

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JULY 6, 1934

NO. 35

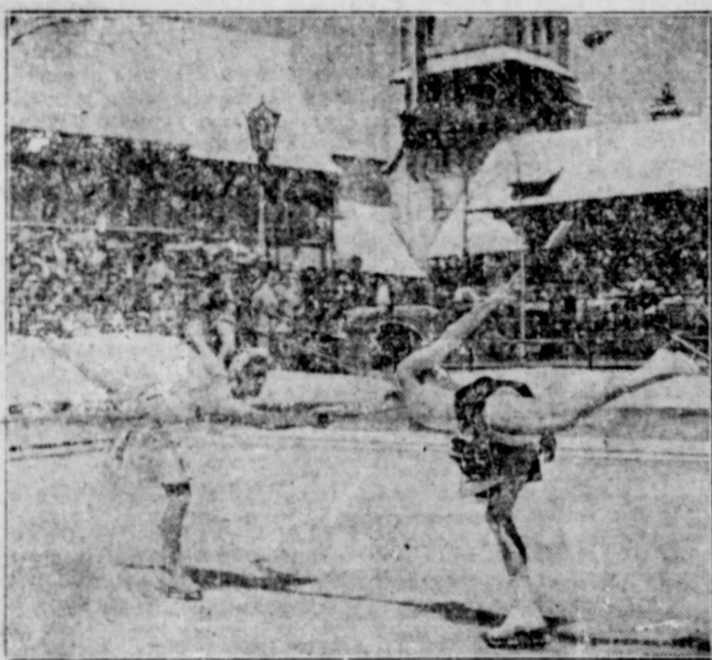
Every Day Prices

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 Gillette Razor with blades	25c
Syrup Pepsin, Small 50c Large	\$1.00

Hedley Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE
PHONE 3
This Store is a Pharmacy

Summer Ice Skating at Fair



Invited weather all summer long is the novelty that is attracting thousands daily to the German Duck Forest village in the new World's Fair at Chicago. Gigantic crowds are flocking to the new Street of Villages, for a "tour of the world" in a single day.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley Singers will meet Sunday July 8, at the Nazarene church. We invite you to meet with us at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hawkins of Memphis spent the past week end here and the former filled the pulpit at the Nazarene church Sunday night.

O Huffman of Clarendon was in Hedley Saturday.

Subscribe for the Informer.

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

LEONA ALLEEN BOLDEN

Leona Alleen Bolden was born Nov. 8, 1920 in Dallas county Texas. Her parents moved to Donley county in 1928. She died July 1, 1934 at 3 a. m. at the Clarendon hospital. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. V. Hendricks, at the home July 1, 1934 at 8 p. m. with interment in the Rowe Cemetery. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bolden, four brothers and two sisters.

Leona Alleen Bolden entered Giles school in the fall of 1931. She was a shy child, but she soon endeared herself to every one by her sweetness, her willingness, and her equable disposition. During her last year of school, she was in bad health and missed a part of the school term, but in spite of this, she kept up with her work and easily made some of the best grades in her class. She was unusually willing to take part in all activities during the school periods. In all kinds of extra-curricular activities, she excelled, in spite of the severe illness that she had endured. She was loved by all of the school children, and was admired and revered, as well as dearly loved, by those in her classes. Her teachers depended greatly upon her unfailing ability and intellect in her school work, and her leadership in the different entertainments and programs during the school year, and were devoted to her sweet manners and loving disposition. Besides doing her own school work, she assisted her three brothers and one sister that were in school, and was a guiding influence of innumerable others in her room.

Her loving face and busy hands will be missed by her classmates, but will be more especially missed by her teacher, who has loved her dearly and who will always treasure the sweet memories associated with her.

One less on earth,
Its pain, its sorrow and its toil to share,
One less the pilgrim's daily cross to bear;
One more the crown of ransomed souls to wear;

At home in Heaven,
One more in Heaven;
Another thought to brighten cloudy days;
Another theme for thankfulness and praise
Another link on high our souls to raise
To home and Heaven.

One more at home;
That home where separation cannot be;
That home where none is missed eternally,
Lord Jesus, grant us all a place with Thee,
At home in Heaven.
—Her teacher, Alleen Blanch McCants

The West Baptist revival will begin July 22 with Rev. Byron Todd of Tell doing the preaching. Mr. Douglas, also of Tell will have charge of the music. You are cordially invited to come and take part in this series of services.

Rev. Homer E. Lund of Abilene will be here Thursday and will preach at the Nazarene church Thursday night. He will also be here during the Nazarene Rally Friday and Saturday.

The 4th of July was very quiet in Hedley. The stores were closed, and the town was practically deserted, as most of the citizens went elsewhere to enjoy the holiday. A large number went to the picnic at Leila Lake and enjoyed a barbecue dinner, speaking, dancing, etc.

Mrs. J. H. R. and daughter, Miss Mollie Byrd, of Lefors are visiting friends in Hedley this week.

INSTALLATION

The Masonic lodge held their installation last Thursday night at the First Baptist church. The following officers were installed:

L. Spalding, W. M.
Roscoe Land, S. W.
W. H. Jones, J. W.
P. C. Johnson, Treas.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.
T. W. Bain, S. D.
Leon Reeves, J. D.
W. C. Payne, J. S.
E. H. Watt, Chaplain.
J. P. Devine, Tiler.
B. L. Howard, S. S.
Elmer Palmer, Past Master,
and Frank Whitlock of Clarendon acted as installing officer and marshal respectively.

SINGING CONVENTION

The Donley county singing convention met last Sunday, July 1, at the First Baptist church in Clarendon. A large crowd of singers attended from over the county. The new constitution was accepted by the convention. L. H. Earthman of Clarendon presided in the absence of the president.

JAMES H. GULL

Funeral services for James Hugh Gull of Allenreed, who passed away Thursday, June 28, were held there Friday. Interment was in the Rowe cemetery here.

Mr. Gull was born Sept. 1, 1876 in Tennessee, later coming to Tarrant county, Texas. He joined the Christian church when he was about 20 years old. He was married about 36 years ago to Miss Vera Peters of Arlington, Texas. To this union were born eight children, seven of whom survive him. He is also survived by his wife and a number of other relatives. He was a brother of J. G. Gull of this community.

Last Wednesday night was church night at the Methodist church. A good crowd was present. Each member brought a dish and a buffet supper was served. John Edwards and co., assisted by R. B. Simmons, furnished instrumental music for the occasion, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

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

TYPING BIDS WANTED

The Hedley P. T. A. has decided to have their year books typed this year. All typists of the community who would like to enter bids for this work are requested to see or phone

Mrs. W. A. Luttrell

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin visited the latter's sister Mrs. Fay Falton in Amarillo Monday.

Anne Ruth Mitchell visited Mrs. Byron Halle at Clarendon last week.

Mrs. Jim Bently, Mrs. Byron Richey and little daughter of Paris, are visiting in the Eads and Barden homes. Mrs. Bently is a sister of Mesdames McEwen and Burden.

Rev. M. M. Beavers, presiding elder of the Clarendon district, was a visitor in Hedley Saturday.

Judge S. W. Lowe of Clarendon was here Saturday.

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

Green Beans, 2 lb.	
New Spuds, No. 1, 10 lb.	25c
White Karo Syrup, 3 lb. can	
Pen-Jel, 2 pkgs.	
Coffee, Blossom, 3 lb.	67c
Tea, Schilling, 1-4 lb.	19c
Flour, Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.69
Meal, Yukon Best, fresh, 20 lb.	48c
Light House Cleanser	4c
Prunes, gal.	39c
Crackers, Saltine, 2 lb. box	27c
Olives, qt.	39c
Raisins, 4 lb.	34c
Fresh Honey, 5 lb. bucket	59c
Bacon Squares, lb.	12c
Cheese, lb.	19c

"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 7½¢ for each \$100 purchased.

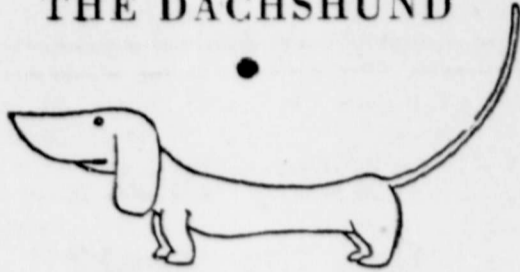
Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

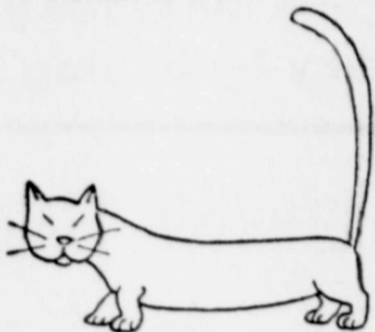
Member F. D. I. C. A Safe Bank Made Safer

PUDDIN' an' PIE
by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

THE DACHSHUND



SINCE there must be
A dog like that
I'd like to see



A Dachshund Cat!

© Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

SYSTEM NEEDS PROTEIN DAILY

Required to Rebuild Worn
Out Body Tissues.

