

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS SEPTEMBER 7, 1934

NO. 44

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

Oil Steam

Choice



PERMANENT
WAVING

Eugene, Frederic, Duart,
New Hollywood, Luxur Oil
and many others to choose
from.

Miss Opal Hess-

has been employed to do finger waving.
Miss Hess and her work need no introduction.
She is truly an artist in her line.

Why not come in today for a

Permanent or Set

Permanents of Distinction \$1.00 up
Finger Waves 15c

Remember--YOU MUST BE PLEASED

Vogue Art Beauty Shoppe

"We Know How"

Room 3

Cooper Hotel

HEDLEY HIGH SCHOOL

Will open Sept. 3

and

is second to none in Donley county

If you are going to attend school you will
do well in coming to Hedley. Our building
is up to date and equipped with the best
equipment obtainable. Last, but not least,
is the faculty. Our faculty is the best that
could be had.

Come to Hedley

We carry a complete line of School Supplies,
Drugs and Drug Sundries.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

MRS. FRANCIS COOPER HEDLEY SCHOOL OPENS

Mrs. Francis Elizabeth Cooper was born July 22, 1866. She passed away in an Amarillo hospital August 28, 1934. She was born in Alabama and came to Texas when 15 years of age. Three years later she was married to Stanford Cooper, Nov. 6, 1884. To this union were born ten children, three having died in childhood. Her husband died near Hedley, June 18, 1919. In 1904 Mrs. Cooper came to Donley county and lived in our community until 4 years ago, when she moved to Amarillo, where she and her two sons and three grandchildren lived together until her death.

She was converted and joined the Methodist church when a young girl, then later joined the Presbyterian church of which she was still a member. Mrs. Cooper contributed much to the world as she was the mother of a large family, was a quiet peaceable little woman that the world knew nothing much about as far as notoriety is concerned, for she was a woman who was a keeper at home, and the writer has never heard anything said of her except something good. The children she gave to the world are as follows: Tom, John, C. H. and Homer Cooper, of Amarillo; A. G. of Ancho, N. M.; Mrs. J. L. Lumberson and Mrs. A. G. Davis of Hedley. She also leaves 9 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren.

It is sad to give up our dear old pioneer mothers, and they are fast passing away, and doubly sad to have a life snatched out when in the home, as this precious mother was, by an enemy. But she is gone and many are the homes that have a shadow hanging over them because of her departure. But we hope she is in Heaven and changed a cottage for a mansion to ever be with Jesus and those of her loved ones who have gone on before. She will know no more the sorrow and heartaches of earth; her form lies peacefully in the tomb to await the Resurrection morn.

The funeral services were held Wednesday at the Methodist church with Rev. A. V. Hendricks in charge. A large crowd was present to pay their last respects to Mrs. Cooper. Many and beautiful were the floral offerings. The flower girls were Misses Wauline Wall, Louise Adamson, Pearl Morrison, Opal Wood, Nettie Blankenship and Jessie Evans. Pallbearers were Messrs. Amos Wall, Ross Adamson, John Miller, O. C. Sargent, Joe Crawford and Clayton Caviness. She was laid to rest in the Rowe cemetery beneath a mound of flowers, and her many friends and loved ones wended their way back home, where loneliness and stillness awaited them. But dear friends, remember there is one always near to comfort and soothe our broken hearts. One who sympathizes and understands, one who grieves with us when we are in trouble and stands ready with outstretched hands to help and wipe away our tears and comfort our broken hearts. He says for us to cast our burdens on Him and He will carry our load. When our earthly friends leave us at the new made grave, Jesus goes all the way to be by our side through the stillness and darkness of the night. Let Him help you. A friend,
Mrs. O. R. Culwell.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Hedley public schools opened the new term Monday with a good attendance of both patrons and students. A short program was rendered during the morning, the balance of the day being spent in issuing books, checking reports, etc.

The new teachers for this year are as follows: W. G. Payne, Supt. Mr. Lovell of Dickens, Prin., J. A. Denman of Amarillo, Coach and history teacher, Mrs. Luis B. Owens of Canyon, English and Latin, Miss Beryl Hixon of Canyon, Home Ec and biology, Miss Irene Anderson, substitute high school teacher and Mrs. Robert Watkins, substitute grade teacher.

CLEAN-UP DAY

Next Wednesday, Sept. 12, will be clean up day in Hedley. Have your trash or cans in sacks or piled up and wagons will get them. Please burn papers or any other trash that will burn.

