

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JULY 20, 1934

NO. 37

Every Day Prices

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

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

VOGUE ART BEAUTY SHOPPE

Located at Cooper Hotel

\$5.00 Oil Wave **\$1 95**
\$7.50 Oil Wave **\$3 00**

Individual Hair Shaping With Each Wave
Mrs. Raymon Hood, Operator
Formerly at Sellers of Fort Worth

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 8:00 p. m.
Fourth Sunday: Ring 11:00 a. m. Gray 8:30 p. m.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. P. Pool, pastor.
Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:15. Visitors are always welcome.
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

Buy your guaranteed print for school dresses at B & B Variety
The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

A Friendly Drug Store

Solicits and will Appreciate Your Business

Try Our Fountain Drinks

Wilson Drug Co.
Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

LEAGUE PICNIC

Edworth Leaguers from Clarendon, Memphis and Hedley were present when the Green Belt League Union met last Thursday on Finch ranch. Mr. Burden took the Hedley League on Mr. Eads truck. The boys on arriving played leap frog and other strenuous sports that called for lots of ice cream which each League had provided for the occasion. They gathered around and ate cream while discussing the work of the different chapters. They proceeded to practice some yells, and part of the crowd had eaten so much cream the yells were groans. Then they discussed the business of the Green Belt League, the main topic being a loving cup inscribed with the name of the League and the date of its purchase. After the business meeting everybody gathered round and talked shop for a while. Finally the bugs became so persistent that the meeting adjourned. The meeting was highly successful and everyone seemed glad to have been able to attend. The Hedley League wishes to express its appreciation to Mr. Burden and Mr. Eads for their cooperation with the League in making the meeting both successful and pleasant.

Miss Doris Tinsley returned from Denton Monday, where she has been attending U. I. A.

MRS. BILL JOHNSON HONORED

Mrs. Lake Dishman was hostess Tuesday at a lovely morning party, honoring Mrs. Bill Johnson of Pixley, Calif. The morning was spent at bridge games in which high score was presented to Mrs. Clifford Johnson and low to Miss Mary Harris. The honoree was presented with a guest prize.

At the conclusion of the games dainty refreshments were served to the honoree, Mrs. Bill Johnson, and guests, Mesdames L. E. Thompson, P. V. Dishman, Moffitt Kinslow, Simmons, Honker, Davis Mitchell, Leon Reeves, G. L. Johnson, Moreman, Charles Raines, Hickey and Misses Joan Thompson, Myrtle Reeves, Mary Harris, Anne Ruth Mitchell, Juanita Ivie and the hostess.

"Old Tack." Gene Howe of Amarillo will speak in Memphis Saturday in the interest of Clint Small's candidacy for governor.

Miss Maurine Goin has returned from Canyon, where she has been attending West Texas State Teachers college.

George Blankenship and family of Goodnight visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Nettie Blankenship is visiting relatives in Goodnight.

Arie Smith of Chauning is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. A. Cooper.

J. N. Weaver and wife of Amarillo visited here the past week end.

ATTENTION

The Ko Zee Beauty Shoppe is giving student permanents for \$1.00, manieres 25c, facials 25c. Permanents given by licensed operator. Mrs. Montgomery, \$2.00 3.00 5.00. All guaranteed. Located at Hedley Hotel.

BANKHEAD BILL

County Agent Brown of Clarendon made an address to the farmers of this community Tuesday night at the school auditorium, to explain the Bankhead cotton bill. Similar addresses were to be given at various points over the county this week. This plan will probably be handled by the same committee which handled the reduction plan. Donley county's allotment at present is 14,811 bales.

Y. W. A. PLAY

Miss Therese Webb is directing the Y. W. A. play "Mr. Bob" which is to be presented July 27, at the school auditorium. This is a good play. Plan to attend and enjoy the entertainment.

Gift articles for babies
B & B Variety Store

Frank E. Chisem will begin a revival at the Church of Christ next Sunday, July 22. Everyone is invited to come out and hear him.

For Rent—Six room house, modern. Garage, wash house and cow barn. See
B. N. Stewart

Rex Kendall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall returned from Dallas Saturday where he has been attending school at Southern Methodist University for the past year as a ministerial student. Rex expects to visit home folks for a few days and assist in some meetings during the month of August. He expects to return and take up his school duties at Dallas again in September.

Mrs. Leonard Tims and son of Amarillo were recent visitors in Hedley.

Norma Jean Hart is spending this week with her aunt at Letta Lake.

Will W. Holland and family left Monday for a visit with relatives at Waurika, Okla.

The J. W. Noel family visited Mrs. Frank Anderson in Wellington Sunday.

Rev. Hendricks and family left Wednesday for Sudan and Mule Shoe. Rev. Hendricks will conduct a revival at the latter place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Crawford and son of Memphis visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Moffitt Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Richardson and daughter, Mattie, and Mrs. Baggot of Breckenridge, were over night guests of the J. H. Cooper family Friday.

Pauline Boliver returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Wichita Falls.

Rex Kendall will fill the pulpit at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening in the absence of the pastor.

H. H. Hall and children, C. E. Johnson and daughter, Melba, spent the past week end in Denton.

NOTICE

I will be in town Saturday to give those good curly permanents like I always give for \$1.50 and \$3.00. Guaranteed. At D. Gard residence.
Bruce Bradley

Satisfied Customers

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

Spuds No. 1, 10 lb. 25c
Peck 35c

Raisins, 2 lb. 19c
Prunes, 2 1/2 lb. 25c
Pickles, qt. 19c
Corn Flakes, Jersey 9c

Sugar Pure Cane, 9 lb. 50c
Pure Cane, 18 lb. \$1.00

Miracle Whip, qt. 29c
Jar Rubbers, 6 doz. 25c
Jar Lids, 2 doz. 25c

Flour Kansas Cream, 48 lb. \$1.69
Amaryllis, 48 lb. \$1.89
Carnation, 48 lb. \$1.89

Tea, 1-4 lb. Lipton's 22c
Tea Glass Free

Human-But Hokum

Let's be honest and admit that we are human, and therefore likely to be loaded up with hokum. Little is gained by kidding ourselves.

The moment we realize there is some hokum in our make up, the quicker everything becomes clear. Then we realize what is wrong with us. They say honest confession is good for what ails you. We all make mistakes, but we don't all own up to them. This Bank has never made a mistake that it was not ready to correct if possible.

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

Lace Triumphs Anew in the Mode

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Serviceable laces in their week-end wardrobes. The two blouses illustrated are typical of the practical turn lace is taking this summer. Each is designed to be worn with almost any type of suit, either tailored or afternoon, for the lace itself lends softness and charm and distinction, while the styling is simple and tailored.

HERETOFORE lace has generally been regarded as a thing of esthetic main—a medium of luxury as it were, limited to evening gowns and dress-up blouses and frilly furberlows and such. Which is all well enough, for when it comes to feminine fascination lace never faileth.

In this day of enlightenment and independent thinking, however, we are not allowing ourselves to be hampered by tradition or custom and so the fashion world has come out boldly this year with the message that lace can be every whit as practical and utilitarian as it can be glamorous and pictorially lovely. Now that the practicability of lace has been recognized beyond question, style creators of high degree as well as those of lesser prestige are using it without reserve for many of their smartest tailored and sports suits and dresses and blouses.

There is such a variety, too, of laces nowadays which adds greatly to the sphere of usefulness. Many of the newer types have a fabric-like quality which makes them versatile for all sorts of apparel.

The big thrill about the new cotton and linen thread laces is that as perfectly beautiful as they are, they qualify 100 per cent to the good when it comes to being practical and wearable, in that they launder wonderfully, not even requiring the painstaking ironing and pressing which is imperative with the majority of washable materials. Wherefore it is easy to see why so many women are including blouses and dresses made of

One of the new "string-type" laces made in an interesting weave of heavy and fine cotton thread fashions the blouse with the ruffle-edge revers.

