluringly feminine charm ought to go a far way toward helping start one's summer vacation style program in the right direction. The trio of stunning fashions shown here have been selected with this thought in mind.

Beginning with the tailored ensemble centered in the group, we feel we can recommend it as having all the necessary attributes to render it eligible for election as a fashion-supreme for general daytime wear. With all its summery daintiness when it comes to actual hard wear and tear it is a sturdy little affair designed to give real service. One of several reasons why you can depend upon it is that it is made of a soft yet firm Irish linen which is everfast when it comes to color, is easily washable and best of all it is uncrushable which counts a lot when one is on the go from morning to night. The dress is nat-

ural color with a yoke of linen stripes in contrasting high shades joined with hand-fagoting. It is completed by a meticulously tailored three-quarter coat which, when removed, reveals a gray bodice top with mere suggestions for sleeves—really quite a fetching gown for informal afternoon wear.

The intriguing frock to the left in the group has all the makings of a winner whether it plays in a game of fashion or tennis or golf. It is a costume warranted to start the day off joyously, so don't first thing in the morning. Its practicability is equaled by its smartness expressed not only in the voguish checked Irish linen which fashions it, but in such arresting details as a row of big buttons traveling down the back of the skirt, when you would expect them to be at the front. The low cut back is not only a style feature but it is an invitation to the sun to send its health rays hither.

Comes at the close of a "perfect day in June" and during the months following, the glamorous shades of night when one would dance the magic hours away or make conquest of hearts, well here is the gown that will do it for you—to the right in the picture. It is made of a sheer black printed marquisette which makes you look beautiful whether you are or not. A velvet girdle encircles the waist and the slip underneath is of black taffeta so that it "sounds like music when she moves." It's amazing to what lengths party frocks and formals are going this season reaching even unto the floor and then some.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

SCOTCH PLAID NOW SEEN AT BEACHES

Now that the influence of practically every other nation has been seen in beach wear, along comes the Scotch trend, which presents as the last word in resort fashions a brief Scotch plaid skirt to wear over your swim suit.

And if you're so minded you may have a plaid sun hat or beret to match. Vivid plaid belts and shoulder straps also are blossoming out on some of the newest bathing suits, otherwise in solid colors. Another beach costume goes definitely Turkish with a so-called skirt reaching to the middle of the calf, suggesting the sultan's trousers. Bloused fullness in front is caught at the hemline, and there are slits bound in vivid cotton braid, for the legs. The garment is really trousers, but looks like a skirt, or vice versa.

Sandals for Summer Wear Will Be a Riot of Color

Sandals, and more sandals for summer feet! From the cool meshed affairs to the perforated kidskin straps you can't ignore them. Bright colors are worn for street, as well as evening and beach and sports sandals are a blazing riot of color. All white footwear is the smartest footnote. Street models, afternoon, and evening, whatever you slip on your feet, the all white wins.

Cotton Tweed

A cotton tweed coat is something to keep in mind for summer wardrobes. The new ones, which look surprisingly like woollens, have coarse yarns in white, giving a nubby effect against colored grounds.

Fine Feathers

Feathers are an outstanding trim for evening gowns. Ostrich is the favorite and is seen in many versions, forming capes or shoulder accents.

SAILOR FASHION

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Sailor themes is news of high importance in connection with fashions for youngsters and juniors. Incidentally we might mention that it is also ultra chic for grown-ups' costumes to take on nautical details, especially wide sailor collars in versatile interpretations. But to the subject before us—this cunning child in her modish little frock of white Irish linen which looks so smartly nautical with its sailor collar and sleeve bands of blue and its cord-laced fastening. Here we see the descendant of the sailor dresses which were the pride of the well dressed child in years gone by.

Coolie Coats

Coolie coats in pastel flannel are very smart, for street wear with dark dresses. The finger-tip length is favored and the sleeves are long and full.

FABLE

When motor cars were not as plentiful as now, a car of fishermen drove through the thinly populated backwoods section where there were no telephones and no newspapers; the radio had not been invented. The party was inching along a lonely rough road and had driven for miles without seeing a soul when they saw a man plowing in the field with a single shovel and his wife hitched to the plow. They stopped and asked their way and the wind blow a newspaper out of the car and in front of the woman. She got scared and ran away and tore up the plow, and it took the man an hour to fix the harness and get to work again.—Independence Examiner.

RHEUMATIC?

Pure Natural Mineral Water May Help

MILLIONS FIND IT VERY BENEFICIAL

For over 2,000 years the great mineral waters of the World, given to us by Mother Nature, have proven themselves very beneficial in the treatment of "rheumatic" aches and pains, arthritis, sluggishness, certain stomach disorders and other chronic ailments.

It has been estimated that Americans alone have spent \$100,000,000 a year in going to the mineral wells and health resorts of Europe. Over \$1,000,000 of these foreign mineral waters are imported annually into this country to help suffering humanity.

