THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JULY 13, 1934

Every Day Prices

Parke Davis Kreso Dip. gal.				\$1.50
Epsom Salta	15	c 2	lb.	25c
Sulphur	15c	2 11	•	250
Russian Type Mineral Oil, pint				39c
N-w Gillette Razor with 5 blades				490
Naw Gam Razar with blades				25c
Syrup Pepsia.	Smill	50e	Large	\$1.00

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

Vogue Art Beauty Shoppe Located at The Cooper Hotel

To get acquainted I am offering my \$5.00 Oil Steam Wave for \$1.95. Spiral or croguinole method. All work guaranteed.

Finger Waves 200

Operator of Seven Years Experience.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH HEDLEY CIRCUIT

A TRIBUTE TO MISS JACK CARTER

Oh Jack, how we miss you dear, We are sad and lonesome down here; 'Tis so hard to give 'ou up. How can we drink of this bitter cup.

You were so sweet and dear to us all, But we will submit to the Master's call. Why you were taken while young and fair We do not know, but feel you are safe in the Master's care.

Your life was so short while here on earth. Yet we can feel your great. great worth; You were a jewel in your parents' home, But now you've gone and they are alone. You filled your mission while down here, Children. One sister, Mrs. A. Or the Father would not have called you

dear: You did not know the good you've done, You did not know the souls you've won.

How beautiful is a life like yours. That is not lived behind closed doors; Your life was an open book, And on its pages all could look.

The world is better because you lived, And many vacancies you have filled; In babyhood, your prattle was sweet, In womanhood you're at Jesus' feet.

Your home looks lonely as we pass by, But we feel you're with the angels on high. up the life of Mrs Bridges, I Your mothers heart is bleeding and sore, Because you have crossed to the other side

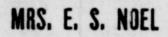
Your daddy too is grieved and sad, Yet he knows you are happy and glad. Your friends are grieved because you're

And crossed the river and passed on.

Where you'll always be young and never grow old: Where the angels will be your companion

and friends In a world that will never end.

A leving friend, Mrs. O. R. Culwell,



Funeral services were beld ast Friday afternoon. July 6. for Mrs Emma Susan Noel, 73, of Memphis, c aducted at the Methodist ebu ch. by Rev E D. Landreth, pastor, assisted by Or John A MacMillan, pastor! with burial in Fairview cometery Mrs. Noel was a native Ken tockian, and had lived in Memphis 22 years. She is survived by six children Her husband preceded her is death several vears ago. She was an aunt of J W. Noel of this city.

Mrs Sarah Summers Bridges was bore at Mt Vernon Ill . Oct. 2 1866 The Summers family came to Texas when sister Brid. ges was just a child. They set-

MRS. S. S. BRIDGES

tied in Mavarro Co., where they lived for many years She was married to A. J Bridges in 1888. There were seven children born to this union, three boys and four girls, Homer, Clyde, Carl, Mrs T E McKinley, and Mrs. H. F Curtis. Two children died in intancy. There are 17 grand-

Melton of Bellevue, Texas. Sister Bridges joined the Christian church when a young woman and remained in that communion to the end of her life She was not just a church mem ber, but a real christian. We know where to find a person whe lives as sister Bridges lived. She was a great mother and a friend to all If I were asked to choose one word that would best sum

would say, "Faithful." Faithful

to her home, her family and her church; faithful unto death. What a heritage for those of us to isy to have had her for a friend and what a heritage for her five Your feet are treading the streets of gold, Children, to have had her as a mether In the strength of this heritage. we should find it easier in days to come, to carry on in the noble way marked out by her

for us Her life has been a benediction and a blessing to her fellow ebristians, and we are all richer and stronger for having known ner, and for having leved her. And, though we will never cease to miss ber, we feel that Heaven has for us an added charm, and that one more friend has been added to the throng that wait to welcome as in our beautiful of the First Presbyterian church Bridges told the children just how she wanted the funeral conducted, and who she wanted to conduct the service, and her wishes were carri d out as requested. She departed this life July 5 1984 Servant of God, well done! Thy glorious warfare's past; The battle's fought, the race is run, And thou art crowned at last."

Satisfied Customers

NO. 36

Are Our Best Advertisement

We have lots of them who have traded here for 18 years

Why not be Satisfied?

PHONE 21 Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.

Chunn & Boston

Friday SPECIALS ... Saturday

FRUIT			
Oranges, med. size, doz. Lemons, doz. Peaches, No. 2½ can Strawberries, Oregon, gal. Prunes, Oregon, gal. Lettuce, nic# heads, each Spuds, No. 1 fancy, 10 lb.			
		Tomato Cocktail, Van Camp's, 2 for	15c
		Vienna Sausage, 2 for	
		Selmon 2 for	

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Page 1

Rev Dennis Lawson Pastor W. F. Puol, pastor. First Sugary: Leits Lake at Sunday School at 10:a.m. 11:00 . m. and 8:80 p. m. Preaching every 2nd and 4th Second Sunday: Giles 9.80 . Sundays and on Saturday before m McKnight 11:00 a m. and 8:30 the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser vee 11 00 a m Evening service L ID bird Sunday: Quail 11:00 s. 8:15 Visitors are always welm and 8:30 p. m Pleasant Hill come.

3 00 0 m

Subscribe tor the Informer.

Pourtn Sunday: Ring 11:00 a. Sunday at 7:00 P. M. B Bray 8 80 p m

> Charile Shaw was a Childress visitor Tuesday

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible

DRUGS

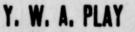
Must Be Compounded With Care

Prescriptions brought here are given careful attention. We use only the purest and freshest drugs.

Bear this fact in mind the next time your doctor prescribes for you.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome PHONE 63



The Y. W A. girls will present play sometime in August Watch for the date

Mens work and dress shirts B & B Variety Store

Mr. and Mrs Bill Johnson of Rev Allen of Leiia Lake will Pizley, Calif , are visiting their presch at the First Bapilat parents here

chorce pert Sunday July 16. at 11 e'clock. The sermon will be fellowed by an ordination service for descons. Every church mem. her is urged to be p esent. and the public is invited to attend tended at the Masarene church

this special service.

arilio Monday where she is beautiful and impressive one. under treatment of Dr Patton

Mr and Mrs Dee Franklin and Mrs. Fay Fuiton and sen, Edwin, of Amarillo attended the rodeo and the opening of the week Peio Daro Canyon State Park July 4 h

W. C. Maxwell, Ray and Elgar Culwell left Wednesday morning for North Park Colorado, to be Cone & month

IS YOUR COMPLEXION BLOTCHY AND PIMPLY?

If your complexion is dull, muddy, sallow due to clogged bowels take Adlerika Just one dose ride your system of po ous wastes that cause pimples and bad Wilson Drug Co. skin.

Hee friend, A. V. Hendricks.

Just a Moment

Do you read the Ads? If not. you are missing something. Most people read Ads if they find them interesting. We will abide by that test.

Will you read our Ad next week, then the one the week after? We want to interest you in the affairs of OUR Bank. It is to YOUR interestas well as OURS. We invite you to make us prove every sesertion we make about our Bank. We'll welcome the opportunity.

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



Friday night and Saturday, and the memorial service held for Miss Nits Uniwell went to Am. Miss Jack Carter was a most and many tributes were paid her

by her friends

Miss Ethel Fox of Tell visited relatives and friends here this

NOTICE

The Phillips 66 Station is now open for business under new management We have

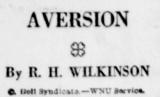
good ga-oline and oils, and will appreciate a share of your srad . Try our service. You will like it We carry a line of good subes.

C. E Thompson, Mgr.

239 Flour, Kansas Cream, 48 lb. \$1.69 Sugar, Pure Cane, 9 lb. 50c Tea, 1-4 lb. Lipton's 210 Coffee, Admiration, Ib. 29c

Bring Us Your Poultry and Cream

THE HEDLEY INFORMER



VER since the day Adrian Lytton donned his first pair of long trousers he had been bothered by a strong dislike for little men.

And with the passing of the years this attitude toward males of petite stature grew and became almost an obsession

It was annoying, especially because Adrian couldn't tell why little men aroused in him a feeling of animosity. There just wasn't a logical explana-

tion for the thing. It was there, inside of him, a feeling that stirred to life whenever he came in contact with or for long was forced to gaze upon a little man.

Not that Adrian was mighty.