By EDITH M. BARBER

PROTEIN, as well as carbohydrates (starches and sugar) and fats, is a fuel food. Every gram of pure protein provides four calories—an equal amount to what a gram of carbohydrates provides and about half as much as a gram of fat gives us. I am making this statement emphatic because some persons believe that protein foods not provide calories. The reason for the first supposition is that protein is always included in liberal amounts in a reducing diet. This is for the sake of its other attributes as well as for the sake of its calories. We need protein every day in some degree to rebuild the tissues which are each day worn by the burden of everyday life. Children need an extra amount to build new tissue while growing. Any protein that is not used for building may be burned as fuel, which is used for heating the body to a normal temperature and for the energy which we use up in the body process and in exercise.

Experience has showed us, however, that protein should be used moderately in a well-balanced diet. About 10 per cent of the calories in a day's diet—which averages about 2400 calories—is the usual standard for the protein requirement. Some authorities allow an increase over that amount and others feel that it is larger than necessary. When calories are cut down to 1,200-1,300 as they sometimes are in a reducing diet, the proportion of protein increases although the amount eaten remains about the same as in an average normal diet.

We get our supply of protein largely from animal foods, milk, eggs, fish, meat and cheese. Nuts and the legumes—peas, beans—are more complete in themselves and are more completely utilized than those from vegetable sources. Proteins are much more complicated in construction than are fats and carbohydrates. Protein is made up of large numbers of substances which are known chemically as amino acids. The efficiency of a protein depends upon the number of these acids and the proportion of each. Certain protein foods supplement each other, as for instance, the protein in milk and that in cereal, which we so often eat together. If milk is allowed in an otherwise vegetarian diet, the result will be satisfactory. There is, however, no good reason for persons in normal health to avoid any of the animal proteins. The body in good health is equipped to take care of certain waste products which are found in the digestion of meat and fish. When our organs lose some of this efficiency in later life, it is sometimes necessary to cut down on the amount of protein which we have been accustomed to taking.

Not long ago we all read of an experiment lasting a year when two men

EFFICIENCY



"That's a bad cold you have, old man. How did you contract it?"
"Hang it! I didn't contract it. It was only a small one and I expanded it."

Ticket From Grave Wins \$66,000 Prize

Poitiers, France.—A 1,000,000 franc (\$66,000) lottery ticket that was dug up from the grave of Jacques Chazarin was sent to Paris recently for payment. Chazarin died two days before the lottery was drawn. The ticket was buried with him, in a pocket of his dress clothes. When it won, five men who had shares in it had the body exhumed.

erate oven (350 to 400 degrees Fahrenheit) thirty minutes. Serve with brown sauce, cream sauce or tomato sauce.

Scalloped Ham and Potatoes.
6 potatoes
1 pound raw smoked ham
3 cups milk (or more).
1 green pepper (may be omitted).
Flour

Cover the bottom of an oiled baking dish with sliced, raw potatoes. Sprinkle with flour, add inch-square pieces of ham. Repeat until the dish is full. Pour in as much milk as the dish will hold. Bake (350 to 400 degrees Fahrenheit, until the potatoes are tender, one to one and one-half hours. Chopped green pepper adds to the flavor.

Eggs With Dried Beef.

2 tablespoons fat
1/4 pound dried beef
2 tablespoons grated cheese
1 cup tomatoes
Salt
Pepper
4 eggs
Onion Juice

Melt the fat in a frying pan and when hot add the dried beef. Cook until the beef is slightly frizzled, add the tomatoes, the seasonings mixed with the eggs, and the cheese. Stir and cook gently until creamy.

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My Neighbor Says:

WHEN buying broccolis select stalks that are not blossomed out. They have a better flavor.

Never put bread into a bread box until it has cooled or it will become soggy.

When putting away the clean clothes place the freshly ironed ones on the bottom of the various piles. Then towels, handkerchiefs, napkins, etc., will be used in turn and some will not wear out quicker than others.

Lemon juice added to prune and pineapple pies gives them an improved flavor.

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Famous Pioneer Peace Officer Dead in West

Nampa, Idaho.—At one time one of the most fearless and noted peace officers of the nation was C. B. (Con) Murphy, colorful lieutenant of the famed Bat Masterson during the gold boom days of the old West. He died here recently. Murphy was born in Kentucky, February 22, 1858. He married at Dodge City, Kan., but his wife died a year later and Murphy spent the rest of his life single, following major gold rushes of the West.

Town Finds It Hard to Retain a Dog Catcher

Big Springs, Texas.—Officials of the Big Spring police department think that perhaps it's because the depression is ending—but whatever the cause, they have been unable thus far to permanently fill the post of city dog catcher here. Although the office pays a substantial daily fee plus a commission for every canine corralled, it has been filled for only a few days at a time and now is vacant again.

Milk Frozen for Delivery

Reindeer milk is delivered in Alaska in frozen blocks.

Hawaiian Heiress Weds a Lawyer



Juliet Magoon, Honolulu heiress and daughter of the first white family to settle in Honolulu, is the bride of Joseph L. Fainer, Los Angeles attorney, and the honeymooners are pictured here on the liner Malolo after an elaborate wedding at "Magoon Castle" on the slopes of Diamond Head, the extinct crater that overlooks Honolulu.

Lights of New York By L. L. STEVENSON

Meanderings and meditations: Colorfully clad gypsy women strolling Fifth avenue. . . . Their snapping black eyes seem to take in every detail of the glittering windows. . . . A man with long gray hair threading the dense traffic. . . . and giving a lot of drivers heart failure. . . . Maybe some day I will fall. . . . and buy one of those \$14-shirts. . . . or a \$5-pair of socks. . . . The flash of the sun on the chromium finial of the Chrysler building. . . . Always do get a bit of a thrill out of that. . . . The Grand Central procession of taxicabs. . . . with eager red caps ready to pounce on their prey. . . . A postcard peddler whispering his filthy wares. . . . A recent confiscation caused a shortage of books that come under the ban of the law. . . . A discharged printer told. . . . Razor blade peddlers even on side streets now. . . . West Forty-second street still the happy hunting ground of pitchmen.

Two detectives watching an out-of-town newspaper stand. . . . Crooks buy papers to read about their crimes in other cities. . . . Missing persons also purchase home-town newspapers. . . . So the vigilance is constant. . . . Forty-seventh street with its many restaurants. . . . Am invited to that new Chinese place that's moved uptown. . . . Real Chinese food. . . . Not the American kind. . . . and there's a difference. . . . Wonder what's become of all those vaudevillians that used to loaf in the vicinity of the Palace? . . . Idlers there now seem to be mostly unemployed musicians. . . . John Mulholand, the magician, who is editor of the publication of his craft. . . . and worries whenever he finds a magician out of a job. . . . Was that Sinclair Lewis? . . . At any rate, I like, "Work of Art." . . . almost as much as "Babbit."

Daniel Frohman smiling at a group of friends. . . . He and Oliver Herford seem to be the last Broadway adherents of the choker collar. . . . Sparrows hopping about in Times square. . . . Wonder if the red-bird returned. . . . Calves' liver, 64 cents a pound. . . . Used to be a dollar. . . . But that was when

liver diets were popular. . . . American Legion men collecting signatures for some kind of petition. . . . Armistice day is now a legal holiday in this state. . . . Those uniforms make me think of Paris 14 years ago. . . . When everybody was trying to get home. . . . Now a lot of folks wish they could go to Paris. . . . Can name at least one newspaper man. . . . Drug-store crowds lined up waiting for a chance at pay telephone booths. . . . and a woman in each one!

John McElligott, fire commissioner and fire chief. . . . Still has his headquarters down at Great Jones street. . . . Spent \$1,200 of his own money to fit up living quarters there. . . . The city pays him \$11,000 a year. . . . and he has to work only 24 hours a day. . . . seven days a week! . . . Usually is up and around until midnight. . . . and rolls out to early morning alarms. . . . Under the Tammany regime, the fire commissioner drew \$13,390 a year. . . . and the chief, \$11,205. . . . so under the present arrangement, the city saves \$13,055. . . . and John Kenlon, the retired chief, draws a pension of \$12,500 a year. . . . What a curious accent that blond young woman has. . . . She's an Icelander, the first I've ever seen or heard.

Miss Mary Taylor, whom Elsa Maxwell, the social arbiter, has pronounced New York's most beautiful girl. . . . Dull gold hair, challenging gray eyes and a sensitive face. . . . Busy selling tickets for that benefit for the Body and Mind foundation. . . . She's studying for the stage. . . . and hopes some day to be seen on Broadway. . . . Really a serious matter with her. . . . Has refused a Hollywood contract. . . . Because she wants to get by on ability and not mere beauty.

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How It Started
By Jean Newton

To "Back" Somebody
HERE is a colorful word indeed—and used in many phases of life's activities.

For almost everybody at some time or another backs something or somebody.

It may be a horse that one backs; it may be a baseball team, an opinion, a business venture or what not, but whatever it is that one backs he is willing usually to justify it with his faith and co-operation and cash.