The other blouse is made of a more conventional lighter weight lace. Its mellow creamy color is extremely flattering. The effective simplicity of these blouses is exactly what women of discriminating taste covet for summer wear. Blouses like these are the easiest kind of garments to make, even for a non-expert. As to their coolness for hot-weather wear, that is one of their most delightful features.

Miss 1934 will wear lace in pastel shades quite informally throughout the summer evening dine-and-dance hours. It is not enough that one have a frock of lovely lace but to satisfy fashion's demands there must be a jacket to match. The ensemble in the picture is typical of the newest trend in lace two-pieces. It is of a heavy cotton lace in pale pink. Paris has decreed trains for evening dresses and this one is no exception. Even though it boasts a slight train the gown is really quite informal, the more so in that it has tiny sleeves and is cut high in front—a low-cut back, however, for such is the way of the mode this season. The jacket is styled with utmost simplicity as are all those which are matched to the lace frocks they top. And so on and so on it goes, wherever smart youth gathers this summer, on country club porches, on cool hotel roofs, on moonlit decks—the first favorite will be lace.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

TAILORED THINGS NO LONGER DULL

Tailored things used to be dull. Dull in both color and material, but all that has changed now.

Consider Philippe et Gaston's tailored three-piece ensemble. The jacket and skirt are in black "Anaphane"—which is a combination of angora and cellophane. The angora naturally gives it that softness, which we are not so accustomed to associate with a strictly tailored suit, and the cellophane produces a glint that has a hint of sequins in it.

The waistcoat, which completes the outfit, is of white albene plique, and there are cuffs of the same and a pecky bow tie at the throat of the waistcoat.

Soft Ribbons and Flowers Take Away Severe Lines

In presenting summer hats the mushroom brim is important, but the sailor and brim lifted at back also find favor.

There is a marked tendency toward "pretty" colors in the trimming, as, for example, a white sailor with a cluster of flowers and an ombred taffeta ribbon in pale blue; a mushroom of brown brilliantine straw adds a pink rose over and under the brim supplemented by a twist of pink velvet ribbon around the crown.

Sheer effects are cleverly handled and very much worn.

Printed Linen in Plaids Interesting New Motif

Linen evening dresses will be seen again in printed varieties this summer. The pattern interest is varied and lively stripes and plaids again of major importance. In high style there is the linen gauze with content of silk that is available in less bold designs than earlier when Algerian stripes and plaids were the thing. Embroidery further diversifies the pattern interest.

HATS FOR TOTS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Mothers and big sisters need not feel that they are the only fortunate to wear those clever hats which are crocheted from crepe paper. Comes now the younger generation's turn. We have picked for illustration the two most fetching small-girl types that could be found. At the top in the picture see Amy's poke bonnet (inspired by "Little Women") for her dressy-up chapeau and below the merry-go-round beret for wear at play. Think of it, each will cost only fifteen cents, or the price of a fold of crepe paper. The crocheting is so easy, both hats can be made in no time—a few odd moments spent calling upon your neighbor.

OUR COMIC SECTION

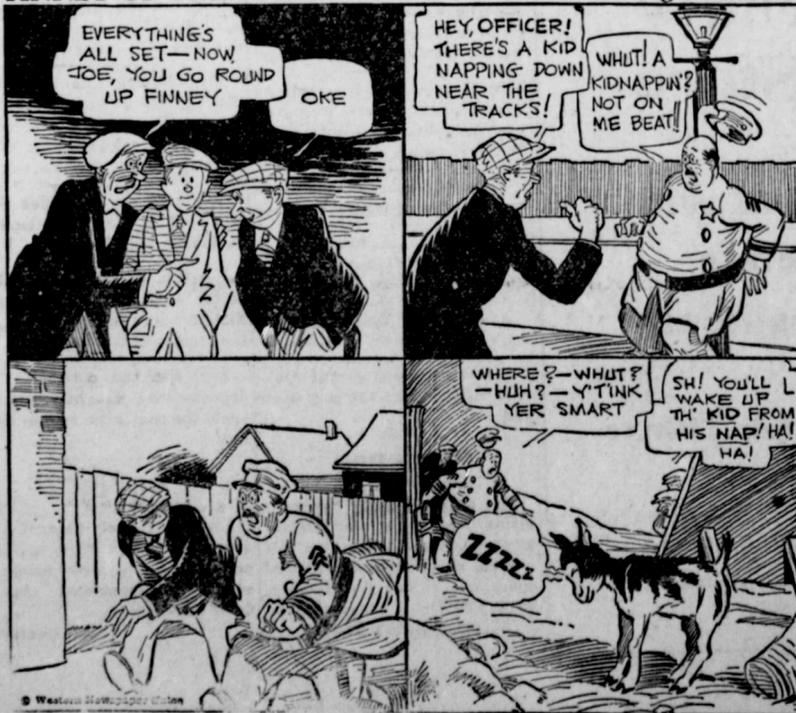
Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



SHIRTTWAIST DRESS HAS SMARTNESS AND HIGH VERSATILITY

PATTERN 9942



"My life really isn't complete without a shirtwaist dress!" says the gay girl who goes places and does interesting things. And that's really true of almost everybody. This type of frock is smartly appropriate for sports, office and street wear. It's comfortable, with its box plaits in the front and back of the skirt, and its short-sleeved well tailored blouse. Smart in pin striped or checked cottons, silks and linens, or in a plain fabric. Long sleeves are included.

Pattern 9942 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 30-inch fabric. Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Smiles

HER OWN SECRET

"Maud had so many eligible suitors that she agreed to marry the one who guessed nearest to her age." "And did she?" "I don't know. All I know is that she married the one who guessed the lowest."—Boston Transcript.

Weather "Sharp"

Judge (in traffic court)—I'll let you off with a fine this time, but another day I'll send you to jail. Driver—Sort of a weather forecast, eh Judge. Judge—What do you mean? Driver—Fine today, cooler tomorrow."

Work for Both

Son (home for vacation)—Well, dad, I brought some books on farming for you to dig into. Dad—Yes, and I've bought another 80 acres for you to dig into.

March of Time

"Are Jim and Jean as thick as ever?" "Certainly. If anything, they're duller."

QUALITY GUM



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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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.

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UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis
 PHONE 462
 Lady in Office

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.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Political Announcements

For Representative
 122nd District

JOHN PURYEAR
 Re-election
RUGENE 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. (DI'K) 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. DEBORD
J. LES HAWKINS
 Re-election
L. J. CRAWFORD
RAY DOHERTY

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.

Mens work and dress shirts
 B & B Variety Store

WILL G. 'BILL' McDONALD MAKES STATEMENT

In making the race for Tax Assessor and Collector I have endeavored to see every voter in the county, but I have failed to in quite a few instances. It is to these in particular I address this article. I would like your consideration of me on my qualifications only, and have this to say: I am a Donley county man, having lived here 26 years, 22 of which I have been engaged in farming, cattle raising and in business in Clarendon. I have owned both farm land and city property and feel that this 22 years experience has given me a knowledge of values that fit me to ask as your Tax Assessor.

The addition of Tax Collector to the Assessors office has no doubt caused some confusion, but it is the same status as a few years ago when the Sheriff collected the taxes, the office of Sheriff was considered the more important of the two, so now the Assessors office is the more important and will be considered as such. I am qualified to do the office work as collector, having had a number of years of bookkeeping experience. I will say for the benefit of those who do not know me personally, I am 44 years old, am married and have four daughters and live in Clarendon, and win or lose in the race I expect to continue a resident of Donley County.

(Political Adv.)