True, at the age of twenty-seven, he stood six feet one and a half inches (without stockings), and his physique was nicely proportioned.

But he wasn't one of those big. strong, brawny brutes, who naturally regard persons of small stature with an expression of superiority.

He wasn't that sort of person. He just didn't like little men, and

that's all there was to it. This pecaliar element in Adrian's

makeup was asserting itself at the present moment. He was sitting in a wicker chair

placed in a tiny alcove in the auditorium of the Alpine club. The auditorium itself, serving as a

dance floor, was dimly lighted. A hundred or more couples moved

about, shuffling and scraping and jostling one another and attempting, each In their individual and original manner, to keep in time with a sobbing orchestra.

Adrian's features registered dismal gioom; an expression wholly lost upon those who chanced to look in his direction by virtue of a freakish mask. which, in contrast to its wearer's state of mind, created an illusion of silly merriment.

The event was a masquerade ball, the third annual, sponsored by the Alpine club, and the creations in costume and mask worn by participants were something to raise the flag about.

Adrian's glumness, which for the hast five minutes had been developing into a burning rage, had been provoked by a youth scarcely more than five feet two or three inches tall, who, during the course of a single dance. had crossed Adrian's path twice, jostled him three times and glared at him once from behind a hideous Chinese mask, because of an unexpected collision.

There was something about the manner of this especially small youth that served to whet Adrian's already established dislike for little men.

Somehow mere sight of the youth, coupled with memory of that ugly gtare which seemed to contain a condemning look, provoked a new feeling ent and an

Inside the clubhouse the music had stopped and the orchestra leader was bawling something through a megaphone. Adrian distinguished the word "intermission," and tore off his mask. He sat for a long time wondering whether or not he should go back, hardly daring to trust himself for fear of what he might do should he come

No, it would never do to slap down

Paul or Eddie.

face to face with the little man who had trod on his toes. Presently, however, he stood up and

threw away his cigarette. It was all foolishness, this obsession

of his. It was the result of brooding. There wasn't any excuse for a man

of his intelligence to let a thing like that get the best of him.

He was going back in there, seek out the Chinese-costumed runt and shake his hand and tell him what a swell guy he was.

Hereafter, he was going to force himself to like little men,

En route back to the clubhouse door Adrian remembered that Tom Harrison, who was six feet one inch tall and whom Adrian liked, was dragging an out of town girl to tonight's ball.

Two days previous Tom had said: "Adrian, I want you to meet Bettina. She's a fine girl. You'll like her. After we unmask, you look us up and I'll give you a break."

Adrian remembered these words now and told himself that as soon as he had located the little runt he'd look up Tom and the girl.

But as the thing turned out he found Tom and the girl first. They were standing just inside the

clubhouse door, and when Adrian looked into the girl's eyes, he suddenly felt weak and peculiar inside.

She was much more than an ordinary girl. In fact, she was exactly the type of girl that Adrian had dreamed of meeting all his life. He was sure of that, even before be spoke to her.

Tom espied him and beckoned and took the girl by the arm and led her toward him.

And in that moment Adrian knew a warm feeling of comradeship toward Tom.

A man in a million. Good old Tom-

Adrian had just opened his mouth to speak when suddenly he was seized from behind.

He whirled around to stare down into a strange face, a dark-complexioned, anger-filled face; a face that fairly writhed with pent up fury.

And before Adrian had time to gather in what it was all about he was struck forcibly on the chin.

He rebounded and-collided with the wall.

Fierce anger welled up inside of Adrian, anger augmented by humika-

For the man who had struck him was the little runt of the Chinese costume, and the girl, the girl who was everything that Adrian had ever dreamed about, was standing there laughing because it must have struck her as funny to see the little runt slap big six-foot two Adrian against the wall. Well, it had come,



Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE





ing and so smart! This is a lovely dress for town wear, and it is adaptable to all sorts of occasions. It's especially attractive if made of a dotted print, as shown in the picture; but any of the checks, stripes or figured fabrics are nice for it. The dress is uniquely fashionable in that it combines tall slenderness with well-planned curves. The curved hip line is repeated by the curve of the yoke, collar and cape. Very becoming to everyone!

Pattern 9943 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 4 yards 39-inch fabric and ¼-yard contrasting.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUM-BER and SIZE.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.



He was possessed, wholly without warning, with an impulsive desire to sian the little runt down.

In fact, he actually believed that slapping the little runt down would provide him with no end of satisfaction and probably bring to a conclusion this strange aversion for little men.

. . .

But because slapping runts down wasn't being done, especially at the Alpine club's costume ball, and because Adrian couldn't find any explanation for his sudden impulse (a fact which annoyed him considerably), he hied himself to this remote alcove to cool of and think the thing over.

But even as he sat there in sober contemplation, the object of his annoyance came dancing past and tripped over his outstretched foot.

There was a breathless moment while the eyes behind the hideous Chinese mask glared at him in silent threat; while Adrian fought mightily in an effort to restrain himself from leaping at the throat of the little man. But the moment passed.

The Chinese mask danced away, and the space was filled with other dancers en route around the floor.

Adrian sat back, breathing laborlously. And suddenly he knew that he must get out of there.

He knew that if he came in contact once more with that particular little man, something was going to happen.

And so, lest this possibility should actually occur, he shoved and pushed his way to the door, through the stag line, and out on to the clubhouse veranda

He located an isolated spot and sat down to smoke a cigarette and stare at the moon and curse himself for this effliction that tormented his soul without explanation.

. . .

And despite his best efforts he couldn't rid his mind of the idea that to slap down the little runt with the Chinese mask would cure him once and for all of his obsession.

He remembered that the little man had worn a gay Chinese costume, which could easily be distinguished after the masks had been removed during intermission.

And with a curious sense of shock he wondered if the wearer of the mask were some one of his acquaintances. What if he turned out to be Eddie rake or Paul Forbes, both little men, both sons of close friends of the fam-

That would be bad

This was the supreme moment, the moment when Adrian could punch a little man in the nose and feel justified.

He came away from the wall and struck out blindly; struck empty air. Something hard smacked against his chin.

He rebounded again, blinked.

The little runt was standing close. "I hate big guys," he was saying. "Hate 'em. They give me a pain. Especially big guys like you who toss us little fellows around and act so superior about it. I've been wanting to do this for a long time." . . .

It can't be said that Adrian didn't try to defend himself. But all his efforts seemed useless.

The little runt in the Chinese costume was lightning. One, two, three, Adrian's face was a punching bag. One-two. Blood spurted from his nose. Men shouted. Women screamed. And then suddenly it was over. Adrian lay on the floor, a bruised and

bloody mess. He was only partly conscious, but conscious enough to realize what had happened, conscious enough to see the girl, the girl he'd dreamed about, laughing as if she'd burst a blood vessel.

Adrian didn't try to get up.

He lay there for a long time thinking.

"I hate big guys." He could hear the words again. And suddenly he grinned.

He was glad it had happened, glad the girl was there to laugh.

Glad because he no longer possessed the desire to slap down little men, no longer disliked them.

He was cured of his obsession

He knew that little men bothered him because of their apparent physical inferiority, and that little men had been bothered by him because of this apparent physical superiority-a theory which had just now been proven all cockeyed.

"Eat" and "Et"

In the United States, the past tense of the verb to eat is rarely heard other than ate, pronounced to rhyme with late, gate, mate, says Literary Digest. In England the past tense appears indiscriminately as ate or eat, and in either spelling it is generally pronourced to rhyme with let, get, met. Occasionally, the form ate is pronounced in Eng-land as in the United States, and occasionally the form eat appears in the United States with the pronunciation et.

Doris had just lost her baby teeth and was thrilled at the prospect of getting new ones.

One day her mother saw her looking in a mirror, seriously studying the gap that was soon to be filled by her second teeth. Presently Doris turned and said:

"Mother, I hope my new teeth will be gold ones, don't you?"-Teronte Globe.

Sad News

Mrs. Faraway - Your husband seemed to enjoy himself so much on his visit to us. He made himself perfectly at home.

Mrs. Homebody-Do you mean to say he growled about the meals and scolded the children? I'm sorry be was so rude .- Brooklyn Eagle.

Retort Goofy

Percy-When the housewreckers tore down Smith's house they found a collar button he lost in 1919.