And the origin of the term? It is as simple as can be. For the word is taken directly from the commercial practice of endorsing (or backing, that is, writing one's name on the back) a note, check, or bill, on behalf of another!

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American Films Triple England's Home Output

London.—Nearly three times as much American movie film as British was registered here last year.

Dr. Edward Burgin of the board of trade told the commons that registrations of British films amounted to 1,202,197 feet, including 69,777 feet made overseas in the British empire. Films of United States origin totaled 3,583,428 feet while other foreign films totaled 190,067 feet.

George IV Was Tea Expert

George IV was a connoisseur of tea and tea pots. He collected tea pots for the Pavilion at Brighton, where he arranged them in great pyramids for decorations.

Good Taste Today
BY EMILY POST

Author of
"ETIQUETTE," "THE BLUE BOOK OF SOCIAL USAGE,"
ETC.

PROPRIETIES

DEAR Mrs. Post: What do you think of a lined envelope in stationery used by men? It seems impossible to find an unlined envelope, which does not permit the writing to show through.

Answer: They are perhaps not objectionable, if plain, but they are really more suitable for women. If you do not write on the back page the ink can't show through!

My dear Mrs. Post: I know a young man (and his family) very well. This person has asked me to go as his guest to the World's fair in Chicago with him and his twenty-two-year-old sister. Is his sister a sufficient chaperon to keep people from talking about us?

Answer: You cannot properly let him pay your railway fare and your hotel bill. Aside from this, you might perfectly well go to Chicago when they go, and of course go to see the fair with them and take as many meals with them and go to wherever places of amusement they invite you to.

Dear Mrs. Post: I have been taking a girl out for the greater part of two years. We always have to take her mother or sister (or both) with us, no matter whether it is to the movies or for a ride in my car—and I might add at my expense. I have complained to the girl and she says if I like her as much as I pretend, I won't mind. What, if anything, is there left for me to do?

Answer: Thirty years ago her behavior would have been conventional. Today it is so unreasonably as to suggest that she likes your car and the movies more than she does you. In your place, I would tell her frankly that one man, two girls and an older woman is not your idea of a pleasant party. If she still insists on including her whole family, I would transfer my attentions to another girl.

Dear Mrs. Post: I received a postcard from a friend who is away on her vacation. The card has no salutation and close, and I felt hurt about this coldness, until some one told me that none were intended for postcards. Is this true?

Answer: Cards, like telegrams, are public messages. Therefore, they never have a beginning, nor do they have more than the most abbreviated signature possible at the close.

WHO IS A "LADY"?

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is the word "lady" more correct than "woman" when telling some one that "there is a (blank) calling on the telephone"? The word doesn't seem to have any real significance any longer if I am to judge by the many females who are called "lady" and who don't know any more about following "the code of a lady (or gentleman)" than I know about building skyscrapers, when my business is to design draperies for their many windows. Is any woman a "lady" nowadays?

Answer: The term, which once denoted a person of breeding and cultivation, long ago deteriorated into meaning nothing more than a female of respectable appearance. Consequently those who have clearest right to the title speak of themselves and their friends as women. One should, however, always say "a lady on the telephone." You would also say, "I am making curtains for a lady in Chicago."

Dear Mrs. Post: Our neighbors are very inconsiderate. My husband works every evening until eleven o'clock and would enjoy sleeping until eight o'clock next morning. But it is next to impossible to get any sleep after six o'clock because their small children are not disciplined at all, and the mother never tells them to be quiet, or keeps them from climbing the fence into our yard. In fact, she herself slams doors and yells. Isn't there anything we can do to mend their habits and yet keep the neighborhood in an amiable state? We can't move, so don't advise that.

Answer: When neighbors are inconsiderate nothing can be done except to call on the board of health (or whatever local official deals with such matters). I have a friend who owns a New York apartment, the sale of which in this day is impossible. Overhead live two boys whose only diversions seem to be jumping contests and chopstick piano duets. The misery of my friend, who is an invalid, can hardly be exaggerated. In this case each note of protest brings a note of apology from the mother or the father, and then the noise goes on unabated. Perhaps a visit from a representative of the board of health might be effective—depending, of course, upon the efficiency of this particular representative.

© Emily Post.—WNU Service.

Animal Like Duck

The platypus, or the duckbill, of Australia, is an animal even though it has a bill like a duck and lays eggs to hatch its young. It possesses fur and not feathers and cannot fly and can hardly run. Its normal body temperature is lower than any other warm-blooded animal. It is a real freak and belongs to the past ages.

Battling With New York's Unemployed



This tuckless demonstrator feels the weight of a policeman's night stick while female comrades, shouting wildly, grab his coat tails and endeavor to pull him out of danger. He was one of the 1,000 unemployed who staged a pitched battle with police in front of the department of public welfare office in New York City.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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October 28, 1910, at the postoffice
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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 ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

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. Shini-
ng Hair. Hot and Cold Baths.
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman Prop.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

13th year in Memphis
PHONE 482
Lade in Office

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.
Female 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

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.

KETTNER

This signature is familiar to
you if you follow the cartoons
that appear regularly in this
paper and if, by any chance,
you are not following them,
you are missing something.

Kettner ranks as one of the
great cartoonists of the coun-
try. His cartoons reflect an
unusual insight into human
nature and an extremely keen
sense of humor. There is never
a sting or an unpleasant sug-
gestion in any of them, but
there is always an idea or a
thought that is worth while.

We are glad to be able to
give our readers this splen-
did feature. We know that
you always find it pleasant to
spend a minute or two with

KETTNER



MAGNUS C. KETTNER

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month.

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev. Dennis Lawson, Pastor
First Sunday: Letta 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
3:00 p. m.
Fourth Sunday: Ring 11:00 a.
m. Bray 8:30 p. m.

Political Announcements

For Representative
122nd District

JOHN PURYEAR
Re-election
EUGENE WORLEY

For District Attorney:
JOHN M. DEEVER
Re-election

For District Clerk:
WALKER LANE
Re-election

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

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

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

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

For Sheriff:
M. W. MOSLEY
C. HUFFMAN
GUY S. PIERCE
Re-election
J. R. (DICK) BAIN

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

For County Commissioner,
Precinct No. 8.

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

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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, Saturday and Sunday,
July 7 and 8.
Everybody is invited to come
out and hear him.
Bible Classes every Sunday
morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.
Everyone is cordially invited to
attend.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

The New Deal Bridge club
met with Mrs. P. V. Dishman
Friday, June 29, at 4 o'clock.
After four games of bridge, love-
ly refreshments were served to
members and guests, Mesdames
Clarence Davis, Alva Simmons,
Hooker, Johnson, Katch, Mere-
man, Moffit, Thompson, Hickey,
P. V. Dishman, P. L. Dishman,
Myrtle Reeves, Edith Pierce and
Ruby Kysar. Meet next time
with Mrs. Hickey.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morn-
ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.
Epworth League at 8:00, Martha
Sue Noel, Pres. Church service
morning and evening each Sun-
day.

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.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

Miss Nelda Davis of Henryetta,
Okla. was the guest of Miss
Helen Hoggard Thursday night.

Dick Bain was here from Clar-
endon Saturday.

Stomach Gas

One dose of ADLERIKA quick-
ly relieves gas bloating, cleans
out BOTH upper and lower
bowels, allows you to eat and
sleep good. Quick, thorough ac-
tion yet gentle and entirely safe.

ADLERIKA

Wilson Drug Co.

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club will meet
with Mrs. Dickson Tuesday,
July 10, with the following pro-
gram.

Subject, Good Manners in the
Home. Leader, Mrs. Gull. Roll
call, What Other People Do that
Anney me. Music, "Song of the
Volga Boatman" Victrola. Shall
Courtesy Die with Marriage,
Mrs. Kendall.

Fundamental Etiquette for
Children, Mrs. Grimsley
How Much Chaperonage Does
the Modern Girl Need, round
table discussion. Members will
meet at the Methodist church at
2:30. Cars will be there to take
them out.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many
good friends for their help and
kindness during the sickness
and death of our beloved hus-
band, father, brother and son.
May Gods richest blessings be
bestowed upon each of you.

Mrs. Art Pierce.
Mr. and Mrs. Tony Watkins.
Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Lath-
ram.
Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Williams
Artie Pierce.
Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Pierce.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pierce.

Rev. Dennis Lawson, Meth-
odist pastor of the Hedley cir-
cuit, returned last Saturday
from Dallas, where he had been
attending the pastor's school for
a couple of weeks. He received
his diploma while there in this
part of his work, which will be
of material benefit to him in his
future pastoral work.

The Nazarene people are pa-
pering and fixing up the church
this week.

AS YOU LIKE IT

For 'last minute' hostess we
nominate Delma Hill as she suc-
cessfully "put over" an evening
of entertainment Friday for the
As You Like It on short notice.
The group met at the Hill home
before going to the selected
grounds to toast marshmallows,
and Delma can make A-1 sand-
wiches too (about three dozen
were done away with) After eat-
ing all the marshmallows, sand-
wiches and lemonade that "look-
ed nice," the girls enjoyed vari-
ous kid games. Martha Sue
Noel and Edna Mae Smith are
certainly good actors, they
should be given screen test for
their ability, we think, from the
way they took part in "Little
White House Over The Hill."