Will C. (Bill) McDonald

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.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
 month

NOTICE

Windmill and well work at a
 reasonable price. Call Thomp-
 son Hardware

Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice,
 Female Diseases a 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

Constipation
 If constipation causes you Gas,
 Indigestion, Headaches, Bad
 Sleep, Pimply Skin, get quick
 relief with ADLERIKA. Thoro-
 ugh action, yet gentle, safe.

Wilson Drug Co.

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club met July 16, in regular meeting, Mrs. Anfill hostess. Eleven were present. The house was called to order by the president. Most business of the afternoon was planning about the next meeting, to be at Mrs. Kosinger's. The parties that were on the program being absent the president passed out clippings on the topics which were to have been presented July 24, Mrs. Kosinger hostess. Subject, Food supply in the home. Leader, Mrs. Shaw. Roll call, A new vegetable I'm growing. Music, "Souvenir," Victrola. Value of milk in the diet, Mrs. White. Do we get what we pay for, Mrs. Culwell. "The Sunshine of your Smile," Victrola. Members, remember cars will be at the Methodist church to take all who will go. Please be prompt. They leave the church at 8 sharp.

HEDLEY RURAL CLUB

The Hedley Rural club met Tuesday evening, July 16, at the Finch ranch, with a picnic supper. All brought well filled baskets to which we all did justice. Those present with their families were Messrs Roy Jewell, Masterson, Fred Finch, Howard, Spalding, and Grimsley, Rev. Hendricks, Mrs. Phelps and Joan Thompson. We meet July 24th with Mrs. W. I. Rains.

G. T. Evans has returned from a stay of several weeks in Amarillo.

Rev. Dennis Lawson closed a two weeks revival meeting at Leila Lake last Sunday. He was assisted by Rev. Lackey of the Clarendon circuit.

AS YOU LIKE IT

It was Friday 18th and exactly thirteen members were present when Sarah Hendricks and Tommie Reeves entertained the As You Like It at the Hendricks home. General conversation and wise cracks furnished amusement until Martha Sue Noel, Opal Cooper and Emma Lewell Plunk presented several well advertised playlets (How She Won Him Back, etc.)

Tommie Reeves played a number of enjoyable piano selections and then chased Sarah to the kitchen and reappeared with a lovely refreshment course. Those enjoying the entertainment included Nettie Blankenship, Edna Mae Smith, Leila Ruth Watt, Agatha Lovelace, Dolma Hill, Ila Mae Kyster, Martha Sue Noel, Opal Cooper, Emma Lewell Plunk, Hazel Stewart, Jessie Mildred Culwell and the hostesses.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

The New-Deal Bridge club met with Mrs. Hickey Friday July 18. Three tables were arranged for the players. Those enjoying the games were: Meadames Ray Moreman, Simmons, Moffitt, F. V. and P. L. Dishman, C. Davis, Thompson, Hooker, C. L. Johnson, Hickey, Kinslow and Miss Mary Harris. Dainty refreshments were served. Next meeting will be with Mrs. Hooker.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking the people for their kindness during the death of our little daughter. May Gods richest blessings rest upon you
 Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Quisenberry and daughter.

A Vacation For Your Pocketbook

These are just a few of the bargains you find at M. & M. Store
Buy Now and save money

Ladies white cloth Shoes, reduced to	98c
Ladies white Shoes \$2.95 styles 2.39; 2.50 & 2.25 styles	1.95
Childrens white Shoes, reduced from \$1.65 to	1.39
Prints, 36 inch, guaranteed fast color, yd.	13c
Printed Bat ste, 36 inch, guaranteed fast colors, yd.	14c
Seersucker, solid and printed, yd.	29c and 39c
Printed Batiste Dresses	\$1.95 and 99c
Boys Summer Pants, pre-shrunk, fast color, reduced to	\$1.49
Ladies white Hats	69c
Printed Piques	29c
Ladies Silk Nose, all new shades	69c, 75c, 89c
Gingham, yd.	10c
Ladies Stepins and Bloom.rs	35c and 49c

M. & M. Dry Goods Co.



When Minutes Count . . . Electric Appliances Are the Answer!



When it is a matter of doing things in a hurry and doing them well you can trust an electric appliance with the job.



The automatic feature with which most of them are equipped, turning the heat on and off as required, makes them especially trustworthy.



These handy household appliances are fast becoming household necessities. Every day new ones are being developed to lend their assistance in lightening the homemaker's tasks.

Inspection of the complete line of Electric appliances at our store will reveal that many of them are much less expensive than you thought. Also you will welcome the easy terms at which they can be purchased. No obligation.



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—Had 'Em On!

By Charles Sughroe



Three Point Two

By THAYER WALDO
© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

THEY started up the long walk. Morris between Horowitz and Gould. Behind them, below the hill upon which the house stood, was a million-eyed winking vista—Hollywood. Suddenly Morris halted. He stole a quick sidewise glance at Gould, made a throat-clearing noise, and said: "Say, listen: maybe we oughtn't to gang in on him like this without warning. Suppose he's—well, that he doesn't want visitors tonight. You know what I mean."

Gould puffed out his breath impatiently. Horowitz pointed toward the house ahead, demanding:

"Look—does a guy mek private phenagings wit' de sheds opp end all de light on, once? Besides, who ever hold of S. J. fooling around, hah?"

"You're talking," Morris persisted, "about when his wife's here. What he'll do with her gone to Europe for six months is something else, maybe."

As they moved on, mounting ten steps to the broad veranda, Gould stated with finality:

"Well, however that may be, it doesn't appear that he's cutting any didos this evening."

Just then the row of windows to their right went dark. Morris drew back as if encountering high voltage.

"There!" he gurgled. "What does that look like? Let's beat it!"

Over his head Horowitz and Gould exchanged glances of amused contempt. Horowitz punched the bell button. Morris groaned slightly, muttered:

"Jeez, you birds got a crust! Why, S. J.'ll probably fire all of us for this."

An overhead lantern lit up and the door opened on a tall thin fellow in cutaway and wing collar.

"Ah, good evening, Graves," said Gould. "It Mr. Faroges at home?"

"Uh—no, sir, he's not." The butler seemed ill at ease. Looking past him into the room still illumined, Gould saw a tea wagon that held bottles, glasses, and what looked like a plate of small cakes. He stepped forward, deftly crowding aside the reluctant Graves.

"Quite all right. I see you're expecting him back shortly. We'll wait. Come along, Jake—Frank."

Curiosity conquered Morris' hesitance. He sidled around to get a look inside. When he saw what Gould had seen, he muttered something, shook his head once more, then scudded behind the other two.

"Come on—let's blow," he urged; "the old boy's liable to pop in any minute now and catch us here."

"Catch us!" Gould's echo was an explosion of scorn. "Say, that's certainly rare! I thought it was rather the other way around. And I've decided not to leave. I'll stay and when he comes I'll denounce him as he deserves to be denounced. Think of his poor, trusting wife, only two days on her way and with never a suspicion that he's a moral leper!"

Horowitz, silent since their entrance, now leaned near Gould with a perceptibly gleaming eye to exclaim:

"Well, I don't know so much about dis moral leopard stuff, but I got it a idea: Here's our chance to pot de screws on S. J. end mek sure from what we hoped ve could talk him into tonight—ain't it?"

A thin smile creased the other's mouth.

"Jake, either you're smart, too, or good at mental telepathy. That's one of the chief reasons I'm staying. A man like that should be made to pay."

"Well," Morris interjected unhappily. "I think we ought to scam."

Gould put on his most impressive manner.

"Now, see here, Frank," he commenced; "we're three decently married men ourselves and—"

"There were steps on the porch outside; a key scraped into the lock. Norris reached up and clutched Gould's shoulder.

"Listen!" he begged in a swift whisper. "There he comes! Let's run for it and get out the back way!"