Flags-Well, he knows his own business best, but I would have thought it would be cheaper to buy a new collar button.-Vancouver Province.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER EXEMPTION CERTIFICATES

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 if dley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE-Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or dataits The dates for these reputation of any person, firm or massing are as follows: corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the put-

pect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated 28 cordingly.

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

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Huffman's Barber Shop

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

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13th year in Memphis PHONE 462 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

Appli stion for exemption cer tificates in regard to the Bank. nead Act Ontron Control bill a .

expected in Donl .v county soon. Eash individual farmer will make app ication for his exemption certi icate Meetings will b held next week in the differ. ent communities explaining the

Goldston community Monday, For District Clerk:

July 16 at 3 p m. at the school house Ashtela e mmunity, Monday

All obituaries, resolutions of res- night. July 16 at 8 p. m. at the For County Judge: schoo house.

Lelia Lake. Tuesday afternoon duertising and charged for ac- at 8 p m July 17, at the school

house Hedley, Tuesday night, at 8 p. m at the school bouse

Giles. Wednesday afternoon. at 3 p m at the school house. McK ight, Wednesday night. at 8 p. m at the school house Whitelish. Thursday after noon. at 3 p m at the school

house Skillet. Thursday night, at 8 o m. at the school house

Clarendon, Saturday after noon, at 8 p m. at the District lourt room

Every person who has an in terest in a crop will receive an exemption in his own name.

Subscribe for the informer.

Mr and Mrs. Ira J. Foster and C. O. Adams of Amarillo visited

hom folks Sunday Miss Nell Melton, of Dillas,

and Mrs Berts Jarrett, of Deestu , nieces of Mrs S S. Bridwes were here Friday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

AMERICAN LEGION

D. m ; Y W A. at 4:00 M. E Wells, Pastor. ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

For Representative 122nd District JOHN PURYEAR Re election RUGENE WORLEY

Political Announcements

For District Attorney: JOHN M. DEAVER Re election

> WALKER LANE Re election

S. W. LOWE Re-election

For County Treasurer:

C. HUFFMAN

For County Attorney: R Y King **Re** election

MRS R. WILKERSON Re-election For County Clerk: W. G. WORD Re-election For Sheriff M. W. MOSLEY

GUY S. PIERCE Re-election J R (DI K) BAIN For Tax Assessor and Collector: MARVIN SMITH JOE BOWNDS W. C. (BILL) MCDONALD

For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 8. G. L. ARMSTRONG T. N. MESSER J. W DEBORD

J. LES HAWKINS Re election L J CRAWFORD RAY DOHERTY

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 3nd Thursday night in each month

All members are arged to attend Visitors are welcome.

L Spading, W. M. C E Johnson, Sec.

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met with Mr. and Mr Gilliam

in the Dr J W. Webb home with es and apricots. host and hostess

MCBRYANT-MACE

Miss lieta Z Mace of Lelis California, were united in marriage Monday at Amarilio. The couple were given a supper and farewell party Friday night at the home of the bride's sunt, Mrs. J. T. Mace Mrs. McBryant taught school in Hedley several years ago, and

has a wide circle of friends here who wish them much success and happiness. They left sun day night fof California, where they will make their bome

Out of town friends who at tended the funeral of Mrs Brid ges were: Dave Mendenhall and family, Quanab; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith, Newlin; Walter Howard and wife, "Lesia Lake; M. W. Mosley and wife, Mrs Bill Bromley, Mrs E W. Brom ley and son, Jack, Guy Pierce and Joyce Armstrong, Ciaren

Subscribe for the Informer.

den.

A GLORIOUS FOURTH

On July 4th a number of re-

this all over again next 4th

W. E Luttrell, Grandma Posey, hostesses. children, S. P. Hamblin, Ama- noon well spent rille; Mrs. John Wade of Mer cedes; Miss Mittie Hamblin of Kennedale.

Mrs Roy Stuart of Bartlesville, Okia.; C. J. Bridges and family of Sudan; H F Curtis and family of Texico; Mrs. T. E. Mc Kinley of Terral Okla, returned to their homes Sunday after at tending the funeral of Mrs. S. S Bridges.

Esgene Worley, candidate for State Representative was Hedley this week.

AS YOU LIKE IT

The As You Like It met Fri-Mrs C R. Hunsucker Tuesday latives and friends gathered in day, July 6, at the home of night. July 3rd. Seven tables the beautiful home of Mr and Martha Sue Noel, with Martha for 42 were arranged on the Mrs J. W Lattrell. A real hand Sue and Ruth McQueen as hostbeautiful lawn, and guests and shaking took place, and the esses. After a routine of prepmembers enjoyed the games un morning was spent in relating aration the group started for the til a late hour. Those present incidents of days gone by When ole swimmin hole. Water fightwere: Mesars, and Mesdames the noon hour arrived, dinner ing and swimming at the Me-W. O. Payne, Weldon Bennett, was spread under the trees from Dougal pool was the pastime of Eb Hooker. Ray Moreman, Watt well filled baskets. After an the afternoon. The laugh of the Whitfield. Horschler, Howard, bour or more spent at table, the outing: Buth McQueen accident-Mann, Sherman, Hunsucker, afternoon was spent in taking ly received the mud plaster that Mrs Fitsgerald, Mr. Strickland pictures Several readings were someone threw, and they were of Okla Jewell Everett, Madge given, and a number of senge never found. After using the Richerson, Verda Gilliam and were sung. The younger set only towel and trying to dress in then made a tour of the erchard a big hurry for "youder comes We meet Tuesday, July 17th and enjoyed the delicious peach somebody," the lunch and cold drinks were made for. Sand.

Mr Gilliam and Mrs. Webb as The hour of parting arrived all wishes, punch and cookies were too soon, but we hope to have served in a very interesting manner, 'grab and gobble' to

Those present were: Mesers. Edna Mae Smith, Deima Hill, and Mesdames R. F Luttrell Ils Mae Kyser, Nina Mae Bailey, and family, of Floydada; Jim Joyce Tinsley, Leis Ruth Watt, Lake and Robert McBryant of | Wade and family of the Rio | Emma Lewell Plank, Opal Coop-Grande valley; Vernie Wade and jer, Tommie Reeves, Hasel Stew family, W. A. Luttrell and fami lart, Nettie Blankenship, Woulda ly, Henry Posey, Leroy Luttrell, Hill, Mrs. Fred Watt and the

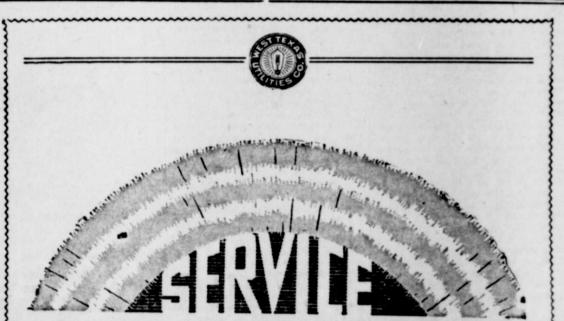
> Mesdames John Mase and Reed When the papers were piled Sanders and family of Hedley, and burned the group turned Mesdames R. W. Webb and homeward, declaring it an after-

> Funeral services for the infant Amarille; and Nolan Luttrell of daughter of Mr. and Mrs Brow nie Quisenberry were held at the home at 3 o'clock Friday, con-H A. Bridges and family and ducted by Rev. Wells, with interment in Rowe Cemetery.

> > Chas. M. Lowry, who has been the manager of the West Teras Utilities Co. office at Quitaque for some time, has been transferred to the W. T. U. office at Memphie

The Hedley softball team defeated Estelline Wednesday, 11 to 8. The Estelline team will play here next Tuesday.

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Watch For

BARGAIN RATES

on the

Wichita Daily Times

Except in the larger cities, electric service was rarely satisfactory before long-distance transmission of electric power was perfected.

Small local plants serving single communities generally lack the variety and volume of demand which enables a larger system, serving a wide area, to operate efficiently.

Nor can small, isolated plants meet sudden demands for more power nearly as readily as the larger system.