By order of City Council

We can save you money on school supplies. B. & B. Variety

Bro. Joe Strickland, who is leading the song services at the Baptist revival was quite ill first of the week.

Mrs. Stella Hill and family moved to Clarendon last week.

Golden Holland has been quite sick this week.

HOOKEE GIFT SHOP

Complete line of school supplies, candies, soda pop, gifts, toys and many other things. Come see them. What you want when you want it.

Lee Nowlin resigned as Principal of Hedley high school and has accepted a position as Principal in the Thalia high school.

Mrs. Elvia Davenport and children left Thursday for Childress, where Mrs. Davenport will teach English in the high school.

Ladies dresses 79c as long as the last. B. & B. Variety

For Sale—Model T Ford touring car. See Mrs. Teddie Ayers.

Will do share canning. For information see Mrs. Mula Nanny P. O. box 863.

Rev. A. V. Hendricks is conducting a revival meeting at Ring.

KO-ZEE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Mrs. Montgomery will give undivided attention to school girls. To do their work well they must feel well. There is nothing better than a new permanent wave to inspire confidence. This Shoppe has moved to the post-office building for your convenience. Don't forget I have a new permanent wave machine with an automatic cut off which prevents burned hair.

Only exclusive permanent wave goods are used in this Shoppe. Drop in. Make this Shoppe your meeting place. We welcome you. Guaranteed permanents \$1.00 to 7.50.

NOTICE

Guaranteed Croquignole permanents for \$1.00 and up. Wet finger wave 15c.
Bruce Bradley at Hedley Hotel

For

Right Merchandise

Right Quality

Right Service

at the

Right Price

See

PHONE 21

Barnes & Hastings

Grocery Co.

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Flour	Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.85
	Carnation, 48 lb.	\$1.98

Oats, National, box	15c
Binder Twine, International	75c
Tea, Schilling, 1 lb.	19c
Coffee, Schilling, 1 lb.	32c
Catsup, Del Monte	19c
Chili Sauce, Del Monte	23c

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

Jar Lids, 2 doz.	25c
Jar Rubbers, 6 doz.	25c
Ovaltine, 50c size	39c
Peas, Kumer's Tender Garden, can	15c
Green Beans, No. 2 can	10c

Soap	Lux, 2 for	15c
	Camay, 3 for	17c

Strange Bedfellows

Business makes as many strange bedfellows as politics. The man in business is there to make money. That's the big incentive of course.

And the man in business must expect to meet others on the same mission. Naturally he must expect to be bumped around occasionally. For we are all human—except those who bump TOO HARD. We strive to be kindly, straight forward and honest. That's the policy of our Bank. We want you to feel justified in making OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

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

PUDDIN' an' PIE

by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

THE FROG AFFAIR



THE frogs had decided
To gather together
And thoroughly settle
The question of weather.

The ladies suggested:
"Why couldn't we get
Continual showers
And always be wet?"

© by Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

CAKE MAKING IS TRULY FINE ART

Flavor, Color and Texture of
Prime Importance.

By EDITH M. BARBER

THE other night I went out to dinner and, although I assure you, I never lead the conversation along these lines, food furnished the subject for a lengthy discussion. One of the guests who prides herself justly on her cake making, told me she was planning at the request of several of her friends to initiate them or their cooks in the mysteries of this art, which is not so mysterious after all, if you just know how.

Fortunately our hostess provided us with a cake which came up to all specifications. I suppose I appreciated it, particularly after a long absence from these shores, where the layer cake shines in particular glory. In many places on the other side, "patissier" with its elaborate cookies, tiny "gateaux" with delicious fillings and ornate decorations, is, of course, beyond our competition, but nowhere except in a few American type restaurants can be found what one of my Austrian friends describes as "high" cakes, and, of course, he meant layer cakes, which at their best are justly famous American specialties.

In scoring cakes for quality we consider color, flavor, and texture. A good quality shortening and flavoring provide the first. The color is influenced by its shortening, by the amount of sugar, and by the baking. The texture—the most difficult of all the requisites to produce, is influenced by a number of things. The proportion of shortening, the kind and proportion of flour and baking powder, the proportion of sugar, and the proportion of eggs.

We have developed a standard recipe and method for "butter" cakes. Sometimes we do not use all butter. We may use one of the flander fats for most of the shortening. Personally, I like to use some butter, especially for flavor, and let me tell you one of the tricks of my trade. I always grease my pans with butter, no matter what other shortening I use.