Without reply, Gould jerked free and dropped hastily into a chair, assuming a careless pose.

From the vestibule sounded chatting voices as the outer door closed. They came nearer; one masculine, one not. Two figures appeared in the archway, and stopped short. A split second of dead silence, then Gould sprang up and began loudly:

"Why, Mr. Faroges—really, I don't know what to say—I—"

The woman shrank back and in a choked voice cried:

"George—!"

Body gone suddenly rigid, Gould peered strickenly through the half shadows, gasped:

"Edna! What in God's name—?"

Again an instant of utter stillness. Faroges had turned his back to them all and stood motionless, with sagging shoulders. At last from the corner came Morris' sorrowful wail:

"See, I said you should have left. I couldn't tell you it was because your wife was with him, or you'd've smacked me. But I knew it; she told me about this date when I was out with her last night, and I just remembered it when we saw the lights go out."

Unexpected Present

Doorman (to Smithers with two ladies at theater entrance)—But these are Tube tickets, sir.

Smithers—Hm-m! That's why the fellow on the subway looked so pleased with what I gave him.—London Humourist.

Explains 10-Year Increase in Heat

Expert Blames Drouth on Pressure at Sea.

Chicago.—The increase in the mean temperature in the United States over the ten-year period from 1921 to 1930 need not cause fear the weather will continue to grow progressively warmer. It was stated by Dr. Griffith Taylor, professor of geography at the University of Chicago. Temperatures tend to follow a cycle, Doctor Taylor pointed out, and in a survey of the succeeding ten years the mean may be lower. As a generally unduly warm years bring a dryness to temperate zones, while cool years produce abundant rainfall, Doctor Taylor said. There is no correlation so definite, however, which can result in an accurate prediction of the amount of rain that will fall in a given period.

Forecasts Still Puzzle.

"Meteorologists do not know themselves how to accurately make long range forecasts on heat and rain spells," Doctor Taylor declared, "and the best we can do is piece together various factors we have considered in the past and try to correlate them."

Doctor Taylor advanced a theory as to one of the causes of the prolonged drouth which has held the American midcontinent in its grip since April 1. This theory is based on a high pressure area in the Atlantic area.

This area is approximately 1,200 miles wide and 800 miles long and lies midway between the Azores and Bermuda. Its normal barometric pres-

sure is high, about 30.3 inches. The normal barometric pressure in Chicago and the Middle West is 29.13 inches. "The high pressure area has become more vigorous recently," Doctor Taylor stated, "and this increase in barometric pressure tends to cause disturbances. These disturbances, apparently, have been to the southwest and southeast of the area while a period of stagnation has set in in most of the North American continent."

The stagnation has stopped the eddies, or cyclonic storms, which produce rainfall, Doctor Taylor said. The stagnation is best visualized by a study of barometric pressure throughout the country. When there are material differentials in barometric pressure rain results from the meeting of high and low pressure areas. During the period of the drouth, however, the differentials have been slight.

The possibility that the drouth may be reflected by unusual weather activity in other regions of the world was considered by Doctor Taylor. Just what this activity may be cannot be foretold, he said, but a relationship with the present condition in this country may be established in the future.

"It is curious the way changes in one part of the world may be repeated at a six year interval in another part," Doctor Taylor said, "but the correlation is a difficult thing."

Finds Inverse Relationship.

"One instance of an inverse relationship existing at the same time was noted by Mossman, a meteorologist, some years ago. He discovered—to a high degree of accuracy—that when the Nile floods were at their peak the water was low in the Antarctic region. The reverse also held—when the water was high around the South pole the Nile subsided."

At present the cyclonic storms, which should visit the Middle West three or four times a month, have "failed to obey their laws," Doctor Taylor stated.

Statistics made public by the Smithsonian Institution at Washington disclosed that at 14 government weather stations throughout the country the mean temperature for the period from 1921 to 1930 was from 3 of a degree to 1.3 degrees higher than the mean for all the previous years in which these stations have kept records.

"There is nothing particularly significant about that," Doctor Taylor declared, "because these cycles of increase and decrease are normal. No striking climatic change is in sight for the world."

Use Radio Music to Make Visit to Dentist Easier

Milwaukee.—Music will deaden the noise of a dentist's drill if an innovation demonstrated by Dr. Edward Drozen, Milwaukee, is adopted. A patient may listen to any program on the air through headphones of a radio set which are clamped to the forehead. The head bones carry the vibration and block out the unpleasant sounds of the drill, Doctor Drozen said.

Chicago's New Fair

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Those who visited the World's Fair during the opening days in May agree that in many respects it is an entirely new fair.



Many additions have been made to the buildings which attracted the crowds last year. Many new exhibits are to be seen, and in all respects it is well worth another visit to those who attended last year and certainly worth the time and expense to those who did not have the privilege.

Economically the fair is an important asset. Truly, cost is upward of forty million dollars and reports have it that about eight million were spent in improving the grounds and

Sets a New Record



Fraulein Gottlieb, noted Austrian athlete, established a new world's standing high jump record for women when she cleared the bar at 1.32 meters. The previous mark was held by an Italian girl.

exhibits for this year. But, while this expenditure may seem exceedingly large, it must not be forgotten that the net profit last year was far beyond expectations, and this year it is safely estimated that it will bring hundreds of thousands of dollars into the currency circulation of Chicago. Any investment which brings a net return of so large an amount as that is certainly attributable to two factors, the merit of the exhibit itself, that it attracts so large a number of persons, and the financial management, which was of a very high character. We are informed that many of the Chicago hotels, which were on the verge of receiverships, were able to pay all back taxes, make necessary improvements, pay all other debts, and carry on as dividend paying corporations. This is not the only good result in a financial way derived from the fair. The railroads greatly benefited from the increased travel during the continuance of the fair last year. We should not forget the expenditures in many other directions on the part of those who visit Chicago, attracted by the fair. Circulation of money means progress.

The educational advantages of a visit to the fair are also an important factor. Nowhere can one see more for fifty cents than he can at the exhibit on the Chicago lake front. The latest improvements in modern industry can be studied in detail. Exhibits in all the departments of scientific research are open to inspection and one could spend many profitable hours at these exhibits. It is a good investment both from a financial and educational viewpoint. It will pay you immensely to take advantage of the opportunity.

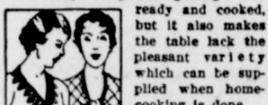
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Early Americans Had Elephants
Early Americans dwelt with elephants, scientists assert.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

WHETHER the family is large or small, some one has to do the catering for it. And this is true whether the food is cooked at home or whether it is provided from some nearby delicatessen shop. The family fares best and at far less cost when the food is home-prepared as well as home served. Constant recourse to the food shop simplifies getting food ready and cooked, but it also makes the table lack the pleasant variety which can be supplied when home-cooking is done.



There are two chief items to remember when catering to a family. One is food, the other is thrift. The food should be so bought that it can be served without monotony, and each member have some dishes to his or her liking at every meal. And coupled with this the food should be so wisely bought that extravagance is not incurred. This is just good management whether a family has ample means or must be penny wise.

It is not always luxuries which are responsible for extravagance in food costs. It is the wise use of luxuries and the distribution of them as occasions demand which should be considered. To have foods out of season is not as costly today as a generation ago, but still it is not actually cheap.

Catering Problems.

Where there is a large family or at least one that is not small, it is easier to have variety and every one have dishes to the liking, than it is when the family consists of two or three. To cater to a fault-finding family is enough to wear the caterer down and a revolt may do good. Insist that some one else does the catering for just one week, go away for a few days, or supply the table from the food shop continuously over a period of a week or more. This will quell criticism, if, and provided, the one who is the caterer really does set a good table.