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

West Texas Utilities



continued flapping of a shutter. AN EAR FOR PURITY OF SPEECH

DEAR Mrs. Post: Although I graduated from the University of X -with honors-and have excellent letters of personal recommendation from members of the faculty, I am unable to qualify for the position of instructor in an eastern college because of my voice and pronunciation. Both, 1 am told, are typical of the X section of our country, and seemingly displeasing to eastern prejudices. As a devoted reader of your column may I ask if you can possibly tell me what to do to acquire an attractive voice and pronunciation? I am intelligent, I think, and I am willing to ge through any amount of intensive study if I only knew how to go about it. Answer: The best advice I can give is to try to develop an acute ear for spoken sound. Every one knows what is meant by an ear for music, but very rarely does anyone emphasize the much greater importance of an ear for intonation, or the purity of the spoken vowel sounds. It seems to me that just as such naturalists and entomologists as William Hamilton Gibson and Henri Fabre have proved that not one pair of syes in a million behold the romance and drama of insect life along every foot of country roudside, it is equally true that not one pair of ears in a million hear with precision the scale of spoken sound. And yet every little child in the world has this exquisite sensitiveness, which grows each year less acute. Of course, I don't know whether we are as uncaringly deaf (as we are uncaringly blind to the insect life of the hedgerows) or whether at the end of babyhood our ears fail to hear clearly, just as our eyes at the end of middle age fail to see clearly. As I have said, I can't think of better advice to give you than to try to HEAR. If you can hear the difference between a thin flat tone and a full round one, between a voice that comes down to rest on the dominant note and one that hangs in the air; If you can hear the entire "inge of vowel sounds as clearly as a violinist hears musical notes, the chances are that your tongue will produce without ef. fort what your ear exacts. © by Emily Post.-WNU Service.

sugar, add flavoring and shredded almonds and chill

Orange Marshmallow Sauce. 5-ounce can marshmallow whip 1/2 cup orange juice

tablespoon lemon juice tablespoon grated orange peel Heat marshmallow whip over hot water and when dissolved add the

old-time recipe for a dressing to serve orange juice. Remove from heat, cool with lettuce or dandelion greens. It and add lemon juice and orange rind. is a hot dressing containing bacon. Serve cold on ice cream. C. Bell Syndicute .- WNU Serv vinegar, sugar and perhaps an egg.

000,000 strips.

gum imports.

Peiping .- Last year China imported

\$600,000 worth of chewing gum. This

The traditional Chinese equivalent

of gum is the watermelon seed, of

which tons and tons are consumed

each year throughout the width and

While western movies and airplanes

into Chinese social customs, the chew-

breadth of this vast land.

amount is estimated to total about 70,-

\$600,000 Chewing Gum







developed the fact that the increase in the number of weddings at the Little Church is not the only prosperity sign. The number of weddings with music has increased and oftentimes the large as well as the small chapel is used. with couples waiting their turn to face the altar. But that wasn't what I intended to say. Last year, a number of the couples, after the ceremony was performed, had to borrow car fare to get where they were going. So far this year, no money requests

he took a chance on a piano and won

it. He had a piano at home and couldn't use two, so he placed his prize in storage. That was 14 years ago. And ever since then he has been paying storage charges because he doesn't want to sell the only thing he's

ever won! . . .

Subway eavesdropping: "He says to her that he's got to meet a man on business, and she smiles to herself because she thinks she's going to get ave followed ceremonies. And a reher divorce sure. But all her de tives could dig up on him was that he met the guy he said he was going to and landed a big contract. Ain't that the darnedest luck for her!"

I have hunted through every cook book without success. A friend's mother used to make ff years ago." In answering this question, I might say I hunted for a long time for this recipe for myself and I found it finally in Germany last summer. I am very glad to share it with my readers. It is now one of the most precious recipes of my collection.

eaten, with a spoon, salad fork, or

oyster fork?" asks another reader.

The pear is merely cut in half, the

pit removed and the center filled with

crabmeat, mixed with mayonnaise. It

may be eaten with a salad fork, or if

you happen to have those small fruit

knives and forks, you may use them.

"I wonder if you can give me an

٠

Quick Meal.

Poached eggs on toast with asparagus with brown butter. Boiled new potatoes with parsley

butter. Boston lettuce with Bavarian dressing. Strawberries with pineapple.

Iced tea

Method of Preparation. Prepare potatoes and cook Prepare asparagus and cook Prepare pineapple and strawberries Prepare Bavarian dressing and chill lettuce

Poach eggs Make toast Drain asparagus Brown butter Drain and dress potatoes Arrange eggs on toast in center of platter, put asparagus in ring around the eggs and pour over browned butter on asparagus. **Bavarian** Sauce 2 strips bacon 1 tablespoon flour 2 egg yolks

1/4 cup water 1/4 eup vinegar Pepper, paprika 1 teaspoon sugar Cut bacon in small pieces, fry lightly and remove from fire. Add flour

SPOIL THE GAME



- The rabbit sees behind as well as in front.
- "That's the kind of animal to ge
- to ampire a baseball game."

She-How did you get in training for a great swimmer? He-1 used to water the stock on Exported to China in '33 the farm.

New Marking Makes Sun **Dial Accurate as Clock**

State College, Pa.-A simple system for making the readings of an ordinary sun dial as accurate as those of a synchronized clock has been perfected by Prof. Leland S. Rhodes, department of engineering, Pennsylvania state college.

and bombs have made deep inroads To eliminate the sun dial error, ing gum idea apparently has not made which may be as much as fifty minutes, Professor Rhodes inscribed sevmuch progress, except possibly in the eral half circles on the dial instead of metropolis of Shanghai, which is reported to absorb about half the total the customary one, spacing them for the different seasons of the year. Across the ends of the half circles he Few Chinese pass a day without marked the months and dates to which cracking a few dried seeds between their teeth, and it is estimated that several semi-circles apply in computevery Chinese disposes of at least ten ing the shadow reading in terms of seeds a day. If an arbitrary populastandard time on a given day.

liable report has it that the amounts given the officiating clergymen are far larger than usual. So happy days are here again!

Speaking of churches, I am reminded

of the clergyman over in New Jersey who at Easter time preached to an extremely large congregation. At the end of his sermon, he wished his parishioners a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Puzzled, some waited and asked him what he meant by that. "Well," replied the parson, "there are only three times a year that I see so many of you, so I am anticipating our next meeting." . . .

Returning rapidly to the City of the Seven Million, there were those five stalwart young men who rode to the top of the Empire State building. It being a chilly day, the guard on duty at that time on the one hundred and second floor stepped inside a minute

Viceroy of India at His Home in New Delhi



Taken by special permission, this photograph shows the viceroy and vicereine of India, Lord and Lady Willingdon in the beautiful gardens of their residence in New Delhi.

Money that will stretch a long ways is now being sold on Broadway at the rate of 5 cents for \$5. It is rubber. One of the salesmen chants: "Here's your chance to pay your alimony."

. . .

C. Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.



To Be "All Agog"

EVERY one of us, at some time or another, gets all agog.

We may get agog over a new ensemble, a new book or a new theoryany one or more of numberless things. It is hardly likely, however, that we are set agog over the common variety of clover-yet that is how it started!

For the term "agog" comes to us from the French phrase "a gogo" meaning "in clover."

And the allusion is to the fact that when a horse is set grazing in clover studded pastures. he becomes all excited with eager expectation as he munches the delicious grasses.

C. Bell Syndicate .- WNU Service.

Redhead Club Sees "Red" **Over Accusations of Dye**

Des Moines. - Thirteen flaming haired members of the Des Moines State House "Redhead Club" saw "red" recently when it was challenged that they were "dyed in the hair" rather than "dyed in the wool" redheads. The accusation came on a post card signed "Katherine Hepburn." " But the card was mailed in Des Moines. The author said she had been employed in the state house for several months.

Books Bought in 1876 for \$27 Sold for \$7,700

Philadelphia.- A net profit of \$7.673 on a \$27 investment was made here recently. In 1876 Joseph Parrish bought four volumes of "The History of the Reign of Emperor Charles Fifth" for \$27. His daughter, Mrs. Marianna Parrish Kelley of Radnor, sold the books at auction, after she discovered they bore the autograph of George Washington. They b ought her \$7,700.

Sports for Women

The popular sports of women in England, France, Norway and Italy are: England-field hockey, tennis, net ball (American basketball), swimming, cricket, track, folk dancing and light gymnastics. France-tennis cycling, hiking, volley ball, basketball, rhythmic exercises and light gymnas tics. Norway-skating, skiing, folk dancing, hiking, swimming, canoeing, tennis, Germany-handball, track, baseball and camping. Italy-camping, hiking, bleyeling, swimming, gymnas-tics, track and field, volley ball, basket-ball, tennis and folk dances.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

BIG SCALE COSTUMING

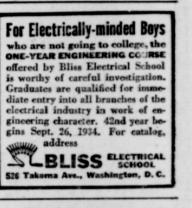
The world's largest costume com pany is in Hollywood and its chief business is the dressing of movie productions. Among its vast stock there are 11,000 guns and swords, \$50,000 worth of medals and 400,000 costumes, containing virtually every type of dress worn in the world since the earliest times .-- Collier's Weekly.