The girls enjoying the evening
included Nettie Blankenship,
Opal Cooper, Opal Dickson,
Sarah Hendricks, Hazel Stewart,
Louise Adamson, Tommie Reeves,
Fern Parrock, Zona Adamson,
Edna Mae Smith, Martha Sue
Noel, Agatha Lovelace, Emma
Lowell Plunk and the hostess.

Y. W. A.

The following program was
given Monday afternoon
True Patriotism
Devotional, Proclaim Liberty—
Loretta Moore.

What is Patriotism—Opal
Cooper.
Military Milestones and their
Cost—Emma Lowell Plunk
Today's Pioneers—Irene
Anderson.
Our Heritage—Edna Mae
Smith.
Poem—Hazel Stewart.

Rev. L. J. Crawford and fam-
ily, Inez Reeves and Mrs. Teddie
Ayers attended the Old Settler's
Reunion in Memphis last week.

Tunisian Family Moves to New Fair Village



air-off Africa came this family
live in the Tunisian village on the
set of Villages which is a major
feature of the new World's Fair that

opened in Chicago May 26. Fifteen of
these reproductions of life and scenes
in far-away lands offer visitors a tour
of the world in a single day. Eleven

of these villages are grouped where
the Midway was in 1933. Recre-
crows found the Fair complete as
now on opening day.

"You're Lucky, Helen, to have a
NEW ELECTRIC RANGE



You, too, can be lucky. Do as hun-
dreds of women are doing. Investi-
gate the marvels of electric cooking.
FAST to operate . . . CLEAN to your
home and health . . . DEPENDABLE
in service . . . ECONOMICAL to your
household budget . . . AUTOMATIC
in its execution of cooking duties.

ONCE YOU HAVE cooked electri-
cally on a new Hotpoint range
you'll never be satisfied with any other method. The new, better
method of cooking eliminates all guesswork, watching and waiting.
It gives you a clean flameless heat that cooks meat and vegetables
in their own delicious juices with little or no water—all their health-
ful food elements and delicious flavors sealed in—not boiled away.

CONVENIENT TERMS

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

West Texas Utilities
Company

SUCH IS LIFE—And He'll Try Anything Once

By Charles Sughrue



Seek Some Method to Use Lightning

Much Electric Energy Is Lost Each Year.

Washington.—One billion kilowatts of electrical energy is poured down on the earth every year by thunderbolts, the American Meteorological society was told here recently at its annual meeting.

The tremendous potentialities for power from the clouds, at present out of the reach of man, were described by Dr. B. F. J. Schonland, director of research for the Institute of Electrical Engineers, at Johannesburg, South Africa.

The studies of the various phases of lightning and thunderbolts have been undertaken. Doctor Schonland said, with the hope that knowledge of the mechanism and nature of thunderbolts may enable man to utilize at least part of the tremendous electrical energy being constantly built up in the clouds and discharged to the earth.

Much New Information. The latest research to make lightning divulge its secrets has already yielded much new information as to the speed of lightning, its manner of building up voltages, and the amounts of these voltages, Doctor Schonland said.

Measurements of the electric potential in the cloud show that each centimeter of cloud has a voltage of 10,000, or more than 1,500,000,000 volts per linear mile. Generally, the voltage is dissipated before it reaches this high

potential, though some thunderbolts have been estimated to reach 1,000,000,000 volts.

By far the largest part of the electrical energy in the cloud, fully nine-tenths of it, is discharged inside the cloud before it reaches the earth, and only one-tenth is discharged in the bolts that reach the ground, the research shows.

The electrical potential of 25,400 volts to the inch, it was determined, is built up by the splitting of drops of water in the cloud.

The top of the cloud, the experiments show, is positively charged, while the base of the cloud is negative. The large drops have a positive charge and the small have a negative one. By gravitation the large drops fall down from the top of the cloud to a lower level, where the small negative drops are discharged.

"Leading" Flash. The downward movement of the large droplets carrying positive electricity, Doctor Schonland stated, accounts for nine-tenths of the discharge, and this takes place within the cloud. The negative charge from the base of the cloud to the earth accounts for the remaining one-tenth of the charge.

The latest findings, Doctor Schonland added, dispute the theory promulgated several years ago by Prof. G. C. Simpson of London, that the base of the cloud is positively charged, while its top is negative. Experiments, he said, show the opposite to be the case.

By the device of a special camera Doctor Schonland, in collaboration with H. Collins of South Africa, it has been possible to make photographs of lightning which furnish data for measuring its speed.

The main flash, the photographs show, is always preceded by a "leader," or trail blazer. This "pathfinder" travels from the negatively charged base of the cloud to the positively charged earth at speeds ranging from 510 to 19,500 miles per second.

The main flash travels in the opposite direction from the "leader," starting upward from the earth, from the spot struck by the "leader," and following exactly the same path traversed by the "leader," back to the cloud.

The length of the "leader" was found to vary from 1.6 to 4.7 miles. The longest time occupied by a "leader" stroke was measured at 1,670 millionths of a second for the 4.7 mile stroke. The quickest flash took sixty-nine millionths of a second to travel 3.5 miles.

Students Fail to See Answer in Question

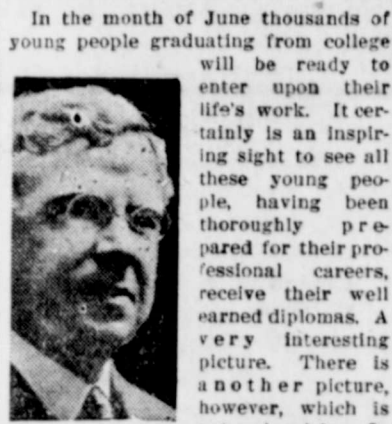
Westfield, Mass.—George G. Sharp, instructor at Westfield high school, suddenly popped this question:

"What famous general is buried in Grant's tomb?"

"Sheridan!" exclaimed one pupil. "Taylor!" guessed another. Sharp got nearly half way around his class before getting the right answer.

THE DIGNITY OF WORK

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



In the month of June thousands of young people graduating from college will be ready to enter upon their life's work. It certainly is an inspiring sight to see all these young people, having been thoroughly prepared for their professional careers, receive their well earned diplomas. A very interesting picture. There is another picture, however, which is not so inspiring. In our large cities today there are thousands of engineers, lawyers, dentists, physicians and other trained men not only suffering acute poverty, without such hope for the restoration of prosperity in their chosen professions for some time to come. Many of these persons are high-class men and hold degrees from universities of the highest rank.

No person, however, can conscientiously undervalue the importance of the professions. Not only do they require from five to seven years in in-

Navy's Best Athlete



Midshipman Hugh O. ("Fid") Murray of Newnan, Ga., was awarded the Naval Academy Athletic association sword as the "best athlete of the year." He was captain and end of the football team and a varsity lacrosse man.

tense preparation but also work of the hardest kind in carrying them on. Some persons have remarked that the life of a doctor is a slavish life if you have something to do and equally exasperating if you have nothing to do. This statement might be true of any of the other professions. They all require work of the hardest kind if success is to be the reward of earnest and self-sacrificing effort.

But there is another kind of work which is not generally regarded as of the professional type; and upon which some educators not only look with disfavor but as something to be avoided. We read learned articles on topics such as, "The value of leisure," "Passing of the day of toil," "Live by your wits," "Rise above toil," etc. In other words there seems to be an effort to direct the mind of youth away from manual work as contrasted with the professional career. It is the opinion of many thoughtful persons that the professions are already overcrowded and that there must be a larger return of youth to the trades and the soil. All economic stability originated from the soil and perhaps it is to the soil that the majority must return ere we have a stabilized permanent prosperity.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Java Supplies Quinine
Java is the source of about nine-tenths of the world's supply of quinine.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

CLEARING up after the actual work has been done must be considered as part of the job unless there is a maid in the household whose duty it is to do this. In every large establishment there is a kitchen servant called a scullery maid whose work consists chiefly in clearing up after the cook or chef, who is completely occupied with the preparation and cooking of the food. The time of these cooks is valuable and it would be extravagant to pay the wages to clear up the dishes, put ingredients away, and wash, and dry pots, pans, and cooking utensils.

However, in homes of average size and moderate means there is but one maid or none. In the first case the homemaker does part of the clearing up except in the kitchen. And in the second place she does all which attends upon her work, and unless the members of the family have learned to clear up after themselves, she has to do more than her share by clearing up after them if the place is kept tidy and neat.

When some one wants to help or craves a cake or candy or a dessert or any of the extra dishes which are so welcome to have, and then piles up the bowls, pans, and other utensils and leaves them for some one else to wash and put away, this other some one loses a bit of her relish for the food. If the kitchen is left in real disorder, and the homemaker has to set it to rights again she may find annoyance, which is certainly excusable, out-weighs all her appreciation of the food. Yet if a mother does not teach her children that the clearing up is part of a task, whether it be a pleasant one or not, she cannot well find fault with the extra work coming to her.