But it isn't necessary to go to Europe to find fine natural mineral water. We have many marvelous mineral waters in our own country—many excellent health resorts to which you can go for the mineral water treatment for "rheumatic" aches and pains.

Most surprising of all, however, is the fact that today you can make a natural mineral water in your own home at a tremendous saving in expense. For Crazy Water Crystals bring you, in crystal form, healthful minerals taken from one of the world's fine mineral waters. Just the natural minerals. Nothing is added.

All you do is add Crazy Water Crystals to your drinking water, and you have a great mineral water that has helped millions, to better health and greater happiness.

A standard size box of Crazy Water Crystals costs only \$1.50 and is sufficient for several weeks thorough treatment for rheumatic pains. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.



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 I never felt so well." Mrs. E. C. Terry, Tampa, Fla.

Don't stay fat and unattractive—net when it's so easy and safe to get rid of those chins, ugly hip-fat 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 joyfully satisfied 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.

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 55 years for Chills, Fever, Malaria and A General Tonic 50c and \$1.00 At All Druggists

FOOT IRRITATIONS

Blisters, cracked skin, itching or burning soon relieved and healing promoted with soothing

Resinol

WANTED—Representatives Chicago Greater Club. Valuable souvenir and postcards how you can earn free trip to World's Fair, all expenses paid, mailed free to everyone sending us name and address of five people coming to Fair Chicago Greater Club, Box 713, 64 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

BLACKLEGAL

ONE SHOT protects suckling calves against Blackleg for LIFE. Write for Free Booklet and quantity prices if your dealer cannot supply you. THE CUTLER-LABORATORY Berkeley, California

MISS FANNIE LOWE

Funeral services were held in Clarendon on Monday of last week for Miss Fannie Ellie Lowe, who died Sunday in Enid, Okla., after an operation. The services were held at the First Baptist church, conducted by Rev. J. P. King, pastor. Interment was in the Citizens Cemetery.

She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lowe of Clarendon, and a sister of County Judge S. W. Lowe.

Besides her parents, she is survived by four brothers and five sisters.

N. Y. P. S.

The Nazarene Young Peoples Society of this district will meet here July 6 and 7, at the Nazarene church. All young people are invited to attend.

O. R. Culwell was called to Altus Okla. Friday, where his brother, R. W., was operated on for appendicitis in a local hospital. He is reported doing nicely at this time.

HALL CO. CELEBRATES

Hall county celebrated its 44th anniversary at Memphis Tuesday. A full program of free entertainment was arranged, including a boxing match, a base ball game, picture shows, a tight wire walking exhibition, hypnotism and escape tricks and a barbecue for the old timers. Several thousand people attended the celebration.

PRE-SCHOOL CLINIC

The free pre-school clinic being sponsored by the P. T. A. will be held Tuesday July 6. Bring your child to the office of Dr. Webb or Dr. Walker on that date. They are giving their time, so let's show our appreciation by having every child who will enter school for the first time next fall come in for this examination.

Chairman of com.

Clyde Bridges and family visited his mother, who is very ill, at Sudan the past week. Last reports were that her condition was unchanged.

CONSTIPATED 30 YEARS AIDED BY OLD REMEDY

"For thirty years I had constipation. Souring food from stomach choked me. Since taking Adlerika I am a new person. Constipation is a thing of the past."—Alice Burns. Wilson Drug Co.

FOR EXPERT

BATTERY & ELECTRIC GENERATOR & STARTER SERVICE
SEE
WILMER REEVES
AT
Bozeman Garage

PHONE 28

Radiator Repair We Rebuild Batteries
All Work Guaranteed

35,000 BABY CHICKS

All varieties—all ages. Have several thousand white leghorn pullets for sale. Will sell on installment plan to responsible parties. One-half down and balance on time.

CLARENDON HATCHERY
Clarendon Texas

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs and Fri. June 28-29

In the seething melting pot of morals she wrecked men with a smile, and taught wise guys and dames that love can grow even in the hard heart of the half world. Damon Runyon's story **Little Miss Marker**

featuring Adolph Menjou, Dorothy Dell and little Shirley Temple. Also showing News reel and Novelty act. 10 25c

Sat. 30, Tim McCoy and Billie Seward in

The Voice in The Night

Out of the black night, a voice guided them to triumph over almost hopeless odds, stunned their enemies and saved an entire city from disaster. High voltage action and thrilling romance; don't miss it. Also Cartoon comedy. Matinee 10c night 10 15c

Mon. and Tues. 23

Everybody works but father and he makes you laugh all day! He's the great American bespeckled husband! He always said he'd be rich some day. Here's the astonishing story. How he made good. W. C. Fields, that great American funster, in **You're Telling Me**

Also showing Fox News and novelty reel. 10 25c

Wed. 4th, Mary Brian Ned Sparks and Zasu Pitts in **Private Scandal**

Here is a comedy myste-y that will interest you from start to finish, for there is not a dull minute. Also showing a good novelty reel. 10 15c

Thurs. and Fri. 5-6

Clever little Sylvia Sidney with Cary Grant in

Thirty Day Princess

She was only a princess for 30 days but she found a life time of love. A 30 day princess on an island where comedy is king. Also news reel and novelty 10 25c. Coming soon, "Maay Happy Returns."