Keeps Skin Young Powdered Saxolite

Over the Hills, Etc. "Was your barn hurt during the cyclone?" "I dunno; I ain't found it yet."





6

STOGIES The Roya

THE STOGIE DEPOT 102 Gaston Bidg. - Dallas, Texas

ers

Fringe on Furnit

stery. It is a method by which a comfortable resilience is given back and arms of chairs, sofas, love seats, davenport, porch and lawn chairs, etc. The padding is secured from slipping by vertical parallel lines of stitches, between which the padded or stuffed covering curves in barrel or organpipe shape.

pends the comfort of this upholstery, for this signifies the thickness of the barrels or organ pipes between the rows. If they puff out well, and have been properly stuffed, they will give luxuriously when pressed down and

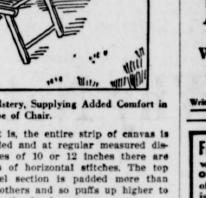
padded and at regular measured distances of 10 or 12 inches there are rows of horizontal stitches. The top

the others and so puffs up higher to If a woman makes her own canvas padded covering the following method is recommended. Have the under strip the right length for the chair, Lay cotton batting over it and baste down. Mark off a long strip of the canvas into longer sections for the top. Stuff the endtop section and each following one in turn so that the top strip will round out over the lower on? when top and lower marks are

On the depth of the stitchery de-

barrel section is padded more than

matched. Stitch on the machine across the strip-upholstery along marked lines and around all edges, and fasten to the chair frame.





from 59.1 per cent for those charged with violation of the narcotic drug laws to 19.2 per cent for those charged with crimipal homicide."

Texas' Song Adopted "The Eyes of Texas," long sung at atherings of Texans from coast to coast is the official song of the University of Texas.

Revolving Sign Used



Wesley Ferrell, pitcher, has been traded to the Boston Red Sox by the Cleveland Indians.

HIGH ANCHORS!

THE THREE ANCHORS

AND CHAINS OF ONE OF

OUR LARGE OCEAN

LINERS HAVE A VALUE

OF ALMOST \$ 50,000.

HEARTBEAT ...

DISCHARGED

AT EACH BEAT OF

THE HEART OVER TWO

OUNCES OF BLOOD ARE

by Church in Texas Worth, Texas .- A unique

Fort revolving sign, propelled by two electric fans, now announces the location of the church of Dr. J. Frank Norris, Fort Worth's Baptist minister. The sign is the only moving

church sign in Fort Worth, a departure from the staid cornerstone name plates, and is believed the only one in the state. It is rectangular and is located

atop of Doctor Norris' church. It revolves on a shaft. On each end of the sign, facing opposite directions, is an electric fan, providing locomotive power.

One side of the sign reads: "First Baptist Church." The other side reads: "J. Frank Norris."

ODD THINGS AND NEW-By Lame Bode

SUMMERWISE S

WOMEN'S

SUMMER

CLOTHES

ON THE AVER-AGE WEIGH

BUT ONE-SIXTH

THAT OF CLOTHES

WORN BY MEN



This young man. Prince Humbert of Savoy, will some day inherit a throne, for he is the crown prince of Italy. The photograph was taken at a recent function in Rome.

of either nail or iron bolt. The furniture of the old cabinet maker which is now considered an antique and is held at an extravagant price, was made with neither screw, bolt nor nail. This question is further asked to remind ourselves that there is sufficient food values in herbs and fruit to maintain physical life at a very high level. The yearly produce of the soil, like grain, even if cultivated by old-fashioned methods, is sufficient for both man and beast. The geologist informs us that the supply of coal and oil and many of the other natural resources which we greatly need are practically inexhaustible.

If the good earth produces sufficient for the maintenance of the life of those who live upon it, by what right does one deliberately destroy that production? Of course, the answer is, to stabilize prices.

There is something wrong not with nature but with our economic system when those in authority feel justified in killing unborn pigs, while masses of men, women and children are hungry. The question arises, is it good economics to regulate the laws of production in order to arrive at an artificial result? Is it common sense? Is there not some other way out of the difficulty? Overproduction in the field of our natural resources may be due to the use of machinery. More may be produced by that method than is necsary; but, what is the matter with the theory of the ax and gun? O by Western Newspaper Union.

so provide comfort for the person leaning against them.

While the name is descriptive of the shape, it scarcely implies comfort, for neither barrels nor organ pipes suggest elasticity, springiness or rebound. Yet the name is effective as it enables one to picture the appearance of furniture so upholstered.

Lawn and Porch Pieces. One of the reasons why attention is directed to organ-pipe and barrel upholstery just now is that it is being used on summer furniture in the very latest style. In fact it is neculiarly well adapted to some models and kinds of furniture of this variety. For example canvas lawn chairs with barrel upholstering have appeared. To he sure the barrels must be on their sides to make the name apply, and organ-pipe upholstery is no longer descriptive. But the method of padding and stuffing between rows of stitchery remains identical. As it is not only possible but easy for women to do over canvas lawn chairs with this barrel type of covering, to know about the style may be valuable. It is but

an extension of the head-rest feature.

Sarah Is Nation's Best Speller

Sarah Wilson of the Hancock junior high school of Gray, Maine, won the

first prize of \$500 in the tenth annual national spelling bee, in the auditorium

of the New National museum in Washington. Our illustration shows Dean

George F. Woods of the American university presenting the prize to Sarah, with

James Wilson of Canten, Ill, winner of second place, on the right.

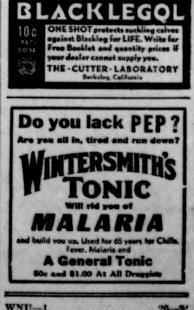
The return of fringe in upholstery is one of the striking features of furniture fashions. It has been nearly a generation since it was in style. It marks a return of softer qualities in upholstering. Recently this has been decidedly severe to suit the straight lines and pronounced angles of modernistic styles in the furniture. It will

be remembered that some two weeks ago I told about the incoming vogue of curves in what is sometimes termed the new Modern Classic type of furniture. Fringe suits this style well, and it is interesting to follow the trend. Curves have a softening effect, lines of grace as they are, and certainly fringe has this same element. There is nothing hard or set in the fall of fringe. It sways when in even a slight breeze, or when furniture is moved to change its position, and the motion is graceful.

Furniture fringe comes in several styles, heavy straight fringe, short wirey fringe, tied and fancy fringe, ball fringe, etc. It is distinct from dress fringe; even when fine for furniture it would be coarse for costumes









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 aldrunken desperado, Sonya Savarin al-lows herself to be rescued by her sud-denly 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. Babs. 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 of Two Fingers, a Navajo, through the crisis of an illness. Two Fingers is deeply grateful. Blake returns to New Work, declaring he will give Sonya six more months and then demand she keep her promise to marry him.

CHAPTER III -4--

A Man Leaves and Another Speaks. The little town, close on the border of the Reservation, was typical of all desert towns, lonely and bleak and washed continually with wind and sand. It held a store or two, a blacksmith shop, a tiny station on the railroad line, and the customary tanks of water. Sonya parked the car in front of the general store, and taking her handbag from the seat beside her, climbed out and entered. The store boasted two clerks besides the owner. This owner was a bland fat man by the name of Parks, a man whom Sonya disliked instinctively, but who never allowed anyone except himself to wait on her. He came forward now, the creases of his heavy face set deep with smiles,

"Why, Miss Savarin !" he said unctuously, "what can we do for you? Like some nice fresh fruit? Got in some right good oranges an' grapefruit this week.

Sonya spent some time in the store, buying a fair supply of the oranges, thinking of Little Moon, and of more staple things for Lila.