This advice is not for the woman who sets a negligible table. It is usually the case that a poor table is not a cheap one. It is poor because the one who does the catering is not interested in seeing that food is bought thriftily or served well. She probably could set a far better table on the same money if she gave the subject her real attention.

Proper Seasoning.

Every woman who does any cooking craves the reputation of being a good cook. Of the thousands, yes, even the millions, of cooks that there are, comparatively few rightfully gain the desired goal. One of the main essentials is the seasoning of food. This is so generally slighted. Without the right seasoning it is impossible for food to have the delicious flavor desired. It is impossible to instill the wanted zest, piquancy, richness, and succulence with any one flavoring or seasoning preparation. What these preparations are intended for is to aid the cook, and many kinds of spices, acids, herbs, sweetenings, etc., are at her command. Without them

she is at a loss. She cannot rely upon any one. Variety is imperative.

The simplest seasoning must be used correctly. Do not send vegetables to the table unsalted, without pepper, and without butter, if this is needed. Meat should be given similar attention.

No main dish responds better to seasoning than fish. For a simple seasoning for broiled fish, done over coals, under flames or in the oven, dot with butter, squeeze lemon juice over it and dust with pepper and salt. Or prepare the seasoning and pour it over the fish.

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Two-Piece Sports Dress



This interestingly cut two-piece crepe sports dress, ideal for the country club, has a navy and white striped skirt and white sailor-collared blouse, trimmed in the same fabric as the skirt. Matching hat and gloves.

Light Wall Color

When the sitting room is very small an effect of space will be obtained if plain paper of a light color is used on the walls.

Paintwork should match the paper, but curtains can be of a contrasting color.

They should be of plain material and tone with the carpet, which should also be as plain as possible.

Do not overload the walls with pictures, but select a few of moderate size and hang them carefully. Open-air subjects create the illusion of distance, and are more effective than portraits and indoor scenes.

Color in the Room

The floor covering of a room is usually darkest, the ceiling lightest and the walls a medium shade. The floor space around the floor covering should have a soft, rich sheen and be kept free of scratches and cared for just as your furniture is cared for.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

STARS ARE AS DUST—
THE EYE CAN SEE BUT 2,500 STARS, BUT WITH A FIELD GLASS 50,000 CAN BE SEEN, WHILE THE GREATEST TELESCOPE CAN RECORD PHOTOGRAPHICALLY OVER A BILLION.

PAINT LIFE—
PAINT EXPOSED TO USUAL WEATHER CONDITIONS LASTS ABOUT FIVE YEARS.

MONKEY LEARNS FASTER—
CAREFUL STUDY OF A 7½ MONTHS' OLD CHIMPANZEE AND A 10 MONTHS' OLD BABY BOY SHOWED THAT THE BABY MONKEY SURPASSED IN ABILITY TO REMEMBER AND TO GRASP NEW KNOWLEDGE.

Windsor Lad Brought Them a Fortune



When Windsor Lad won the English derby there was rejoicing in the home at Irvington, N. J., of Thomas Hamill, a Holland tunnel policeman, for Mr. Hamill held an Irish sweepstakes ticket on that horse. It brought him \$151,200. Here is the lucky Thomas with Mrs. Hamill and their daughter, Patricia.

Flame of the Border

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, Baba. 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. Blake returns to New York, declaring he will give Sonya six more months and then demand she keep her promise to marry him. Sonya again meets the man whose advances she had repulsed on Lone Mesa. He tells her he bitterly regrets his action. Sonya is affected, but unforgiving. She hears rumors of a Border bandit "El Capitan Diablo," who crucifies his "double-crossers" and vaguely connects him with her attacker.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"No, maybe not—knowin' you, I know not. But I think you were wrong, Sonya, even so. Whatever might have happened to you would have been outside your power to prevent, no fault of yours. An' think what a ghastly waste it would have been—your broken body at the Mesa's foot—your kindly soul gone from this earth which needs such a bad, No," she finished, shaking her head, "you should not have tried to kill yourself."

"Well," the girl laughed, "I didn't, so that's that. And, Myra, I wish you could have seen his face. I never saw a drunken man get sober so fast in my life."

"What did he look like?" asked Myra curiously. "Was he a cowboy?"

Sonya considered. "Well, he was dressed like one, yet I wondered what outfit he could wear for, since we're all sheep over there, you know. And he was good to look at. Tall and slim hipped, with the strangest long blue eyes I ever saw. Odd eyes that could change in a second. They were fierce at first, like a hawk's, reckless and selfish. They made me furious just to look at them. And then, when he saw I was in dead earnest about—about—this thing—they turned perfectly terrible with anxiety, like a man's who sees a child dying and can't help, if you see what I mean. Well, anyway, it's ancient history, and I hope I never lay eyes on him again, the good-for-nothing. And now tell me about yourself. How's the ranch going?"

And Myra fell into the usual train of trivial happenings which had filled the recent months, as the afternoon wore away and the sun went down the west.

It was twilight when they came out into the ranch yard, and some one was coming into the round stockade corral where the big tanks shimmered with their sweet waters from the well under the windmill. This was a strange creature if ever there was one, that sat wearily on his little gray burro, leading another and hazing a third ahead of him—a thin, stooped figure in rusty black garments that bore about them something of the dignity of chance and scarcity. A wide-brimmed black hat sat squarely on the head of long white hair that fell in dusty ringlets to his shoulders. The tired burros drank as if famished, and the master stepped off the one he rode, standing patiently beside it while it slaked its thirst.

Myra laid down her hand and went toward this newcomer, her hand extended.

"Hello, sir," she said, "We're glad to see you. There's plenty of feed in th' barns yonder. Put up your stock an' come on in. Supper'll soon be ready."

"Good day, my daughter," said the old man, shaking hands with her. "I'm glad to be here, too. The road is long sometimes. I've come from Juniper Tank today."

"Whew!" whistled Myra. "That is a long trail, an' a hard one, especially for burros."

"Oh, they do well, my little fellows. They're true servants of the Word, never complaining, always willing. Their reward is certain, I'm sure. If I weren't, I'd be unhappy; they are so patient, so gentle."

He looked at Myra anxiously with his faded old dark eyes.

"Sure," said the woman hastily, "sure they'll be rewarded. Just as sure as anything."

The Servant smiled relievedly.

"I knew you'd understand, Mrs. Little," he said. "Some people don't. They smile when I tell them that. Now I'll go put up."

A little later they all sat down to a simple meal, and Sonya studied him with careful glances. She had heard so much about him.

Where he had come from, the country did not know, or where he made his habitat, or if he even had one. In rain and shine, summer's heat and winter's cold, he rode the lonely stretches on his tiny mounts, carrying his Bible and his first-aid kit. Many a life he had saved in emergency; many a difference he had patched up; many a bit of courage he had put in some falling heart. They called him far and wide the "Servant," shortened from "The Servant of the Lord," and he had no other name but that fantastic sobriquet. He was very old, and the rigors of his life had leached him to the bone; his pitiless suns burned his wrinkled skin to the color of old leather. But there was in his face a flame that shamed the evil

By VINGIE E. ROE

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out of men beholding, hard, cynical as they might be.

He was known among the ranchers half satirically, half affectionately, as the "Holy Chuck-line Rider," since he had no money ever, and could not have spent it if he had. They put him up and fed his burros, and listened quietly, these dark, hard-riding men of cattle camp and sheep camp, while he told them of their sins and the Hope of the World that never died. How much of it went in he never knew, since they are a silent lot, but it was not his job to know. That was to give the Word, that only.

So now Sonya watched him, smiling a little in gentle sympathy, and recalled the stories of his goodness and his unbounded courage which she had heard. A strange little old man, filled with undying zeal, his spirit a fire of erangel, like those amazing padres who had walked the West in an earlier day, he commanded the respect of all who came in contact with him—the gentle, mad old Servant of the Lord.