Sewing.

It is by no means in kitchen work alone that clearing up is part of a job. Sewing is another outstanding occupation in which confusion is rife in a home unless the one dressmaking, mending, etc., puts away whatever is taken out, and keeps the room as tidy as possible. During the occupation it is permissible to have wanted things about.

In cooking, for example, seasonings, flavorings, and all needed ingredients should be at hand while the dish is being prepared. This is equally true in sewing. Patterns, materials, scissors and all materials and utensils required must be out, all or part of the time. It is only when work is done or working time is up, that the clearing away has to be done by some one, and this tidying up should be considered as part of the occupation of the worker.

Think of Neighbors.

The season of open windows has come, and it is a delight to have the fresh air course through the house, and to hear the song of birds and the buzz of bees. But it should be remembered that sounds go out through the windows as well as come in through them, and that the air may carry the

noise from our house to neighbors. While we may like the sounds, they may be disturbing to outsiders.

For example, every one has been disturbed at one time or another by the noise of alarm clock or radio which made the air vibrate when quiet was craved. The first of these mechanical instruments is necessary and is not thought of except in such capacity. The second is a luxury which has become almost a necessity by its power of transmission of messages, music, drama and news. Fortunately the noise from both can be so tempered, with a little care, that while performing their missions of help and pleasure, they would not infringe upon the privacy of others.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

The "Swiss Babouche"



The "Swiss Babouche," a Delmon shoe, copied from shoes worn by the Swiss and French peasants and adopted for the use of the American sports-woman. It is made of white buckskin with a contrasting black calf. It has a square toe to allow for plenty of foot action, and a super flexible sole.

New Drapery Change

Among the newest innovations in the drapery line are poles of natural wood, finished only with a wax coating, which are perfect for linen draperies. Mirrored tiebacks and cornices, equally new, are being used with draperies of silk, silk mixtures and velvets.

To Clean Lamp Shades

Most silk lamp shades may be successfully washed with lukewarm soapsuds. Dissolve soap flakes thoroughly before adding them to the water and use a very soft brush to apply the suds to the shade.

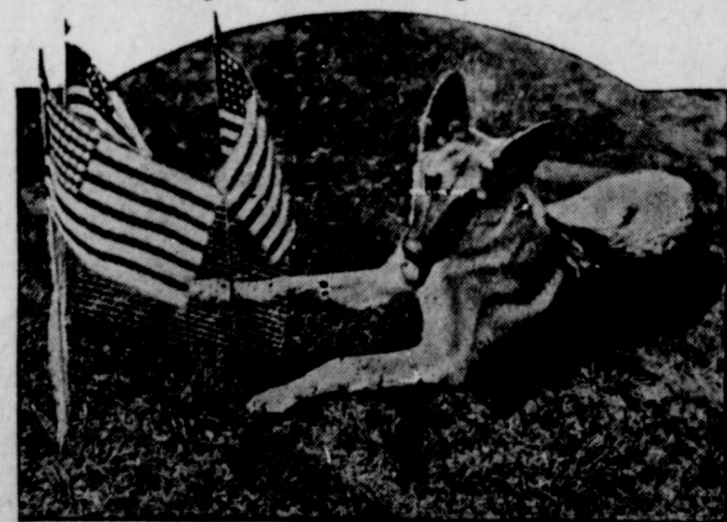
Rats Prove Burden Even in Experiment

Washington.—Science and culture are pitted against one another in "the battle of the rats" at George Washington university.

And, while science calmly experiments on the rodents, culture contemplates importation of a pied piper to rid "building B" of the pests.

It all began when Ross Pollock, psychology instructor and leader of science's forces in the combat, imported rats for experimental purposes. No one seemed to mind until the odor peculiar to rats—even educated ones for scientific purposes—began to permeate "building B," on the third floor of which is the psychology department. English and history teachers and their classes revolted.

Fairway Nest Doubly Protected



An unusual hazard which golfers made sure to avoid was this graybird's nest on the first fairway at Renmor golf course, Detroit. The manager found three eggs in the hole almost ready to hatch, and immediately had workmen put up a foot-high screen to protect the little ones from tractors, mowing equipment and golf balls. To add to this formidable protection, Major, a police dog belonging to one of the caddies, took an interest in the proceedings and delegated himself as guardian of the nest. Both the screen and Major were left on guard until the eggs were hatched and the little graybird family was up and about. In the photograph Major is eying a couple of golf balls which have landed a bit too close to the nest.

USEFUL PRESCRIPTION

A man received an indecipherable prescription from his doctor. After it had been made up for him by the chemist it was returned to him and he used it for two years as a pass on the railway, gained admission to dances, cinemas, and theaters, while, in the evenings, his daughter used to practice it on the piano.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Straight Up

Vacationist—Where's that "unapproachable view" you advertise? Hotelkeeper—Look up, on a clear night, young man—look up!

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

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

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

The 49ers



RADIO'S GREATEST SERIAL

WJOL, San Antonio, 8-45 P. M. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
By the Makers of FAULTLESS STARCH

STOGIES The Royal Smoke

The original and discriminating smoker is calling for Huggerty's The Royal STOGIES. A smoke made of native, natural unadulterated, mild tobacco. Box of 50 mailed anywhere in United States for \$1.25 delivered, brand retained. The vogue and the rage.

THE STOGIE DEPOT
102 Gaston Bldg. - Dallas, Texas

LOST 57 POUNDS OF FAT—DIDN'T CUT DOWN ON FOOD

"I lost 57 lbs. by taking Kruschen Salts and it had no ill effect on me. I didn't cut down on a single food—I recommend it to anyone who is overweight." Mrs. A. Ropjak, So. Milwaukee, Wis.

To win a slender, youthful figure take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water first thing every morning. While fat is leaving you gain in strength, health and physical charm—look younger. Many physicians prescribe it and thousands of fat folks all over the world have achieved slenderness. A jar lasts 4 weeks and costs but a trifle at any drugstore. But protect your health—make sure you get Kruschen—it's the SAFE way to reduce and money back if not joyfully satisfied.

for Biliousness Sour Stomach Gas and Headache due to Constipation



KILL ALL FLIES

Flies everywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills them. Guaranteed, effective. No comment—Cannot equal. Without odor or taste. Kills all flies. Lasts all season. 25¢ at all grocers. J. H. R. Co., Inc., 150 De Kalb Ave., N.Y.C.

POOR COMPLEXIONS

Clogged pores, pimples improved in a few days by Resinol Soap and the effective medication of

Resinol

ONE SHOT IMMUNITY

10¢ against BLACKLEG in smoking colors with BLACKLEGOL, the greatest of all Blackleg medicines. Write for FREE folder and quantity prices. If your dealer cannot supply you. THE CUTLER-LABORATORY Berkeley, California

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode





On the Funny Side

QUITE RIGHT

Jackson looked over his fence and saw his neighbor busy in his garden. "Hallo!" he called out. "What are you burying in that hole? Looks rather suspicious to me." "Oh," said his neighbor, with a light laugh, "I'm just putting in some early seeds." "Seeds!" exclaimed Jackson angrily. "It looks more like one of my Plymouth Rock hens." "That's right," said his neighbor, with a fierce glare. "The seeds are inside her."—Answers Magazine.

LYNCH HIM!



"How did you know that Colonel Bruff was from Alabama?" "Because he has such a mobile face."

Just the Thing

"I want to buy that book in the window called 'How to Captivate Men,'" said the little girl to the assistant in the bookshop.

The man looked dubiously at the child. "That's not the sort of book for you," he said; "what do you want it for?"

"I want it to give to my daddy for a birthday present." "But surely there are hundreds of books he would rather have?" "No, I know he'd like that one. You see, he's a policeman."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

No Argument

Henry was doing his best to get along with the new teacher. He was naturally a timid boy who liked to be left in peace. That is how the following drama took place. The actors are Teacher and Henry.

Teacher—What's the shape of the earth?

Henry—Round.

Teacher—How do you know it is?

Henry—All right, it's square then. Honest, I don't want to start an argument about it.

Persistent

Him—Can you have dinner with me Monday?

Her—No. I have an engagement Monday evening.

Him—Then perhaps Tuesday?

Her—Sorry. Tuesday's out.

Him—Wednesday?

Her—No.

Him—Friday?

Her—Aw, heck! Make it Monday.

Unusual

Lew Woods—How is the boy since he came back from college?

Lem Winters—Fine! Still treats us as equals.

NO JOKING



"I took them to be a theatrical couple." "Did they wear spats?" "No; but they certainly had plenty of them."

Answer to That One

Two men who had been bachelor cronies met for the first time in five years.

"Tell me, Tom," said one, "did you marry that girl, or do you still darn your own socks and do your cooking?" "Yes," was Tom's reply.—Chicago News.

We Were Afraid of That

"What's all the rumpus about?" "Why, the doc just examined us and one of the deficient boys is knocking the stuffing out of a perfect one."