As she walked briskly about, selecting this and that, there was the stir of arrival at the high board porch outside. Three men were coming in, and Sonya looked up from her task casually, as one does in such circumstances. Instantly she felt the annoying prickle of her skin, the odd anger that had seared her before, for one of the newcomers was the tall bronze man of Lone Mesa. The two with him were dark and rough, men of secret eves and narrow lips, in appearance the worst of the Border types which Sonya knew, and she prided herself she had seen them all in this man's country. Bad hombres, she told herself, after that first swift glance, fit companions to that drunken libertine who had dragged her from her borse on the top of Lone Mesa. At that memory her face burned with hot anger and she set her lovely full-lipped mouth into a stern line, shook her shoulders exactly as if she dung off some actual repellent touch. She strode forward, head up, eyes straight, and had to pass within five feet of the three men who had entered As she did so she was conscious of the eyes, under the tilted hat-brim, on her face. It was as if a strong magnetic current pulled at her in passing, as if some inarticulate power focussed all its strength upon her that she might look aside. So strong and compelling was this that to save her life she could not help the flicker of her eyelids, the almost unbearable desire to turn and look. But she did not turn. Angry to her boot heels, both with her outraged memory and with herself. she walked to the door and out. So stirred was she within herself that she sat slumped in her seat, her hands thrust in her sweater pockets, and did not turn even when she heard Parks, or who she thought was Parks, come out across the porch with her box of supplies. "Put them in back," she said, nodding over her shoulder, "and thanks." As she reached for the gearshift she stopped in the act, arrested by a voice that was not Parks'.

your hair up around your head when you hung-there. I'm a bad lot, Miss Savarin, and not fit to speak to you or look at you, but no matter what I am I've got to tell you this-that there's enough white man in me to make me live in hell because of what I did-or tried to do-to you. I'm on my knees to you. Not asking your forgiveness-that couldn't be-but just down in the dirt and wanting you to know it. That's all. Thanks for listening."

He took off his hat and turned sharply on his heel, and as Sonya threw in the clutch and roared away she was conscious of the two dark strangers and Parks in the shadow of the doorway intently watching them both.

So. He was in hell, was he? In the dirt, was he? Well, that was where he deserved to be, rotter that he was! A tall man. Lean and built with unusual grace. Narrow hipped, broad shouldered, straight in the back. He wore a blue flannel shirt with pearl buttons and a dark hat, and there wers belled spurs on his stitched boots. Cowboy stuff, yet she did not know of any cattle ranch in this wide sheep country where he might work.

Where did he come from? What was he doing in this part of the country? Why had he come round the curve of Two Fingers' hogan that day -on foot? She'd ask Two Fingers about that matter.

Yes, she would do so. She had a certain right to know who this man was and what he did in this land, since he had all but been her death. "Well," said Serge at supper, "it

seems lonely without Rod. Good old scout. You're a lucky girl, Sonya." "Am 1?" said Sonya. "Sometimes I

wonder.' "What? About Rod Blake? No finer man in this world! He's still young, and one of the best lawyers in New York; rich, partly by his own efforts, partly by family inheritance. of good blood and impeccable principles. I'm surprised at you."

"Yes. Well, maybe," said the girl. Lila looked at her across the table for a long moment with a strange expression in her eyes but said nothing.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

"My heavens!" said Sonya wonder "My heavens! You're right, ngiy. Two Fingers. No see so good horse, ever. And this is not the one-" She had almost said, "he rode on Lone Mesa," but checked herself.

"Well," she said instead, "I must get going. Long ride home. You take good care of Little Moon. I'll come back in three days." So she jogged away down Chee wash,

her hat down over her eyes, smiling a little just in the joy of living and the beauty of the desert.

There was no one sick about, now that Little Moon was getting well, and she would do some of the things she had wanted to do for herself for a long time. For one, she would go over and spend a couple of days with her friend Myra Little, on the Black Sheep ranch. She hadn't seen her for three months, and she was very fond of her. Lila agreed heartily with Sonya's plan to visit Myra Little, and two days later the girl departed on Darkness. She started early to avoid as much of the day's heat as possible, and made

the long hard ride in good time, trotting into Myra's door yard just as she was putting dinner on the table. Myra, a tall gaunt woman, desert

bitten of face and form but dawn fair Inside her soul, was at her stirrup before she could dismount. "My soul alive!" she cried catching

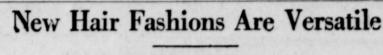
the girl's hand, "now just isn't this a treat! Ah, Sonya, how glad I am to see you !"

She put her arm around the girl's waist and the two women entered the wide low ranch house where the savory smell of baked mutton and potatoes scented the warm air.

Sonya smiled around at the cool. deep room, so plain, so comfortable, where this courageous and intrepid Myra lived her hard working life, laid her saddlebags on the couch, ran her comb through her short hair, and was ready. She went out through the big room and washed at the bench on the back porch, drying on the clean roller towel Myra was hastily hanging up. The meal steaming on the table was plain but good: hot bread, the mutton and potatoes, onlons sliced in vinegar, and a can of fruit opened in her honor. There were Indians here, a woman with a shy child of four. . half-grown girl, two men. These ate at a long table on the pleasant porch, while the two white women sat at Myra's own small table in one end of the living room. Myra owned and ran the Black Sheep ranch.

"Oh, Sonya," said Myra happily, "I just can't tell you how good it is to see you! It's been a long time since we had a talk, an' I'm just goin' to lay off the whole afternoon for the matter. Come on, Sonya, let's go an' rest." Sonva followed her into the darkened room beyond, which served as the best room of the house. On its walls were astonishing paintings of the desert land in oils: rich, true, glowing canvases that would have drawn their crowds in any gallery of the world. These were Myra Little's romance, her satisfying draught of beauty, her outlet for that inner fineness which found so little chance in the stark service of the sheep.

Always they struck Sonya anew with their austere magnitude, and always as now she stood before them marvel-



By CHERIE NICHOLAS



MOST women realize or are coming The winsome maiden wearing the to realize that as far as capifluffy-ruffle net collar, posed below in talizing personal charm and achieving the picture, also has a part-straight a smart and distinctive appearance are and a part-curly hairdress, and there concerned, there is nothing which so is a suspicion of bangs surmounting effectively does just that as perfect her lovely brow-an adorable colffure grooming. Not even a wardrobe of for youth. beautiful clothes can do for one that Yes, we agree with you, the hair arwhich a becomingly coiffed head, a rangement to the left in the picture is cunningly arched eyebrow and a youthextreme and will probably interest only

In heu of which, small wonder is It that the matter of placing one's destiny in the hands of one's favorite beautician is growing to be a fixed habit with the fair sex rather than an occasional luxury.

giving facial can do.

And so, Madam and Miss Vacation-Ist, how about it, are you making it a matter of first importance to see to it that your hair is set in order ere you depart for seashore, or mountainside? Now that the newest method is to do it the machineless way-no wires attached-no electricity, the acquiring of a "permanent" becomes more of a pastime than a trying, tedious ordeal.

By the way, it is well to keep in mind in regard to the latest hairdress that the distinguishing feature of the smartest coffures is hair that is partly curly and partly straight. Which means that for the first time in years the girl with straight hair has a real advantage, for she can get a permi nent wave and have the waves placed where she wants them instead of having them all over her head. The girlish hairdress at the top of the group illustrates the idea. Here the hair is brushed back sleek and waveless from the forehead with curls and waves de veloping at the back and each side. That pretty fashion of wearing flowers in the hair has been revived. In this instance a semi-wreathlet of posies adds infinite charm.

MONEY IN METEORITES

If the farmer finds a meteorite on his land, he may be able to sell it for enough to pay off his mortgage, according to Ralph W. Stone, as-sistant state geologist of Pennsylvania. Museums have paid as high as \$5 to \$10 a pound for meteorites. One Pennsylvania farmer paid off the mortgage on his farm with the money realized from the sale of a meteorite which he found. Between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 meteorites enter the earth's atmosphere every 24 hours, but most of them are burned up by the friction of passing through the atmosphere before they strike the earth .- Popular Mechanics Magazine.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM NEURITIS?