I find cake flour a boon to the experienced cake maker, as she is more likely to get a good texture by their use. The cakes are perhaps slightly dryer, but at the same time, more delicate than cakes made with all-purpose flour. The thickness of the batter is most important and because no two people measure exactly the same, even when provided with measuring cups and spoons, I find that a simple test which I have developed by experience is valuable. When the cake is mixed and ready for the pan, I take some batter on my spoon, hold it above the bowl, and note what happens. If the batter runs quickly into the bowl, it is too thin—if it breaks off near the spoon, it is too thick, but if it runs part way down and breaks off, it is just right!

There is much discussion as to

ALONG THE WAY



"How long did it take you to learn to run a motor car?"
"Oh, three or four weeks."
"Three or four weeks?"
"No, motor cars."

Aged Cliff Ruins

Found in Arizona

Kayenta, Ariz.—Discovery of new cliff ruins dating back to 1150 and 1250 A. D. was reported by the Rainbow Bridge-Monument Valley expedition. Prof. Gerald E. Marsh, of the University of California, made the find.

Located on Skeleton Mesa, in a cave 8,000 feet high, the ruins include four rooms. Pottery found in the dwelling enable Marsh to date the probable time of its occupancy. No white man ever visited the cave before, records show. Excavations will be started immediately.

until sugar is dissolved, stirring constantly. Chill. Beat well before serving.

Standard Cake.

2 cups cake or pastry flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
3/4 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
Mix and sift flour with baking powder and salt. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream until fluffy. Beat eggs well and add. Beat one minute. Add flour alternately with milk. Add vanilla. Fill two greased 9-inch layer pans or two sets of muffin pans. Bake in moderate oven, 375 degrees F., 25 to 30 minutes.

Gold Cake.

2 cups cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
3 egg yolks
3/4 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon lemon extract
Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg yolks beaten until very thick; then flour, alternately with milk. Add flavoring. Beat well. Bake in two 8-inch or 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven, 375 degrees F., 25 to 30 minutes. Spread lemon filling between layers. Sift powdered sugar over top of cake.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Prince Will Sell Title to Any Lady—Under 40

Vienna.—"Ruling prince's titles and titles claims to be sold. Reasonable price. Wealthy ladies, not over forty, may apply to—"

This advertisement appeared in several central European newspapers. A newspaper man discovered it was inserted by his highness, Prince Aladar Porcia, whose ancestors once ruled in Carinthia.

The prince claims that no less than 40,000 acres were sequestered illegally by the Austrian government.

He is now sixty-four years old. Therefore he decided to marry, and bestow his titles and 40,000 acres on his prospective bride, who need not be pretty, but have a dowry of at least \$100,000.

Feline Commits Suicide

by Jumping From Plane
Roanoke, Va.—Even a cat has her worries.

A tabby, mascot at the airport, "committed suicide" recently by jumping out of a flying plane.

The feline was in the habit of sleeping in the planes while they were on the ground. But recently she forgot to jump out of the ship before the pilot took off. When the pilot was a thousand feet in the air the cat jumped.

Old Ironsides to Be Church

Boston.—The decommissioned naval frigate Old Ironsides, relic of the War of 1812, is now being used as a church. Chaplain E. W. Scott of the Boston Navy yard will hold Protestant services on the deck of the old warrior every Sunday throughout the summer.

How California Opens a New Road



These modern bathing girls and a group of Indians of the Pomo tribe took part in the ceremonies incident to the opening of a new section of the Redwood Empire system of highways between Cloverdale and Hopland, Calif.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

Interesting is that toy lending library of the Heckscher Foundation, One Hundred and Fourth street and Fifth avenue. If a child wants a plaything, he merely draws it, and when he returns it, is entitled to take another. Hence the name. The toys are disinfected by CWA workers and the aim is to provide playthings which are necessary for normal development.

Careful explanation is given of the uses of the toy, and age and capabilities are considered in issuing the playthings. In other words, Santa Claus is being made an every-day friend of slum children instead of a once a year visitor with a Christmas grab-bag. For outdoor play there are scooters, roller skates, sidewalk bicycles, express wagons, doll carriages, velocipedes, kiddie cars, balls, bats, rubber horseshoes and all sorts of games. Construction sets, blackboards, sewing materials, dolls, trains, carpentry sets, chemistry sets, toys that reproduce industrial and housekeeping tasks, picture books, handicraft sets and building blocks are also provided for underprivileged children.