Those from Hedley attending the funeral of Miss Carter at Dodsonville Tuesday were: Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Lawson, Frank Hart, Mrs. Jessie Adamson, Mrs. G. Z. Sherman, A. P. Ford and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell, Edgar and Jessie Mildred, Mrs. B. N. Kempson and children, Mavis Whiteside, Eula, Lottie and Oleta Jones, Agatha Lovelace, and J. L. Garland and family from Ashtola.

Mens and boys sport and work pants. Prices right
B & B Variety Store

Miss Hazel Stewart has had two of her stories accepted recently by the McFadden Publications, New York. The titles of the stories are "Smile But Let Me Smile Wid You" and "A Name Means Nothing". They will appear in the New York Evening Graphic, New Haven Times and probably Liberty.

Mrs. Dick Scales and daughters, Gladys and Myrtle Mae, Harmon Scales and family and Mrs. Spear of Brownfield were recent visitors in the R. W. Scales home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Watt, Mesdames T. R. Moeman, R. E. Newman, Ruby Glass, Roscoe Land, Wyverne Holland, E. R. Hooker and daughter, attended the Eastern Star school of instruction in Wellington last week.

Miss Syble Johnson of Okla. City visited last week in the Dr. Walker home. Her sister, Miss Verdun Johnson returned home with her.

EVERY DAY SPECIALS

FLOUR

CROWN, 48 lb. \$1.59

Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb. 65c

Coffee, W. P., lb. 23c

Syrup, Staley's Golden, gal. 57c

Kellogg's Whole Wheat Flakes, 3 for 25c

NEW SPUDS, No. 1, pk. 29c

Corn Flakes, box 10c

Oatmeal, 3 lb. 7 oz. box 15c

Pickles, sour, qt. 19c

Salad Dressing, Miracle Whip, qt. 35c

We will pay \$20 per ton for Cottonseed Friday & Saturday, but after that date the price will be down, as the freight rate will go up \$1.50 per ton.

EADS & CO.

PHONE 23

Ritz Theatre

Memphis, Texas

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., June 30-July 1-2

Norma Shearer in

RIPTIDE

With Robert Montgomery

A Picture You Have Been Waiting To See
DON'T MISS IT

Mr. Farmer

Bring us your Cream

We Pay in Cash

Proper Grades

Proper Tests

Courteous Treatment

Wakefield Grocery

FOOD SPECIALS

A truckload of fresh Vegetables and Fruit arrives today and we pass them on to you

BANANAS, doz. 15c

Watermelons, lb. 1	1-2c	Pickles, sour, qt.	19c
Cantaloupes, large, 2 for	15c	Spuds, new, pk.	29c
Lettuce, large crisp head	6c	Onions, 5 lb.	19c
Squash, 3 lb.	10c	Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	5c
Mustard, qt.	15c	Miracle Whip Dressing, qt.	29c

BACON, Sliced, lb. 20c

Oranges, large size, doz.	29c	Oats, large box	15c
Oranges, med. size, doz.	19c	Roast, Rib, 3 lb.	25c
Grapfruit, sweet, 7 for	25c	Sausage, Pork Pork, 3 lb.	25c
Tea, Bright & Early, 1-4 lb.	15c	Bulk Coconut, fresh, lb.	23c
Sorghum Syrup, gal.	49c	Fresh Pineapple, large	23c

FLOUR, guaranteed \$1.59

Try us with one can of Cream

'M' SYSTEM



No Loose Screws
—and each lens has a shock absorber.

No-Scru

You never again need be annoyed by loose screws and wobbly lenses. Let us fit you with the New Lectro-No-Scru-Ful-Vue Glasses.

Eliminates Wobble
—each lens held by an invisible screw.

GOLDSTON BROS.

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST

Clarendon, Texas

PHILLIPS 66

High grade gasoline and oils. Let us wash and grease your car.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Mary Jo Hart is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. B. I. Krowles, at Lelia Lake.

Miss Gertrude Racco of Memphis was a visitor in the J. B. Pickett home last week.

Miss Mildred G. Hines has returned from a visit to Wichita Falls.

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 morning and evening each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. C. E. Johnson, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. T. S. at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8:30 p. m. W. M. S. meets Monday at 8 p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00 p. m. M. E. Wells, Pastor.

NAZARENE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. Young people meet at 7:30 Night service at 8:15. Rev. Nannie Carter, Pastor.

FOR SALE

For Sale—Model T Ford and two wheel trailer
Mrs. Claude Hill