American and European Scientists Agree That Mineral Water Is Beneficial

TRY THIS NATURAL WAY

People spend hundreds of millions of dollars every year going to the great mineral water bealth resorts of Europe and America. Many of these people have to travel thousands of miles. Many of them were suffering untold pain from

were suffering untold pain from "rheumatic" aches, from arthritis, from neuritis, from gout. Others suffered from certain stomach ailments or excess acid or sluggishness

or a general rundown condition. The scientific and medical records of Europe and America show that a very large percentage of these people gained blessed relief and help by these natural mineral water treatments

Today, however, you do not have to travel long distances to partake of the healthful qualities of fine natural mineral water. You do not even have to pay the excessive cost of having it shipped to you in quart or gallon con-tainers. For Crazy Water Crystals bring to your own home the precious minerals of one of the world's fine mineral waters in crystal form at a creat saving in expense. great saving in expense. To Crazy Water Crystals absolute-

ly nothing is added. All you do is add Crazy Water Crystals to your drinking water and you have a great mineral water which has benefited millions.

If you, or any of your friends, suf-fer from "rheumatic" aches or pains we suggest you investigate Crazy Water Crystals at once. Just ask any of the millions of people who have given them a full and fair trial and you will realize how beneficial they have been to so many sufferers. The standard size box costs only

\$1.50 and makes enough mineral water for several weeks treatment. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas



Crystals sign. Get a box today.

TELLS HOW SHE TOOK

4 INS. OFF HIPS

7 INS. OFF WAIST

.

"Miss Savarin," it said, "can I speak to you a minute?"

Sonya straightened up and looked at the owner of the voice. Straight in the eyes she looked him, her mouth shut hard again.

And at that straight look she saw again the wild blue eyes under the level bronze brows that had stared down in her face as she hung to the dead root of the pinon stump on the windswept face of Lone Mesa,

But they were vastly changed. The black pupils that had spread so wildly over the blue of the Iris that day were normal now, the expression anxious. "Well?" she said thinly. "Why should you talk to me?"

"Why-why, just because it seems I must. I want to-to tell you-to ask you if- Can you believe me when I tell you that I've never had a minute's peace since that day on the Mesa? I've never forgotten your face

"No Can Say," He Said. "Come Here for Other Horse."

Later, as the two women washed the dishes and set the house to rights for the night, she look at her again. "Sonya darling," she said calmly, "Rod Blake is not the man. I don't believe you love Rod, honestly, deep down, as a woman should love the man she marries. I haven's thought so for a long time, for nearly all of this last visit of his."

A flame of loyalty flared up in Sonya.

"Piffle !" she said hotly. "Of course I love him, the old dear. Go on, put Babs to bed, and don't worry that yellow head of yours. By this time next year I'll be Mrs. Rodney Blake, riding around New York in a limousine-and you'll be darned lonesome out here without me."

"And how !" said Lila inelegantly but fervently. "I don't want to think about it."

"Then don't. There's a long time and a lot of things between."

How long and how many, measured by their importance, Sonya herself could not foresee.

The next day she rode over to Chee wash again and found Little Moon so much better that she was sitting up. Also she found one of her enemles. This was Yellow Buck, a medicine man, who regarded her service to his people as a direct inroad on his territory and hated her accordingly. She was trying to replace his sings and devil-chasing with the medicine in her saddlebags. She was all bad.

"Two Fingers," said Sonya when she was ready to leave that day, "who was the man who came here on foot the day my man came after me? Tall man with sun hair, sky eyes?"

Two Fingers shook his head.

"No can say," he said. "Come here for other horse. His horse go bad lame. I give him horse, go get his next day. In corral now. Good horse. No see so good horse, ever. Come

Sonya swung up on Darkness and followed him around the hogan and up a little rise to where several brushand-stick corrais stood among some low trees. There, in one of them, stood such a horse as she had not seen ever, either. Taller than Darkness, who was a fine specimen of native animal which the Indians called American horse, bright as new gold and of its color, though paler, this horse was built with a grace and beauty that transcended description.

"It's a shame, Myra," she said now. shaking her head, "that these pictures can't be hung in New York. Maybe some day when I'm there I'll see about the matter."

"You goin' there, Sonya? Takin' a trip?" asked Myra quickly. "No," said Sonya, "and yes. No trip, Going to stay, I guess."

"What ?" The word came quick and sharp, Sonya moved uneasily, nodded, "I think so," she said, turning to look at Myra gravely. "When a woman is engaged to marry a man, she goes where he lives, doesn't she?"

"Why, I didn't know-" "No. It isn't public property, but 1 am, Rodney Blake, an old college friend of Serge's. Fine unin." Myra stood silent, searching Sonya's face with her clear gray eyes.

"Why, Sonya," she said presently "how will we all ever do without you" An' yet that's only selfishness. It will be fine for you. You've lived so fast and deeply in this desert that it's only right you go back where you belong. get the rest an' life that's comin' to you. You deserve it."

"Well-maybe. But now let's slt down and visit. We haven't had a real talk-fest for months and months. Sonya heard that the Brights still farther over east had a pair of twins, and that Sam Savina, notorious Border thief, had been found just across the Rio Grande crucified, a grim Mexican warning to his kind.

Also that the Servant of the Lord was coming in to the Black Sheep that very night on one of his constant journeys. The two bits of news seemed to suggest each other; the crucifixton and the gentle, half-mad old man who rode the desert country year in, year out, in the effort to save souls, Sonys had seen him a time or two before. In Her turn she told Myra of the sickness of Little Moon, of Mr. Satter and the children he had gathered in from Blue Sand wash, and finally of the man of Lone Mesa and what

had happened that day on the windswept top of the tableland. "My heavens!" shid Myra breathlessly as she visioned the girl hang-ing on the face of the precipice, "why did you take that jump?"

Sonya flushed. "Why? Do you think I'd care to live after-after being the plaything of a

drunken renegade? 1?" TO BE CONTINUED.

Fall of Silesia

The Germans took She an from Po

SUMMER CLOTHES **REALLY FEMININE**

Clothes have become so profoundby feminine that happily one no longer feels obliged to babble about their femininity.

They are obviously created for women, not for tomboys, or baby dolls. This midseason shows the mode ascending toward a perfection of balance that has not been achieved in a long time. Exaggerated wind-blown effects have been swept away, leaving pleasant ghosts of their former selves to lend movement to the silhouette. The bust is now the most important point-yes, one can say it, the high spot-of the silhouette. Every couturier emphasizes it in some way, at least on frocks and blouses. All the other moot style boundaries fade into insignificance beside it.

Black Complex Features

Midsummer Collections Lovely, wearable, feminine clothes distinguished the Paris midseason collections. Freaks and oddities were conspicuous by their absence; no bustles, no panniers, no fish-fins, nothing zoological. They follow, in the main, the natural lines of the body, and their aim is to make women attractive.

Two leading points stood out. First, the black complex. Secondly, the persistence of the three-quarter coat.

Many collections are so black, that you might think a gigantic inkwell had been spilled over them. Black for morning, black for afternoon, black for evening, Sometimes, for evenings, very exciting fabrics make the black gowns unusual. Cellophanes, and cires, and curious crinkles and clokles. With her blacks, whites, and un-

usual grays, and her fabrics suggestwidow's weeds, Schiaparelli ed to be celebrating the funeral ing of the depression.

hair is seen out of place, which is ex actly what fashion demands of the new colffures, an exquisite finesse which stands for expert grooming. Since it is again the fashion to wear ribbens and bandeaux, we thought you might like to see the attractive way the idea has been carried out in the instance of a young modern, so we are adding it (in the circle) as a postscript. The bandeau is formed of velvet leaves which crown her pretty waves and curls in classic simplicity. @ by Western Newspaper Union.

the type who are seekers after some-thing "different." We appreciate the

fact that it would take some time for

the conservative average woman to ad-

just to such a radical change from pre-

vailing fashions as this. However, it

does carry the message that the new

est trend is to bring curls up higher

on the head off the nape of the neck,

not necessarily as high as pictured,

but striking a happy medium. Here you see also the coronet braid which

If you haven't one grown to your head,

need worry you not at all, for you can

buy 'em looking as natural as your very

own. And beau-catchers, that's what

our grandmammas used to call them in

the days of their youth, if we are not

mistaken-referring to those little

curly-kews over the temple and fore-

A more conservative hairdress is

presented to the left in the group. It

is just such as ladies of refinement

and cultured taste will covet. Not a

head.

NAVY SHEER SUIT By CHERIE NICHOLAS

This smart new and very wearable

swagger suit in a heavy sheer of bem-berg has a dashing windswept collar

of white pique. A suit of this descrip

tion is an asset to any and every summer wardrobe. Its three-quarter

coat will pose stunningly over any one

of your daytime prints and it looks

ever so voguish worn with your white and pastel colored piques and linens.