"By interesting the youngsters in constructive play in their homes, we give them real educational training," said Mrs. Rose Schwartz, director of the toy library. "When they are busy with these absorbing tasks they lose interest in play with the street gangs and they escape the delinquent influences that are always awaiting the bored and idle. The desire to play is fundamental in every child. It is as important to his spiritual welfare as food is to his body. If a child is deprived of his proper play facilities, his development is stunted. Playgrounds have already provided the slum child with an outlet for his energy that is better than the streets. But social service has neglected the child's home life. We could not possibly collect enough toys to let children keep them all. So we have compromised with the lending library idea, which we hope will serve as a model for other centers throughout the country."

Perhaps I wouldn't be so interested in this toy library if I hadn't seen underprivileged children—like that much better than "slum children"—at play. On the lower East side, I've seen garbage cans serving as toys. Incidentally, the toys of the Recksecker Foundation lending library are donated.

Not infrequently here among the seven million there is a happening that causes a chill despite the heat. For instance, the experience of a young man who hailed a taxicab and asked to be driven to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street New Haven station, his intention being to

go to Marmaroneck. The cab had gone only a few blocks when it stopped and two men sprang out of the shadows and held up the passenger. They took his watch and wallet and disappeared. That was bad enough. But the driver immediately demanded his fare and when it was not forthcoming, beat up the passenger!

A patrolman finally arrived and the passenger told his story. The driver denied it, saying that the trouble had been caused because the passenger had refused to pay his fare. The officer took the driver's word and lugged the young man off to a police station where he was held for two days before his brother-in-law finally found him. The matter is not yet ended, however. The brother-in-law is a member of a prominent law firm, so an investigation is in progress.

Since the taxicabs have been under the control of the police, the gyms and crooks have been greatly reduced in numbers. In fact, in the years I've been riding around New York in taxis, I've had just one untoward experience. One night, the fare was 86 cents. I handed the driver a bill and told him to keep the change. And when it was entirely too late, I discovered the bill was a ten instead of a one.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

My Neighbor SAYS:

TWO tablespoonsful of cocoa and an ounce of fat take the place of an ounce of chocolate.

To keep a teething baby's dress dry, tack an ordinary dress shield by the corners on the underside of the bib.

Bacon fat is excellent to fry potatoes in. It is the sweetest and most nutritious of fats.

The busy mother will find a potato ricer a wonderful help in preparing baby's vegetables. Use it in place of a sieve. It is much quicker and much easier to wash.

© The Associated Newspapers WNU Service.

TRY THIS ONE



"What is the most difficult task you do?"
"Trying to sleep while the alarm clock is going off."

Charlie Ready for Offer on Jug of Bumblebees

Three Rivers, Mich.—For the information of those who are planning an active summer in the open, Charlie Savery, chief auditor at the tin shop, tells the best way to rob a bumblebee's nest. Charlie says to take a common stone cider jug and set it on a slant near the nest and poke up the nest with a stick. When the bees come buzzing out they will aim for the first dark spot they see, which will be the hole in the jug. After they get inside all you have to do is to plug the jug with a corncob or something and go ahead and rob the nest when you get through. Charlie says, you are ahead the honey and a jugful of bumblebees. Then you can eat the honey and wonder what to do with the jug.

Woman Heads Railroad
Birmingham, Ala.—Miss Virginia Persons, thought to be the only woman holding such a position in the United States, is president of the Tolbenton railroad. The railroad operates through central Alabama.

Good Taste Today

BY EMILY POST

Author of

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

IN THE DINING ROOM

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is it improper to put the left arm on the table while eating, or (2) May one rest one's left wrist or side of the hand against the table edge while eating? (3) Or may one rest both arms on table between courses or while talking after the meal, or (4) Perhaps even rest the elbows on table?

Answer: (1) Never lay arms on table at any time. Above all, do not encircle plate. Nor should an elbow be put on the table while eating, unless you are at home alone and too ill to hold your head up unsupported. (2) Yes, either. (3) No. (4) Elbow on table depends upon how it is done. Talking across a restaurant table, yes.

Dear Mrs. Post: (1) Are service plates too formal to use for breakfast? (2) I know the cocktail course and soup are placed on the service plates, but when the dinner plates are removed, are the service plates returned to table and both salad and dessert course served from them? Nothing in my house is so confusing as this service plate question.