Seeking Seclusion

The Waiter—Yes'm. Double portion boiled dinner, two dozen corn on the cob, French pastry, ice cream an' pot tea. Anything more, lady?

The Plump Person (abandoning diet)—Yes. You may put a screen around my table. I'm afraid my doctor may come in.

Good Roaster

"Is your mother a good cook?" "I should say so! You should come over some time when she's roasting the janitor!"

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Good Risk



THE FEATHERHEADS

The Clam



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A very dilapidated old man presented himself at a hospital for dogs and cats and asked the porter to take him in.

"You can't come in here," said the porter brusquely.

"Oh, yes, I can," said the old fellow, "I'm an old soldier."

"But that don't make any difference," said the porter, "this is a veterinary hospital."

"That's right," said the old soldier serenely, "I'm a veteran."

A Sure Case

Prisoner—I took the money intending to put it back. You see, I wanted to get married and—

Lawyer—And you expected to put money back after marrying? I can get you off on the ground of insanity.—Exchange.

Business and Politics

"Can you keep business out of politics?"

"Too easily," answered Senator Sorghum. "The folks out home say the practice of not giving taxpayers their money's worth has become painfully unbusinesslike."

Prolific, Anyway

Guest (being shown paintings)—Did you say this is a Corregio?

Host—No, a replica.

Guest—Oh, well, he's a pretty good man, too, isn't he?—London Humorist.

Thin Disguise

Teacher (answering phone)—You say John Jones has a bad cold and can't come to school? Who is this speaking?

Voice (high pitched)—This is my father.

Worthless Lot

"I have a devoted wife and eight charming children, sir."

"They must be a poor bunch if they can't support you."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Suggestion

Kathryn—Oh, dear! It's so hard for me to find a fit in any kind of shoes.

Kitty—Ever try snowshoes?—Brooklyn Eagle.

SIMPLE FROCK THAT ACCENTS SMARTNESS



A simple frock is just a simple frock unless it is cleverly cut—and then it becomes one of the smartest things a woman can wear in summer. But choose your design with the greatest care—remember it will have no help from frills or furrows. To be dead certain of getting something chic, you cannot do better than this model with its smart and becoming neck and its well fitting panels. It is, by the way, a wonderful style for slimming the figure. Use cotton or linen for chic results.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Pattern 9969 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for the pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER AND SIZE.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York City.

NIBSEY



HM-M!

"Mother, why do they wax people sometimes?" inquired a small daughter the other day.

"My dear child, what do you mean?" inquired the mother. "I never heard of such a thing being done."

"Well, it was done last night. Lucy's brother went to a banquet last night, and he said the party waxed Mary."

Behind the Times

Uncle is coming to lunch and the bride provides asparagus, an unwanted luxury in February. Uncle eats it as if it is nothing.

Bride—But, uncle, what do you think of asparagus in February?

Uncle—Um, that is nothing. Why, way out in Little Slowcombe we had it eight months ago.—Filegunde Blaetter (Munich).

According to Custom

The Usher—Hey, you! This guy says you bounced a bottle on his bean. What's the idea?

The Guest—Nothin'. Only he butted in on our party an' introduced himself as the "Human Battleship," and I thought it was time he was tested.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tips

"Can the stock market be regulated?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "but you'll never stop speculation. You can't keep lambs from taking tips any more than you can hotel waiters."

Merciless Campaigning

"Several of your friends in congress are physicians."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "but they are cautious doctors who prescribe only simple remedies. What we need is a bunch of dentists who can pull teeth and administer gas."

QUALITY GUM

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

AIDS DIGESTION

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, Babe. 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. Sonya pulls Little Moon, wife of Two Fingers, a Navajo, through the crisis of an illness. Two Fingers is deeply grateful.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Sonya," he said sharply, "shall we go?"

As if a spell were broken, the stranger looked up sharply.

The eyes of the two men met and held.

It was as if two blades struck and crossed, and as armed forces clashed, there was instant hatred in it, instant opposition.

Then Sonya swung into her saddle and was away at a lope, Rod following close behind.

"Who was that man?" he asked thinly when he had caught up with her. "Do you know him?"

"I don't know, and I do not," said the girl crisply, "and I don't like your tone. Oh, Rod, dear, I do wish you would understand me better."

"Forgive me, Sonya," said Blake, "but I hate all men who look at you—too long."

The ride back to the ranch was beautiful beyond words with the newly risen sun bathing the weathered peaks and pinnacles of desert stone, but somehow its glory missed the girl's heart.

Whether it was seeing again the face of the man of Lone Mesa, or Rod's unreasoning jealousy, she could not say. At any rate, she was silent and preoccupied, and more than once Blake looked at her sharply.

"Sonya," he said presently, "I know you are tired, that you've had a hard night, but I want to have a talk with you, and this seems the best chance I'm likely to have, since you are so busy all the time. My longing and love for you are an old story. I'm not going into it again. I'm just telling you that I'm leaving for the East day after tomorrow, and it has been my hope to take you back this time. Sonya darling, will you come?"

He reached over and took her hand, and at the caressing pressure of his fingers tears actually came to the girl's eyes. Maybe because she was so tired, maybe because she needed a bit of looking after herself. Then she shook herself mentally, squared her shoulders, as it were. She smiled into Rod's eyes, squeezed his hand.

"I didn't know you were going back so soon, dear," she said steadily, "and I think I want to go along, but there is the woman back there who will surely die, after all my hard pull to save her, if I leave her now. She needs care and stringent treatment, and there is no one on the Reservation who can—who will—give it to her. I can't leave her, Rod."

The man straightened up, loosed her hand.

It was not in human nature to take a blow like this and not feel its impact. He looked straight ahead for a little while, riding with his hands crossed on his pommel and Sonya watched him anxiously.

"It isn't a whim, Rod. Nor other men. I haven't looked at another man since I gave you my promise. It's a bigger thing than that. Bigger than myself, bigger than you, I think. It's something which partakes of the universal, the infinite. Something inside my soul, an obligation to—the Creator Himself," she added hesitantly, "if you see what I mean. I have the knowledge, the health—here is the opportunity, the crying need. Let me stay with them a while longer, Rod, please. Let me teach them more hygiene, more child care, more mother care. They know so little, have so little."

Blake drew a long breath, looked back at her, his eyes dilated and deep with feeling.

"You should be a Portia," he said, "you plead so eloquently. And for a bunch of dirty redskins who'd cut your throat for a dollar any day."

Sonya's lips fell open. How little this man knew, this man of the cities, of the rushing world beyond the desert! How appallingly inadequate his judgments!

What he was missing of the mystery of life, its priceless gifts of spirit, its lighted depths! A tender yearning for this blindness in him welled up in her, and she touched his arm.

"Forgive me," she said, "I see how it must seem to you, but believe me, Rod, it is not so. I cannot make you see it. Only try to believe what I say about it. Only try, dear? Stand steady for another stretch, until I can do a little more, leave my mark a little plainer in this soil which I love, among these people whom I love too."

Blake shrugged his shoulders under his thin leather coat.

"I suppose I must, or go down in your black books as a tyrant. Very well, Sonya. I'll give you six months longer, but at the end of that time I shall demand the fulfillment of your

promise to me, and I shall expect you as an honorable woman to keep it. But know this, my girl: that I shall never give you up. Neither Indians nor Arizona nor any living man is going to get you from me. Just remember that."

"Why, of course, Rod. And thank you for being so kind."

"I'm not kind, I'm helpless. I have no choice in the matter. Either I give you your way, or I lose your esteem by forcing you to mine. And that's that."

They rode in silence that was a bit constrained for a long distance. And presently into the stillness there was injected a sound, so thin and fine at first as to be no sound, but becoming more clear and certain as they rode ahead. It caught on Sonya's desert-trained ears long before Rod heard it, and her head was up, a line between her brows.

She searched the levels and the debouching canyon mouths. It was down one of these that she determined presently the sound was coming: a long, high wail almost like that which the Indian women gave at a death.

At that moment Rod heard it too.

"For the love of heaven!" he said wonderingly, "what's that?"

"Come along," said Sonya briefly and lifted Darkness with her knees and rein. The horse leaped away to the right where the canyons flattened to the plain. And coming out of one of these long defiles that cut the jumbled Bad Land country was as strange a cavalcade as one might meet in many a day's journey.

A team and buckboard with the huge figure of a white man hunched on the seat and three children huddled in behind, little brown Navajos hunched down like quail, their scared round faces turned backward to where a woman hung onto the rig's tail and cried to heaven, running with the



"For the Love of Heaven!" He Said, Wonderingly, "What's That?"

horses trotted, her mouth open, her braided hair in disarray where she had torn at it, stumbling, swaying with fatigue. She was a "wild squaw" namely one who spoke only her native tongue, and all tragedy, all loss, all fear and terror were in her swollen opaque eyes. A man ran behind her, a tall Navajo with bound hair and turquoise necklaces swinging on his breast.

Sonya pulled Darkness in beside the rig, which stopped at her approach.