And presently Myra took them out in the sandy yard to sit about the doorway and rest with the dying day. After the manner of women in far places, she began to draw from him the news of the country.

The sun went down entirely, and the vast spread of the sandy levels clothed themselves in royal purple beyond a painter's dreams. The world was a lovely place, the Servant said in his soft old voice, fit footstool for the feet of God. There was no evil in it of itself. Only man made evil. Man, with his greed and his cruelty.

Beelzebub was abroad in the land—Beelzebub and his henchman. He had seen them with his own eyes, he the Servant of the Lord in humble places. They traveled together by



Presently She Left the Ancient Tank and Went On Toward the North.

night, and danger waited on them, death and disaster. It had struck just across the Border in that stark form hung upon a cross. It was no common thief who rotted there in the windy sun, but one who had betrayed his master. Beelzebub himself, that master, dark and cold and wicked as infernal fire. He was a power and a force not to be reckoned with or questioned. Though several hundred miles lay between the Border and this sheltered spot, still the finger of the Wicked One could reach even here. The old man had seen shadows. Many shadows. Chief of them the Master's blue-eyed henchman. No good stayed where the Blue-eyed One went by. He had heard of him across the Line last year, the tall one with bronze-colored hair who was always seen when disaster was to follow. A sign and a symbol of disaster, this tall one with the wild eyes. And he had seen him three days back riding down the trail to Red Rock canyon on a horse of solid gold. So did the Wicked One mount his followers.

Well, it was growing late, and he was tired. The old were always tired. So he would find his blankets and sleep, if his friends permitted.

He rose and bowed with a lean grace, vague remnant of some forgotten time, and went away toward the camp he had made with his packs and his weary burros, and Sonya Savarin sat still in every atom of her body with a strange stillness. It seemed as if a hushing hand had been laid upon her spirit, something cold and sinister came down upon her like a cloud. Evil seemed to fall with the night and the old man's words, and presently she shivered and wrapped her arms across each other as if to shut it out. Then she shook herself and listened to Myra, who was saying how mad the Servant was. A strange old creature. Gentle and kind and quite, quite mad, so Myra thought.

But Sonya thought he was somehow akin to her in this quixotic crusade against suffering. Only he had added sin as well.

And he seemed to have a vision. It was this prophetic vision, fitting so closely with her own sense of disaster concerning certain things, which seemed to fall upon her with so chill a touch.

Piffle! She was getting old herself! It was the night and the silence of the vast country under its great stars. What were rumors of a Border bandit to her? A dark renegade who crucified his double-crossers! Nothing. She would forget the chill it gave her. She'd be all right by day.

And so she was, visiting with Myra, laughing and happy, watching the Servant ride away, his saddlebags bulging with Myra Little's generous gifts of food.

She stayed two days at the Black Sheep and left early on the third, much to Myra's dissatisfaction, who held her hand as she leaned from Darkness' saddle and talked till the last minute.

CHAPTER IV

The Spots of the Leopard.

At the home ranch Sonya found two air-mail letters from Rodney Blake which completed her entire return to the commonplace. She smiled as she read them, and for the first time it seemed as if there might be a charm or two in the great city he depicted so colorfully.

She rode over to Chee wash to see Two Fingers and Little Moon the next day and found the Indian woman up, and about the simple matters of her hogan, her rug, and her family.

It gave the girl a thrill to see her so, the flush of joy that such vindication of her work always brought. There was something in the knowledge that she had saved a life that made her one with the great work of creation itself. She was poor as the goods of this world went, they were all fairly so, Serge and Lila and little Baba, but she felt very rich inside her, arrogantly rich, and she could smile up at the blue heavens with a secret sense of fellowship.

So she left her last instructions with the little family at the hogan, patted the cheek of the youngest round-eyed child, and rode away erect in her saddle and pretty well satisfied with herself and the world at large.

It was in this mood that she came under the tall face of Lone Mesa.

As she swung round its southeastern side, she decided to go up. The trail, cut into the sheer face by those long dead inhabitants of the pueblo, went up from here, angling sharply, and so steep that none but the level headed dared to make it. She was such, and so was the good horse under her, though they had both sweated in a cool day the first time they had attempted it.

It was a stiff and slow climb, but presently they gained the top and scrambled up through the small defile that was the steep trail's end.

As they went forward Sonya felt the surge and thrill she always felt at sight of the vast reach of the world about her, spread out so far below. Taking off her hat, she sat long in contemplation, her hands and the hat resting on her pommel.

For a long time she sat so, then reined away toward the right. She would circle the mesa, look at the silent white houses with their flat roofs, still amazingly intact, look at the great stone basin which was nearly always sweet with water caught in the yearly rains.

Presently she left the ancient tank and went on toward the north, circling the huddled houses, and was turning eastward around them when she stopped dead still.

A horse stood there in the blue shadow of the silent walls and a man sat on his haunches smoking a cigarette. The horse was golden as a raw ingot, and the man was bronzed and lean. The light of his bare head shone in the cool shade. He looked up, and Sonya looked down, and the girl's eyes dilated with a swift excitement.

"So!" she said coldly, her lips suddenly tight. "You come here again?"

The man arose, a single motion beautifully correlated.

Sonya, not conscious of what she was doing, sat looking at him, and presently he looked up at her, a straight look, humble and still.

"I—like the mesa," he said. "It's so high and austere, so far from—from everything."

At the contact of his glance the strange tense feeling which this man's presence had caused at every meeting took hold on Sonya. It was not fear—it had never been—nor repugnance, nor the anger which had stirred her, but a little of all shot through with something which she could not define, a sense of prophecy, a forecast of destiny.

It chilled her within and sent a wave of fire across the chill, and for a wild moment she felt as if the solid rock were falling away beneath her. Then she caught herself together severely and lifted Darkness' rein, and the man spoke again.

"Please," he said, "please, Miss Savarin, don't go away. I'll go right gladly."

He reached for the bridle of the golden horse and drew it to him, hesitating.

"I know I've got no right even to speak to you," he said, "or look at you after—that day up here, but if I was to be hung for it next second I couldn't help it. And I don't want to cause you another minute's trouble or unhappiness. If this here mesa's a favorite place of yours, I'll never come again. Don't stay away yourself. It's too sweet to be lost."

"But you'd lose it," Sonya said against her will.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Good Taste Today

BY EMILY POST

Author of

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

DINNER GIVING

MY DEAR Mrs. Post: Would you please sum up a list, including all items, for my waitress to remember when setting the dinner table for a dinner party?

Answer: The items of a properly equipped dinner table include:

1. A tablecloth, or place mats, or whatever is to be the foundation of the setting.

2. A centerpiece, of fruit or flowers, or an ornament complete in itself.

3. A place plate (often called a service plate) marking the center of each place set for each person at table.

4. Flat silver: whichever implements are necessary for the courses to be served, but three forks, three knives and soup spoon, and either fruit spoon or oyster fork maximum amount.

5. Never less than four candlesticks or two candelabra. Two candles are absurdly out of proportion to any table bigger than a card table. (No candles in daylight.)

6. Two dishes of sweets on a refectory table, four dishes on a round or square table.

7. Glasses for whatever you serve. (Never put on glasses or pieces of flat silver, which are not to be used.)

8. Salt cellars and pepper pots between every two places.

9. A napkin on each place plate.

At a family dinner, bread and butter plates are allowed. But never at a halfway formal dinner party. Conventional place cards are not very suitable for dinners of less than ten or for lunches of less than eight. On the other hand, if you like fancy place cards or favors, there is certainly no reason why you should not set your own table with what you like—especially at Christmas or Thanksgiving, or at a birthday party, or a wedding anniversary, or other intimate dinners. On more formal occasions, plain place cards are best.