Answer: (1) The service plate at breakfast is merely the plate to be used for fruit or to put the cereal bowl or saucer or egg cup on. If the first course is a hot one, places are probably set with hot plates. (2) The service plate is merely the plate with which each place at table is set. Each time a plate is removed with one hand, a clean one (which may perfectly well be the service plate returned) is put in its place. That is all. Before dessert no plate is put down until the table is cleared and crumbed.

Dear Mrs. Post: What should be done with the long-handled spoon that is served with iced tea, iced coffee and lemonades? No matter what I do with it, it seems awkward in the glass while sipping or out of the glass on the tablecloth or toppling over the edge of a small coaster, which is sometimes put under the glass? And what should I do at a soda fountain?

Answer: At table put it on your plate after you have finished stirring. Afternoon tea, where you have no plate to put it, leave it in the glass and drink as best you can. At a soda fountain, when you have stirred the drink or eaten the ice cream, take a mouthful, which naturally empties the bowl, and then lay the spoon on the counter.

MISCELLANEOUS

DEAR Mrs. Post: I have seen both "betrothal" and "engagement" used on the society pages of the best papers. Which is preferable, because they mean the same thing, don't they?

Answer: Betrothal is somewhat foreign to American speech. It is not taboo but it verges just a little on the pretentious. Engagement is, therefore, preferable.

My dear Mrs. Post: What is the simplest and most correct way to let a large number of friends know of our change in address? If we send cards, how should they be worded? Or can we write on visiting cards?

Answer: Mail your double visiting card with your new address on it. Sending out such cards means, "This is where we live," and no further message is either engraved or written on them.

Dear Mrs. Post: I am sometimes invited to the homes of married friends for dinner or supper, or for the week-end. I have no possible way of returning these invitations because I am single and live in a woman's club. Would it be proper for me to invite the wives here for lunch without asking their husbands?

Answer: Certainly.

My dear Mrs. Post: I am secretary to a man who is traveling half the time in all parts of the world. Invitations of all sorts for him and his wife are received in their absence at the office. I have up to this time done nothing except forward these, and I'm sure there must be something else I can do to relieve the mind of many an uncertain hostess who hears from them weeks after her party. Can you help me?

Answer: As secretary you naturally open all mail (except such as is obviously personal) and it would be proper (because practical) to reply to all invitations that require answers, saying:

Dear Mrs. So and So:

Since Mr. Jones is in India and will not be back for three months, I thought it better to let you know why he is unable to answer your kind invitation.

Very sincerely,

MARY SMITH, Secretary.
© by Emily Post.—WNU Service.

Saving Drowning Person

The old superstition that to save a drowning person brings misfortune seems to be based on a primitive idea that the gods of the sea demanded tribute, and if they were seeing a drowning person the rescuer would defeat their purpose and bring down their wrath. This superstition existed on the Danube river, and among the French and English sailors.

Famished Cattle Find Water and Grass



Western cattle branded with the letters of the Emergency Relief administration, after they had been bought by the government from farmers whose farms are now almost waterless, are driven to an island in the middle of the Savannah river, near Augusta, Ga., where there are 300 acres of pastureland. It must feel great to them to get back to water and real green grass again.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter
October 28, 1910, at the postoffice
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
tion 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 res-
pect, cards of thanks, advertising of
church or society doings, when ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

MOREMAN HARDWARE

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



A. F. and A. M.
meets on the 2nd
Thursday night
in each month

All members are urged to attend
Visitors are welcome.

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

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.

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.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

13th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

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.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

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

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

PARTY

A most enjoyable evening was
spent Thursday Aug. 25, when
Messrs. and Mesdames L. Spaul-
ding and Ed Kinslow were hosts
and hostesses to a large number
of their friends at the Kinslow
home.

Eight tables were arranged
throughout the house, and 42
bridge were enjoyed until a late
hour, when dainty refreshments
were served to the following:
Messrs. and Mesdames Roy
Jewell, F. Finch, H. Horachler,
R. L. Howard, J. W. Webb, Z. B.
Mittell, E. B. Hooker, Clarence
Davis, Leon Reeves, Alva Sim-
mons, H. McElt, J. B. Master-
son, O. R. Hunsucker, H. E.
Plumlee, Mrs. Ed Harris, Rosa,
and Miss Myrtle Reeves.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. F. Pool, pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser-
vice 11:00 a. m. Evening service
8:15. Visitors are always wel-
come.