Every woman will at once see the pos

sibilities in this suit

In 40 days by taking Kruschen Salts, Mrs. Helga Blaugh of New York City reduced 265 lbs.-took 4 inches off hips, 3 inches off bust and 7½ inches off waist. She writes: "I haven't gone hungry a mo-ment-I feel fine and look 10 yrs. younger." To get rid of double chins, bulging hips, 2 chins, bulging hips ugly rolls of fat on waist and

ugly rolls of fat on waist and upper arms SAFELY and without glornous health and acquire a clear skin, bright eyes, energy and vivaciousness-to look younger and feel it-take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast.

breakfast. One jar lasts 4 weeks and costs but a trifle at any drugstore the world over. Make sure you get Kruschen because it's SAFE. Money back if not joyfully estimated

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DOES A SHERIFF **NEED EXPERIENCE?**

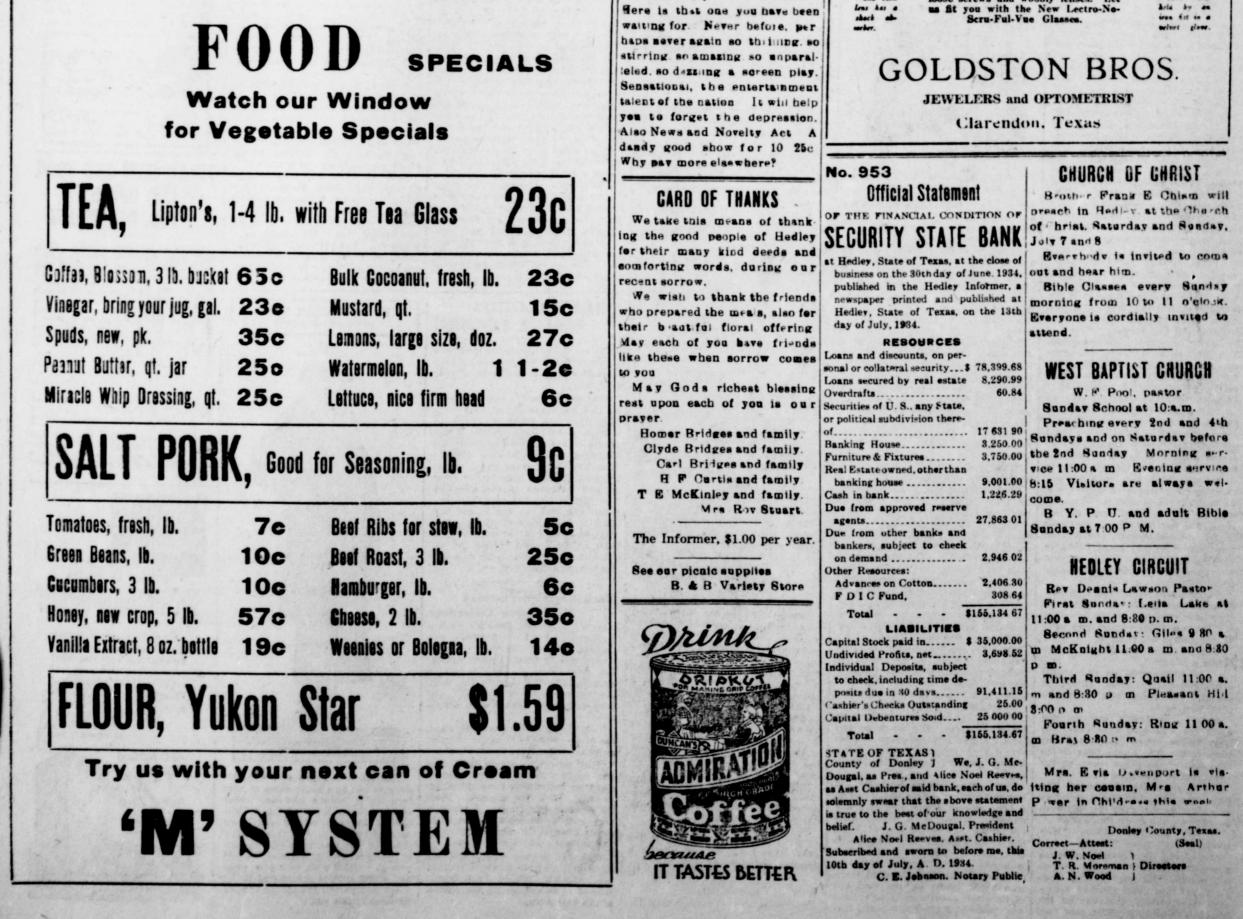
Sheriff of Donley Co. I have a people and being on the job. I few facts I would like to present. spend all my time in Donley Co., First, it is impossible for me to seven days and seven nights a see each and everyone person. week. I think by keeping down ally, to solicit your vote, and I the little things you wont have take this means of reaching you the big things happening As to and asking each veter for your liquor, I think you all knew how support. I am very thankful to I stand on that. In talking to the people for all past favors ex. prisoners in juil that I have had tended me. I have tried hard to here for various offenses I have merit your confidence. In the asked them why they did the beginning when I announced. I thing they did, and everyone ansaid that I would run on my past swers this, that I got to drinking record Just a few words as so and running with the wrong that record Yes will admit that company. It seems that this is crime in the state and nation has the best place to start getting in been on the increase and still is. bad. As asking for a third term, Statistics will bear me out in this. dent yes think that a person that Yet orime has decreased in Don. has had a little training and exley Co., fifty per cent. This I perience, if he can prove where can prove; also expenses for the he has done the job, is far more court and Sheriff's office, have able to make you a Sheriff than decreased fifty per cent in the a new man, regardless how good several thousand white leghorn last three years. The records a man he is! I do not think a per are here in the courthouse to som rates anything a second term stallment plan to responsible chell Hudson in show anyone that cares to look at or anything else, if he or she parties One-half down and balthe a By keeping down crime cannot de the job. Any profes- ance on time. the expense of the court and sion in the world has to have Sheriff's office reduces itself, training and experience before We have not lost a single case in you can practice your profession ever fifty per cent of cases me of all professions, the Shertried have been pleas of guilty, iff's office needs trained men I this line When I first ran for rated second, and Donley County

the job if it took twenty four hours a day to do it, and what success I have had I lay to just

In asking your support for two things, the backing of the Verson Davis or O B Sharp.

Dist. court in two years, and except a Sheriff, which seems to Panhandle This article was where it did not take the expense think I am better qualified now self, but Mr and Mrs. T. C. edy. 10 25c of petitjury. I was in a neighbor. to side step mistakes and make Johnson and Arthur Ranson of Wed. 18th Pat Patterson and ing county a few days ago, and you a Sheriff than ever before. Giles. Mr and Mrs. Penn John- Herbert Murdin in that week they had five burgiar There was an article came out in son and C L. Kensie of Hedley, ies more than we have had in the Fort Worth Star Telegram and Mr and Mrs. Jim Hickman A real comesy. They tell in love Donley Co., the last year. I have about two months ago This ar- of Clarendon, did read the arti- he feli in luck, you will fail to had one automobile stolen and ticle was worked out by an off cle. There is just one thing I laughter. This is one of the sure taken out of the county in the cers orginisation as to rating of ask when you go to the polls to fire hits See the races that won last three years, and it was re- Sheriffs in Texas, and standing vote. and that is, ask yourself him plenty of dough. Also comcovered the next day All that of counties in their districts of who will make you and your edy Ssecial Trade Day matines I ask is to look around and see 254 Sheriffs in Texas The county the best Sheriff, and then 10c to all. Night 10 15c what other counties have along Sheriff of Donley County was vote for that man.

Sheriff I said that I would do was rated the cleanest in the (Political Adv.)



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For Sale - Several choice milk cows. Terms. See

E F Fortenberry

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Such Women Are

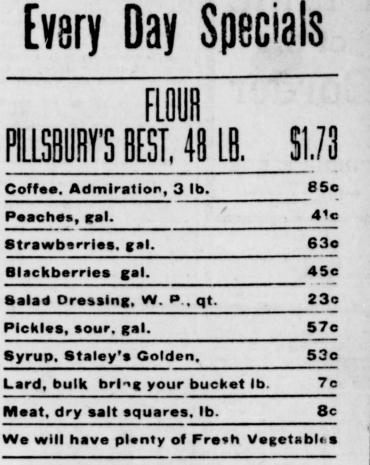
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