"Why, Mr. Satter!" she said, "what does this mean?"

"It means that these d-d Navys are resisting an officer," the man said harshly, "and it's likely to get 'em into trouble when I report it. You know what they are to handle, Miss Savarin, especially these wild ones."

"Why surely I know, but isn't this a little rough? You taking the children to the school?"

"Yes. They should 'a' been there last fall. Term's almost over. But they kept 'em hid out so good we never could find a one. Didn't think they had but two, and here's three."

Sonya had dismounted. She went around behind the light wagon and spoke in Navajo.

"Tell me thy heart. I am thy sister," she said.

The woman glanced at her, her shaking arms around the youngest child, which had scuttled to her breast the minute the rig stopped.

The man came up and faced her, searching her face with troubled eyes.

Instantly Sonya was this mother, this father, in their clouded misunderstanding, seeing their little ones torn from their grasp. Whatever it was that shone in her face, the man saw it, trusted her at once, knew her for herself, having heard of her though he had never seen her.

Sonya laid her arm around the heaving shoulders of the waiting woman. She looked up at the man on the seat.

"Mr. Satter," she said, "don't you think you could leave them one? Just this little one, the baby? You know it's hard to give them up—any of them—and this is so little. Couldn't you? Please, Mr. Satter? Just for me? I'll go before the superintendent and make it right if you will. I think I can. Won't you please let them have the baby?"

There was in Sonya's voice all the guile of womankind since Eve, a cooing quality that had wrought on the hearts of men since she was born. Her long black eyes pleaded gently.

Satter moved on his seat, flicked his whip, looked at her and down at his own.

"Well," he said, "I was sent to get 'em."

"But only two. You didn't even know there were three," she coaxed. "Come on—let me give them back the baby."

"Oh, well—" he said reluctantly.

Instantly the girl reached in and pulled the baby clear of the wagon, the mother with it. It was not really a baby, being a fair-sized youngster, but the least of the three. With her arm across the two she pushed them away from the wagon. Then she began speaking rapidly in Navajo.

It was the white man's law, which was above tribal law, she told them, that the children go to the schools where they would learn the white man's ways, where they would be fed and clothed. They would become wise and above their station at the present time, being better for the knowledge they would get. And she, the mother, would have them back soon for a visit, hearing all about what they had learned and eaten in the meantime.

The littlest one she could keep now, providing she would go back to her home in peace. If not, it too would go.

Would she listen to the white man's law? Would she take her one child instead of losing three—for a little time only?

The man spoke, and the woman, with her tragic eyes on the little scared faces in the wagon's tail, hugging her babe, nodded.

"O. K., Mr. Satter," Sonya said guardedly.

Satter struck his near horse, and the buckboard bounced away.

Turning in stark and tragic resignation, the two bedraggled figures moved off toward the canyon's mouth, the woman's eyes still strained back across her shoulder where her children were disappearing in the distance. The tall man looked back at Sonya, and his eyes spoke—like Two Fingers' had.

Blinded by tears, the girl climbed back in her saddle. She had forgotten Rodney Blake entirely. It was not until they were well out on the desert's floor that she remembered him.

"Rod," she said then, "do you see now why I cannot leave them? There is so much to do for them. They need me so."

"Yes," he said coldly. "I see."

There was something in his tone which caused the conversation to languish, and they rode for miles through the early day without speech. Then Sonya stirred in her saddle and looked at Blake.

"Did you say you are leaving the day after tomorrow, Rod?" she asked.

"I did, but I might as well have kept the information, for all the impression it made."

"Oh, no, dear. I'm just so—so full of troubles, you know. I didn't mean to seem careless. You know I didn't."

"I wish to heaven I did, Sonya!" the man said passionately. "Well, remember the rest of the things I said—particularly that no man or anything shall get you from me, that I mean to have you for my own if it's the last thing I ever do in life. Just remember that, my girl."

A flush came in Sonya's face.

"I suppose I should be flattered," she said sharply, "but I am not. There is something about this attitude of yours, Rod, that angers me—a seeming of command that goes down hard with me. One's life is his own, marriage or no marriage, to a certain extent, you know. I'm not the type of woman who can be completely absorbed."

"Forgive me," Blake said quickly. "Perhaps I do seem dictatorial, but my excuse must be that ancient one which covers a multitude of sins—great love."

"I wonder," said Sonya.

Sonya made a hurried trip next day to Chee wash and found the woman much better.

"So," she told her happily, smoothing the gaunt young cheek, "we made the good fight together. All is well, little mother."

And Two Fingers smiled his slow smile, and the young doctor rode away.

Sonya spent that last evening in the patio with Rodney Blake, alone under the stars, swinging in the fringed hammock, her hand between his palms, his low voice in her ears, speaking of the future. Serge and Lila, sensing the strain between them, had retired early. And Sonya put her arms about Rod's neck, kissed him and took his kisses, and felt happy.

It was late when they separated in the living room, tiptoeing in like a pair of sixteen-year-olds, laughing in whispers, and early when they all gathered again for breakfast. It was quite a drive down to the little town where Rod would take the train for New York, and Sonya, who was driving him, wanted an early start.

The last moments on a station platform are always filled with strange emotions, forebodings, and vague fears tinged with the sadness of parting, and Sonya was genuinely close to tears as she watched the handsome Rod about his ticket-buying, his trunk-checking. For one panicky second she wished she were going with him, a marriage certificate in her bag. Then she shook herself indignantly, ran with him down the platform beside the slowing train, kissed him fervently, watched him go away across the desert.

There was a little mist in her dark eyes, but she was surprised and a bit dismayed at the odd feeling of lightness, of freedom, which came over her. "Ingrate!" she told herself, "you don't deserve a good man's love. I begin to suspect you're a spinster-elf, selfish and lazy, and due to take on fat a wads some day as punishment!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

NOVEL PLEA FOR DIVORCE IS THIS MADE BY GERMAN

A German author who is seeking a divorce from his wife in a Berlin court has discovered a new form of that "incompatibility of temperament" which is more often heard of in connection with American matrimonial suits. He pleads that his marriage should be dissolved because his wife's openly expressed disapproval of the books which he writes is "endangering that self-confidence without which an author cannot go on writing." He is probably right in assuming that authorship is a flower which must be rooted in self-esteem; it is denkey's work (in more senses than one) to toll away at writing when you are not certain that the result will be worth reading. But it may well be a much more disconcerting experience to be yoked with an unbeliever and to have the implacable critic always under the same roof as the exasperated author. Milton, a writer who had views of his own on matrimony and also on divorce, seems to have anticipated the German author's grievance. His description, in "Samson Agonistes," of the wife who before marriage is "soft, modest, meek, demure," but afterwards . . . "the contrary she proves, a thorn intestine, far within defensive arms; a cleaving mischief, in his way to virtue, adverse and turbulent," sounds exceedingly like the sort of adverse influence to escape from which the German petitioner now throws himself on the mercy of the court. The wife's answer to that

court is blunt and uncompromising. "It is impossible for an educated woman to respect a man who writes such bad books as my husband." Unusual as are the grounds for the application, perhaps it would be better to grant a divorce—or at least a judicial separation. This sounds the kind of "cleaving mischief" that will not be mended by mild advice and half measures.—Manchester Guardian.

Unkind Fate

It is the fate of some people to always like the kind of person that everybody else likes; so they have the greatest difficulty extricating him from the crowd in order to make a personal friend of him.—Exchange.

SAVES MORE TIME and WORK than a \$100.00 WASHING MACHINE

Coleman SELF HEATING IRON
No Heating with Matches or Torch... No Waiting... Lights Instantly, Like Gas

REDUCE your ironing time one-third . . . your labor one-half! The Coleman Self-Heating Iron will save you more time and work than a \$100 washing machine! Iron any place where you can be comfortable. No endless trips carrying iron from stove to board. Operating cost only 1/2¢ an hour. Helps you do better ironing, easier, quicker.

See your hardware or housefurnishing dealer. If local dealer doesn't handle, write us.

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WOULDN'T BE POLITE

Gray—So you haven't spoken to your wife for six months?
White—I don't like to interrupt.

Eczema on Hands Skin Peeled Off in Pieces

Cuticura Healed

"I was troubled with eczema on my hands for ever so long. I could not put my hands in much water because after I got through I could just peel the skin off in pieces. It would form like a rash and bothered me terribly, burning and itching. My hands were sights and I was ashamed.

"I tried a lot of different remedies that did not help. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it helped a lot. I bought more and now my hands are completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. H. S. Hammond, 10 Pleasant St., Holliston, Mass., Aug. 16, 1933.

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

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... and you'll want a room at the Great Northern Hotel so you can see Chicago as well as the World's Fair. Convenient to shops, theatres, depots and all of Chicago's great city attractions. Right in the heart of everything. Nearest loop hotel to the main entrance.

400 ROOMS . . . 400 BATHS

Large, modern, comfortable, homelike. Friendly service, personal courtesy, delicious food, reasonable prices, convenient location. No parking worries.

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EARL L. THORNTON, Vice-Pres.

Don't give up!