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 29

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.

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

TO LOAN on Donley County
Farms and Ranches
C. L. JOHNSON, Sec. Treas.
Hedley National Farm Loan
Association

BAPTISTS MEET

The Panhandle Baptist Asso-
ciation meets with the First
Baptist church in Clarendon
next Tuesday and Wednesday,
Sept. 11 and 12. An excellent
program has been prepared,
with a number of Hedleyans tak-
ing parts.

BRAY SCHOOL OPENS

The Bray school opened two
weeks ago with a very fair atten-
dance. Principal Howard urges
pupils who are not attending to
come, so that the 70% average,
necessary to obtain state aid,
may be maintained. This aver-
age must be kept up in order to
continue to have an eight months
school.



because
IT TASTES BETTER

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas
County of Donley

By virtue of an Order of Sale
issued out of the honorable 116th
Judicial District Court of Dallas
county, on 30th day of August,
A. D. 1934, by the clerk thereof,
in the case of Southwestern Life
Insurance Company, a corpora-
tion, versus R. A. Summers and
wife, Agnes B. Summers. No
9145 F. and to me, as Sheriff, di-
rected and delivered, I will pro-
ceed to sell for cash, within the
hours prescribed by law for Sher-
iff's Sales, on the first Tuesday
in October, A. D. 1934, it being
the 2nd day of said month, before
the courthouse door of said Don-
ley county, in the city of Claren-
don the following described prop-
erty, to wit:

Situated in Donley county, Tex-
as, being 85 acres of land situated
about one mile North from the
town of Clarendon, Texas, and
more particularly described as
follows:

First: All of Blocks Nos. 1 to
28 inclusive, save and except
Blocks Nos. 17, 18, 23, 24 and 25,
in what is known as Woods Ad-
dition to the Town of Clarendon,
Texas according to plat of said
Addition recorded in Vol. 4, page
628, Deed Records of Donley
County, Texas.

Second: Block 6 in the Woods
Addition to the Town of Claren-
don, but in a different plat or
map, said map or plat being re-
corded in Vol. 4, page 440, Deed
Records of Donley County, Tex-
as.

Third: All of that part of the
S. W. 1-4 of Section No. 29 in
Block C-6, Certificate 4 669, is-
sued to the GC&SF Ry. Co. de-
scribed by metes and bounds as
follows: Beginning at the N. W.
corner of the S. W. 1-4 of Section
No. 28 Block C-6; Thence South
1160 feet; Thence West 1045 feet
to the place of beginning, save
and except all that part of the S.
W. 1-4 of Sec. 29, Block C-6,
heretofore, to wit, on October 5,
1914, conveyed by Mrs. Eva R.
Betts to T. Jones, being de-
scribed as follows: Beginning at
a post set in ground 1595 feet
East of the N. W. corner of the
S. W. 1-4 of said Section 29;
Thence East 1045 feet to a post
set in ground for the N. E. cor-
ner of said S. W. 1-4 of said Sec.
28, also the N. E. corner of this
tract; Thence South 1128 feet to
a post set in ground for the S. E.
corner of this tract; Thence West
1045 feet to a post set in ground
for the S. W. corner of this tract;
also the S. W. corner of a 40 acre
tract owned by T. Jones; Thence
North 1124 feet to a post set in
ground, the place of beginning,
said tract containing 27 acres of
land, all of which three above de-
scribed tracts of land contain 85
A of land net, and being the same
65 acres of land conveyed by
Mrs. Eva R. Betts, a widow, to
R. A. Summers, by deed dated
February 19, 1915, recorded in
Vol. 34, page 276, of the Deed Re-
cords of Donley County, Texas
levied on the 3rd day of Septem-
ber 1934, as the property of said
defendants to satisfy a judgment
amounting to \$2,606.80 in favor
of plaintiff, together with inter-
est on \$2,606.80 at 8% and costs of
suit.