Salted nuts are put either in small individual dishes above each plate, or in a pair of dishes; one at either side or end of the table. Certain hostesses always include them, others rarely if ever do, just as olives, radishes and celery are always served at certain tables and never at others.

CONCERNING THE YOUNG

DEAR Mrs. Post: Should a young girl of fifteen pay a party call after dining with strangers, although the hostess' daughter is a schoolmate of hers? And should she leave a visiting card? After such an invitation, is there anything a girl of this age can possibly do to return the invitation?

Answer: It would be polite to go to see them, yes. Whether to leave a card or not depends upon the custom of your community. If all young girls have cards, then yes. Otherwise, always best to do as others of your neighborhood do. Return this invitation by inviting your schoolmate to your house or to the movies or to whatever you can that you think would amuse her.

My dear Mrs. Post: I am going to college this fall and would like to know now what is expected of a boy when he invites a girl from out of town to any of the house-parties or dances at school. What share of her expenses is expected from him?

Answer: He should meet her at the station and take her to wherever she is to stay; send her a few flowers, perhaps, to wear at the dance; and he should make whatever agreeable engagements for her that he can. But he does not pay her railroad or her hotel bill—nor that of her chaperon.

Dear Mrs. Post: I am a divorcee. How should my daughter introduce her father's wife to strangers? She stays with them sometimes because we both have agreed that she should not be deprived of either her mother or father.

Answer: As her "stepmother."

My dear Mrs. Post: When two boys and a girl (or perhaps two girls and a boy is more usual) walk or go to the movies together, or ride in a car, should the odd person sit between the other two, or is there some other way in better taste?

Answer: When they walk, the girls together, the boy on the curb side of the pavement. In a car or at the movies the boy sits next to the girl whose special friend he is. If he knows both equally well then he sits wherever there is place—next to one or the other, or he can perfectly well sit between them. On the street a man is not supposed to be sandwiched, because he must walk on the curb side of the street. At present this rule is being recognized as rather senseless.

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Word Urge, as a Noun

Urge as a noun has been restored to the language gradually within the past two years, and can be said to be in good standing again, says Literary Digest. As a noun, it was restricted use in the early Seventeenth century, then disappeared until Walt Whitman brought it to light in 1884 in "Leaves of Grass": "Oh, I am sure they really came from Thee, The urge, the ardor, the unconquerable will."

Criminal Often Helped by Laws of Extradition

Extradition law is a tricky thing to handle. At first sight it seems a simple thing. If a citizen of Ruritania flees into Cadonia because he does not wish to be dealt with by the laws of his own country, Ruritania has every right to say to Cadonia, "Hand over our citizen, so that we may investigate these charges against him."

In actual practice it is not so easy, states the Cape Argus. To begin with a refugee can only be delivered up to the officers of the law if the offense charged is also an offense under the code of the country in which he has taken refuge. But these things differ. A man can commit a deed which in Great Britain is punishable, and, by taking refuge in certain foreign countries, be free from anxiety, because it does not figure in the penal code of those countries.

A bank clerk in New York did some clever juggling with the funds under his control and went to London. Hot on his heels went a couple of New York detectives; and application for extradition was made. Unfortunately for his pursuers, his offense was described as "forgery," and in English law it is not so regarded.

Therefore, the English magistrate had no hesitation in refusing the application, and the sleuths from New York went away sorrowful.

Offenses generally regarded in international treaties as extraditable are murder, attempted murder, or manslaughter, also such crimes against the community as arson, bigamy, embezzlement, fraud, counterfeiting and kidnaping. An absconding fraudulent bankrupt may also be pursued and brought back.

But mere wounding, or doing bodily harm to a person, is not extraditable—unless permanent injury or incapacity is caused. So if you beat up your enemy and then flee to Spain or France, or somewhere handy, you are safe from the vengeance of your own country's laws.

It is well known that political offenders are safe from extradition, which is why unsuccessful revolutionaries and plotters against governments spend so much time in exile. But the police of several countries have been wily enough to try to get round this provision.

When they have wanted a political refugee they have brought a criminal charge against him, so as to get him into his own country, where he could be dealt with for his political offense.

This little dodge, though, is defeated by the laws of extradition; for, if required, the police applying for extradition are bound to show that their man is not to be charged with any infraction of the law in connection with the politics of his native country.

On one occasion the police of a certain foreign power were anxious to reclaim a political offender who had fled to London, so they unearthed a trifling robbery of which he had been guilty some years before, and tried to get him extradited on that. But his counsel was able to prove, to

Nature's Freak

A geologic freak, caused by tremendous pressure exerted far beneath the earth's surface, has been noted in southern Idaho and western Montana, where the Snake river and a chain of mountains form a huge question mark, according to Dr. Austin Clapp of the University of Montana.

The long bend of the Snake river in southern Idaho forms the top of the question mark, with mountain ridges extending from Idaho into western Montana making the back of the formation.

Doctor Clapp said the freak had been caused by pressure of batholith, an igneous rock, far beneath the surface of central Idaho, pushing up the mountain chain.

the satisfaction of the London magistrate, two important facts.

One was that he had paid back the stolen money, and the other was that a prosecution begun at the time had been dropped. So once again the foreign detectives had to depart without their prey.

But the person whose extradition is sought is further protected by the laws of the hospitable country in which he has sought safety. Apart entirely from politics, he cannot be tried, if extradited to his own land, for any other crime than that specifically charged in the application.

The said application must be accompanied by a warrant granted in the fugitive's own country.

There are one or two other odd points about extradition. Some countries will not deliver up their own citizens. Spain is one of these; so, as an illustration, take the case of a Spaniard who offends against our laws and bolts to his native land. The Spanish authorities will not give him up to be brought back and tried. Spain's neighbor, Portugal, does not surrender refugees to countries where capital punishment is in force.

Other countries beside Spain who will not surrender their own nationals are Austria, Italy, Germany, Greece, Brazil and Switzerland.—Montreal Family Herald.

LOCOMOTIVE EVER THE CENTER OF BOYHOOD DREAMS

In the lexicon of youth there is one word that fires the imagination—locomotive.

Even though the airplane has come to capture the fancy of youth, the railroad engine still maintains its place in the affections of young boys.

Love of the railroad engine goes back to the dim past of this country. There is hardly a boy in America who, at some time, has not looked with immeasurable pride on a railroad engine, whether it be standing in the yards or in a railroad station or plowing its way across country.

In his mind the average boy sees himself sitting at the cab window fondling the cord attached to the whistle, pulling down the throttle.

A glamorous figure, the railroad engineer always has been—and probably always will be—a hero to the growing boy.

There is a reason. The man who controls a railroad engine has in his hands the power to move worlds.

A train, gliding over the countryside in the twilight or the early dawn of day, has aboard all the boyhood fancies.

On the side of the road, whether he be standing in a corn field or on a sidewalk watching a train go by, the average boy dreams of far-distant places—where the train is going. As it speeds away the mighty iron engine becomes a mythical messenger carrying his thoughts.

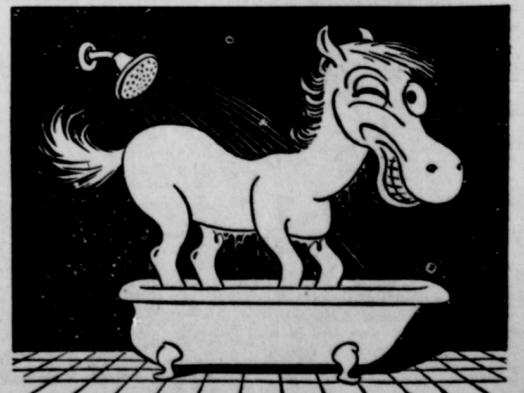
So the engine has become symbolic of mighty deeds and great adventures in the heart of American boyhood. From time immemorial American boys have been stirred by the heroism of railroad engineers, who stopped their trains on the very verge of disaster, and of trackmen who went out of their way to save lives, but always it has been the engineer and the engine that occupy first thoughts with the boys.