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

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

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

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



In the Springtime—take S.S.S. Tonic. At all drug stores.

Mr. COFFEE-NERVES loses another victim

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

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

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

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of POSTUM—FREE. Simply mail the coupon.

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Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

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Fill in completely—print name and address.
Offer expires December 31, 1934.

30 DAYS LATER . . .

W. M. S. ENTERTAINS

The W. M. S. of the First Baptist church entertained the Y. W. A. girls at 6 o'clock Monday afternoon on Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker's beautiful lawn. Many games were played and enjoyed very much. Ice cream and cake were served to the following: Mesdames Smith, Alewine, Land Wells, Cooper, Caldwell, Moffitt, Simmons, Thompson, Heath, Sherman and Hunsucker; Misses Eina Mae Smith, Ruth McQueen, Mary Hope and Ruth Wells, Nettie Blankenship, Opal Cooper, Joyce Tinsley, Hazel Stewart, Myrtle Hall, Pauline Caldwell, Loretta, Irene Anderson, Mellie Byrd Richey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander, who have been visiting in McLean several weeks and their daughter, Mrs. Coffey, and son were in Hedley Tuesday. They were en route to Burk Burnett. Pauline Boliver accompanied them to Wichita Falls.

County Attorney R. Y. King of Clarendon was here Monday.

B. A. U. PROGRAM

Subject, The Church and Politics—Leader Mrs. Hill
Leader, Introduction
What Do We mean by Politics—Rev. Wells
What's the matter with Politics—R. W. Alewine
Can Politics and Religion Mix?—Mrs. Wells
What is Church's Political Responsibility—Claud Bain
How May a Church Discharge its Political Duty—Mrs. Alewine
We invite every member of the church to be present.

Mrs. Ruby Keyser and little daughter, Julia Ann, and Jonnie Pratt, of Red Oak have returned to their homes after a visit in the home of Mr. Pratt's sister, Mrs. Ben Harris.

Misses Hope and Ruth Wells who are attending summer school at Canyon spent several days here this week.

Mrs. W. D. Shelton of Borger and Mrs. Sam Robison and little daughter of Ashtola visited Grandma Shelton Friday.

NOTICE

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ward of Pampa were guests in the E. E. Bailey home Saturday.

Tax Collector Mosley of Clarendon was in Hedley Saturday.

L. J. Burdine of McLean is spending a few days with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Payne have moved to Hedley. Mr. Payne is the new school superintendent for next year.

Mens rayon and broad cloth underwear.

B. & B. Variety Store

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

KAFFIR HEADS

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

NOTICE

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

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. 5c.
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 10c 25c.

Sat. 7th Tim McCoy in

A Man's Game
with Evelyn Knapp. A five alarm blaze of thrills and romance. A fire fighter who could not subdue the flame of romance. Spread the alarm; here is the thrill picture of the year. Also showing Cartoon comedy and Novelty reel.

Matinee 10c night 10 15c

Mon and Tues

Gracie Allen and George Burns in

Many Happy Returns

Gracie does everything wrong at the right time. If your husband is a grouch this will cure him. You can prove to your boy friend that you are not as dumb by bringing him to see Many Happy Returns, but by all means see this picture for it is a scream. Also showing Fox News and Novelty reel. 10 25c.

Wed 11th Spencer Tracy and Helen Twelvetrees in

Now I'll Tell

The inside story of a great gambler, told for the first time. Spencer Tracy, in his most powerful role. The man who gambled with love and life. Mrs. Arnold Rothstein tells all in a tense, absorbing drama of New York night life. You have read various stories about this case so now come and see the true one. Also showing 'All On Deck' Novelty act 10 15c.

Thurs. and Fri.

All dressed up and no place to go. That is Jack Haley and Mary Boland's predicament in

Here Comes The Groom

Marry me or else! With his back to the wall he said "I will." A mixed-up comedy of matrimonial errors that will be a sure cure for the blues. Also showing Paramount News and Novelty 10 25c.

Coming, "Stand Up and Cheer."

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley Singers will meet Sunday July 8, at the West Baptist church. We invite you to meet with us at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rutch are visiting in Panhandle.

Miss Maurine Goin who is attending W. T. S. G. Canyon visited home folks Sunday.

Messrs. and Mesdames W. G. Brinson L. A. Hart and children visited in Allanreed Sunday.

Mrs. R. B. Adams of Cidress was a Hedley visitor this week.

Rev. Nannie Carr and husband have returned from Dodsonville.

Mrs. Wilson has returned to her home at Groesbeck after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. D. B. Leach.

Mrs. Masterson, Mrs. Dannie Battle and son, Jack, and Messrs. and Mesdames R. C. Sorckland, Dallas, D. J. Lindsey, O. R. Alexander and son, Amarillo, C. L. Johnson and family are enjoying a vacation trip to the Masterson camp in Texas N. M.

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

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Every Day Specials

MEAT
FRESH JOWLS & SQUARES, LB. 7c

Breakfast Bacon, sliced, lb. 23c

Coffee, 4 lb. bucket with goblet \$1.03

Syrup, Steamboat, gal. 55c

Vinegar, gal. 25c

Pickles, sweet, qt. 25c

Salad Dressing, Miracle Whip, qt. 29c

Mustard, qt. 17c

Corn, real good, No. 2 can 10c

Sweet Potatoes, No. 2 can 10c

Tea, Lipton's, 1-4 lb. 25c

One Tea Glass Free

We will have plenty of Fresh Vegetables

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PHONE 23



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

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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 iron fit in a metal frame.

GOLDSTON BROS.

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST

Clarendon, Texas

CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

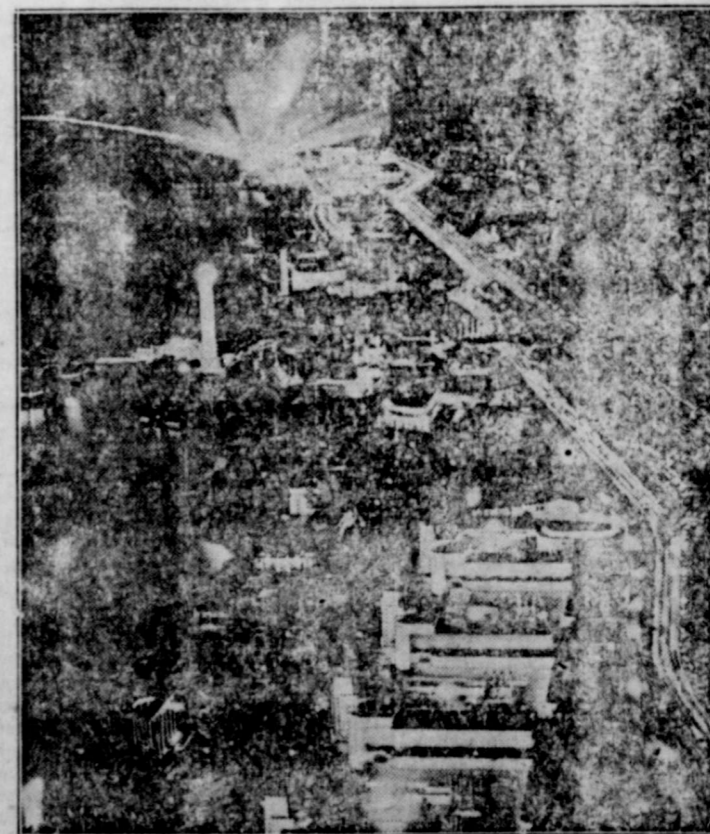
Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. P. Pool, pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:15. Visitors are always welcome.
R. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

New World's Fair at Night



New lighting marvels are one of the most impressive features to greet crowds at the new World's Fair in Chicago. This view was taken from the 200-foot level of the Sky Ride, looking south.

Ritz Theatre

Memphis, Texas

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., July 7, 8 and 9

Clark Gable and Myrna Loy in

MEN IN WHITE

With an excellent supporting cast

Don't Miss It--The Screen Hit of the Season

Also Selected Short Subjects 10c & 15c

FOOD SPECIALS

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

BANANAS, doz. 15c

Crackers, 2 lb. Saltine	29c	Flour, Yukon Best, 48 lb	\$1.79
Crackers, 15c size	10c	Pickles, sour, qt.	19c
Lettuce, large crisp head	6c	Onions, 5 lb.	19c
Squash, 3 lb.	10c	Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	7c
Mustard, qt.	15c	Miracle Whip Dressing, qt.	29c

SALT PORK, Good for Seasoning, lb. 9c

Oranges, large size, doz.	29c	Oats, large box	15c
Oranges, med. size, doz.	19c	Roast, Rib, 3 lb.	25c
Bran, 100 lb.	\$1.25	Sausage, Pork Pork, 3 lb.	25c
Tea, Bright & Early, 1-4 lb.	15c	Bulk Coconut, fresh, lb.	23c
Shorts, 100 lb.	\$1.40	Peanut Butter, 2 lb. jar	25c

FLOUR, guaranteed \$1.59

Try us with your next can of Cream

'M' SYSTEM