Given Under My Hand, this
3rd day of September A. D. 1934
Gay Pierce, Sheriff.
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

New fall print just in. Come
in and get those school dresses
B. & B. Variety

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club celebrated
their annual picnic at the home
of Mrs. Ross Adamson Aug. 28.
To say we spent a pleasant day
expresses it mildly. Unless ap-
pearances were deceiving all had
a very delightful time. There
were 85 present, counting 6 Jun-
iors. Several girls were present
which always enlivens any oc-
casion. Some of our members
were deprived of this occasion
because of being sick. Our pro-
found sympathy goes out to them
and we hope for them a speedy
recovery. Dinner? We had it.
Most anything edible, fried
chicken dominating and all had
plenty. Some singing and quiet
games filled the afternoon. We
extend Mrs. Adamson a vote of
appreciation for the very pleas-
ant occasion. Next regular meet-
ing will be Tuesday Sept. 11. We
meet again with Mrs. Maness.
Leader, Mrs. Koeninger. Roll
call, a joke. Sandwiches, Mrs.
Grimsley. Cookies, Mrs. Adam-
son.

Miss Hazeline Bradley of
Memphis is visiting friends in
Hedley

Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

HEDLEY SINGERS

The Hedley singing class will
meet Sunday Sept. 9, at the
West Baptist church at 2:30

Rev. Erb Prater and wife were
guests in the Frank Kendall
home Saturday on their return
from visiting their daughter in
Colo. They will visit at Wellin-
ton and Mangum before return-
ing to their home at Garden
Valley.

J. F. Riley and wife have re-
turned from a four months tour
of the west, northwestern and
eastern states.

New Rayon underwear for
women and children

B. & B. Variety

NEDLEY P. T. A.

The Nedley P. T. A. will hold
its first meeting of the year next
Thursday night in the form of a
get together session. The meet-
ing will be held in the high school
building.

Rex Kendall left last Thursday
for Houston, where he will assist
his young preacher friend and
school mate Bill Dickinson, in a
10 days revival meeting. They
will go to Dallas about the 20th
where they will both resume
their ministerial studies at S. M.
U. the coming year.

Miss Hazel Stewart left Mon-
day for Amarillo, where she will
enter the North West Texas Hos-
pital for nurses training

FREE GATE!

TO THE SOUTHWEST'S GREATEST EXPOSITION, THE

TRI-STATE FAIR

WILBUR C. HAWK, President. O. L. TAYLOR, Sec. - Treas.
AMARILLO - - - SEPT. 15 TO 22

Bigger and better, by far, this year than ever before. New department,
more displays, finer entertainment, greater attractions - plan now to
come and stay all week! Something doing every minute.

\$15,000 CASH PREMIUMS.
Positively guaranteed to be paid in
cash.
LIVESTOCK SHOW
Hereford, Milking Shorthorns, Jer-
seys, Holsteins and Brown Swiss
Cattle. Finest Herefords will be here.
SWINE EXHIBIT
Poland China, Durocs, Hampshires,
Spotted Poland Chins.
AGRICULTURAL EXHIBIT
Wonderful county exhibits and New
Mexico State exhibit.
U. S. AGRICULTURAL EXHIBIT
A famous U. S. government dis-
play in the Agriculture Bldg.
RABBIT & CAVY EXHIBIT
A big display of classes assured.
And don't miss the interesting exhibits in each of the following depart-
ments: Vocational Agriculture, Home Demonstration Clubs; 4-H Clubs;
Boy and Girl Scouts; City and Rural Schools; Fine Arts; Domestic Art;
Home Grown Flowers; Literary and Merchant and Manufacturers ex-
hibits. Saturday, Sept. 15th all of the exhibits, Circus and Hereford
will not be on the ground. Come and enjoy yourself. Free gate and
all exhibits free.



Of Course You Want Your Boy to Win

If any one told you that you were making it needlessly hard for
your boy or your little daughter to get on in school you wouldn't
believe it could be true.

But are you giving your child, or your children, the good light
they need for their home studying?

In many of the schools light is still poor, so it is especially
important to provide good light where children's home work is
done.

See that the lamps they use are of sufficient wattage to give
plenty of light and that there can be no glare in their eyes, either
direct or reflected.

Poor light makes concentration difficult, brings on fatigue and
drowsiness quickly, is damaging to young eyes, and is often respon-
sible for faulty posture, which is a danger to be guarded against.

Let our home lighting consultant tell you how to light your
home for your children's benefit and for your own comfort. This
is a free service. You have only to write or 'phone us to obtain it.
Take advantage of this service before school begins. It will pay
dividends in higher grades.

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—Another Cruel Buffet



See Britain's Past in Heraldry Show

Relics of History Opened to Public for First Time.