Always the engine will be beloved in a country that the engine helped cultivate.—Washington Post.

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HAVE YOUR SPARK PLUGS CLEANED BY THE AC METHOD . . . 5¢ PER PLUG

Oxide coating forms on all spark plugs—wastes 1 gallon of gas in 101. Have it thoroughly and quickly removed by the AC Spark Plug Cleaner. . . . At All Registered Dealers, Garages, and Service Stations.

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**DOES A SHERIFF
NEED EXPERIENCE?**

In asking your support for Sheriff of Donley Co. I have a few facts I would like to present. First, it is impossible for me to see each and everyone personally, to solicit your vote, and I take this means of reaching you and asking each voter for your support. I am very thankful to the people for all past favors extended me. I have tried hard to merit your confidence. In the beginning when I announced, I said that I would run on my past record. Just a few words as to that record. You will admit that crime in the state and nation has been on the increase and still is. Statistics will bear me out in this. Yet crime has decreased in Donley Co. fifty per cent. This I can prove; also expenses for the court and Sheriff's office, have decreased fifty per cent in the last three years. The records are here in the courthouse to show anyone that cares to look at them. By keeping down crime the expense of the court and Sheriff's office reduces itself. We have not lost a single case in Dist. court in two years, and over fifty per cent of cases tried have been pleas of guilty, where it did not take the expense of petty jury. I was in a neighboring county a few days ago, and that week they had five burglaries more than we have had in Donley Co. the last year. I have had one automobile stolen and taken out of the county in the last three years, and it was recovered the next day. All that I ask is to look around and see what other counties have along this line. When I first ran for Sheriff I said that I would do

the job if it took twenty four hours a day to do it, and what success I have had I lay to just two things, the backing of the people and being on the job. I spend all my time in Donley Co., seven days and seven nights a week. I think by keeping down the little things you would have the big things happening. As to liquor, I think you all know how I stand on that. In talking to prisoners in jail that I have had here for various offenses I have asked them why they did the thing they did, and everyone answers this, that I got to drinking and running with the wrong company. It seems that this is the best place to start getting in bad. As asking for a third term, don't you think that a person that has had a little training and experience, if he can prove where he has done the job, is far more able to make you a Sheriff than a new man, regardless how good a man he is? I do not think a person rates anything a second term or anything else, if he or she cannot do the job. Any profession in the world has to have training and experience before you can practice your profession except a Sheriff, which seems to me of all professions, the Sheriff's office needs trained men. I think I am better qualified now to side step mistakes and make you a Sheriff than ever before. There was an article came out in the Fort Worth Star Telegram about two months ago. This article was worked out by an officers organization as to rating of Sheriffs in Texas, and standing of counties in their districts of 254 Sheriffs in Texas. The Sheriff of Donley County was rated second, and Donley County was rated the cleanest in the

NOTICE

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

Gift articles for babies
B & B Variety Store

Mrs Homer Haney and daughters, Maurine, Wanda and Jamie Wilms of Goodnight, were week end guests of the J. H. Cooper family.

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

Panhandle. This article was read by several citizens of the county. I did not read it myself, but Mr and Mrs. T. C. Johnson and Arthur Ranson of Giles, Mr and Mrs. Penn Johnson and C. L. Kensie of Hedley, and Mr and Mrs. Jim Hickman of Clarendon, did read the article. There is just one thing I ask when you go to the polls to vote, and that is, ask yourself who will make you and your county the best Sheriff, and then vote for that man.

Guy S. Pierce
(Political Adv)

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs Fri. July 19 20
The big super production,
Stand Up And Cheer

1000 dazzling girls 5 bands of music, vocal chorus of 500. 1,200 wild animals, go to make up this outstanding picture of the year. Little Shirley Temple steals the picture. Extra Fox News and Novelty. 10 25c

Sat 21. Monte Blue, Randolph Scott and Barbara Fritchie in
The Last Round Up

Zane Grey's best seller, a western thriller of pioneer days when the west was young. Do not miss this one. If you do, don't blame us. Also good comedy Madine 10c to all. Night 10 15c

Mon. Tues 23 24. Lew Ayers, Alice Ray and Harry Green in
She Learned About Sailors

What a gal. When the fleet was in she was out. A clever little picture you will enjoy every minute of. Also Paramount News and comedy 10 25c

Wed 25 (one day only) John Boles, Claire Trevor and Harry Green in

Wild Gold

Gold and greed, gold and sacrifice, as a 1934 rush brings tight club beauties and adventurous men dashing and crashing in excitement romance comedy and drama. Also Novelty reel 10 15c

Thurs Fri 26 27 Earl Carroll's

Murder at the Vanities

The most beautiful girls in the world, and Carl Brisson, Victor McLaglen, Jack Oakie, Kitty Carlisle and Duke Ellington and his famous orchestra. All critics say it is the most glamorous girl show in the world. You be the judge. Music dancing new songs hits, everything you should wish for to make a show. Also Fox News reel and comedy. 10 25c

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Every Day Specials

SUGAR, 25 LB. SACK \$1.49

Corn Meal, 20 lb. 50c

Pure Comb Honey, gal. \$1 70

Red Pit Cherries, gal. 62c

PILLSBURY'S FLOUR, 48 LB. \$1.65

Apricots, gal. 45c

Brooms, good heavy weight, each 35c

APPLE VINEGAR, GAL. 25c

Those who have Cottonseed to sell please bring in this week, as we are loading the last car this season this week.

EADS GROCERY CO.

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—and each lens has a shock absorber.

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 unseen fit in a perfect glass.

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Clarendon, Texas

**Ritz Theatre
Memphis, Texas**

Johnny Weismuller is back again in

TARZAN AND HIS MATE

With Maureen O'Sullivan

Sat Preview, Sun., Mon., July 21, 22, 23

FOOD SPECIALS

Watch our Window
for Vegetable Specials

COFFEE, Admiration, 3 lb. 83c

Coffee, Blossom, 3 lb. bucket	65c	Bulk Coconut, fresh, lb.	23c
Vinegar, bring your jug, gal.	23c	Mustard, qt.	15c
Spuds, No. 1 new, pk.	35c	Lemons, large size, doz.	27c
Peanut Butter, qt. jar	25c	Orangas, large, doz.	29c
Miracle Whip Dressing, qt.	25c	Lettuce, nice firm head	6c

SALT PORK, Good for Seasoning, lb. 7c

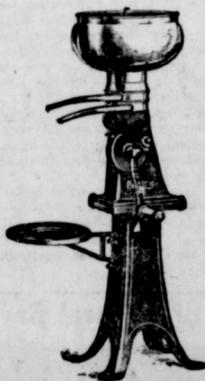
Black Eyed Peas, lb.	4c	Beef Ribs for stew, lb.	5c
Green Beans, lb.	10c	Beef Roast, 3 lb.	25c
Cucumbers, 3 lb.	10c	Lunch Meats, all kinds, lb.	23c
Honey, new crop, 5 lb.	57c	Lard, bulk, bring your bucket, lb	6c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz. bottle	19c	Weenies or Bologna, lb.	14c

FLOUR, Yukon Star \$1.59

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Make Your Cows
Make More
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If you have two or more cows, you need a good separator. The Baltic is the best that money can buy. Come in and see it now. There is a size to fit your needs.

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"SERVICE and A
SQUARE DEAL" to all is
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For Sale Kaffir heads. See
Vernon Davis or O B Sharp

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A. F. and A. M.
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Thursday night
in each month

All members are urged to attend.
Visitors are welcome.
L. Spading, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets on the first Friday in each
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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 services
morning and evening each Sun-
day