London.—For the first time in history the public was admitted to the sacred precincts of the college of heralds, when that institution held an exhibition here to celebrate the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the granting of its charter by King Richard III.

The Herald, Clarence king of arms, Lancaster herald, Rouge Dragon pursuivant, under the direction of the hereditary earl marshal of England, are inextricably linked with the annals of British history, when men were all brave and jousts and tournaments occupied that place in public affection now filled by ball games and the gridiron. Even today the college is an extremely busy institution, particularly when a coronation or some other magnificent state function is in prospect. Its everyday work calls for the qualities of artist and lawyer, poet and magistrate, master of ceremonies and arbitrator.

Heraldry is a fine art which is also an exact science, and it is one of the duties of the college to direct and control the design of the crests and coats of arms with which the most noble created lordship wishes to embellish his automobile and household silverware. Further, the college renders indispensable service to students

of history, chivalry and genealogy, with its ancient records and its deep knowledge of precedent and custom.

Stresses Value of Tradition.

"In times when many disruptive tendencies are at work the value of tradition is brought home to those who have the stability and continuity of our civilization at heart," said the foreword to the catalogue of the commemorative exhibition, and that sentence may help to give some understanding of one of the most amazing and fascinating shows ever seen in London.

The college of heralds is so old—it was probably in existence long before its charter was granted in 1548—that it refers to centuries as lightly as others speak of years. In this exhibition were seen pedigrees of the Fifteenth century which trace the origin of the Saxon kings back to Adam and Eve. This magnificent vellum makes the intriguing suggestion that Adam "dyed of the goute."

Earl of Lemonade Recorded.

The college of heralds touches at so many points in the history of these islands that it was not surprising to see a prayer book of King Charles II, lent by King George; while near by was the pedigree of Admiral Lord Nelson, and signed in the admiral's own shaky hand. This tree is of very modest size, compared with some of the vast charts which were on display.

The negro slave, Henri Christophe, who became king of Hayti, created a nobility of his own which included two peers with the high-sounding titles of "the Duke of Marmalade" and "the Earl of Lemonade." The original register of arms of this exotic nobility was in the exhibition.

Among grants of arms was the draft of a grant to John Shakespeare of Stratford-on-Avon, father of the poet, and an interesting note in defense of his granting these arms by the garter king of arms of that day, when it was claimed that they too closely resembled the arms of Lord Mauley.

Of particular American interest was the picture of Herald proclaiming the Peace of Versailles in 1763, by which the independence of the thirteen colonies was recognized by the mother country.

Ax Found in New York Believed Made in 1600

Albany, N. Y.—An ax found at Amsterdam, N. Y., recently is of Seventeenth century, European workmanship—probably a Holland product—the National museum at Copenhagen, Denmark, has informed state museum officials.

The Danish authorities point out that the date the ax is believed to have been manufactured coincides with arrival of the first colonists from Holland, between 1612 and 1664.

Paul R. Hojahn, a contractor, discovered the ax near an old stone fence.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



Avoidable Murders,

By

LEONARD A. BARRETT

Accidents by automobiles seem to be on the increase. Fatal injuries caused by automobile accidents in 1933 numbered slightly over 850,000, and deaths amounted to 29,900, an increase of 700 over the previous year.

Occasionally, one hears of an insurance company cancelling the double indemnity payable on death by accident. The premium on accident insurance has also increased due to the additional hazards involved. We are not surprised at this when we read in a recent city report that during the "first five months of 1934 there were 540 fatalities, or 106 more than in the corresponding period of 1933."

Upon examination of exhaustive reports on automobile accidents occurring last year, one is astonished to discover that the majority of these accidents are not caused by mishaps to old or second-hand cars, but to new cars.

Oriental Touch



There is an oriental feeling in this white crepe tulle dress for afternoon wear. White dotted navy blue belt and lacing through the buttons are a strong color accent. The hat, bag and shoes carry out the white navy color scheme.—From Milgrim.

Bad brakes or weakened parts of old cars are frequently blamed for these misfortunes, but investigation has proven this is not true. If the blame cannot be placed on the condition of the car itself, where else shall we look for it? There is only one other source, and that is the driver himself. Undoubtedly most of the accidents are caused by haste. Speeding, when the way is clear, is not so much at fault as haste to pass another car, or to beat a red light. Many persons try to save ten minutes of time with no definite idea in mind what they will do with that ten minutes after they have saved it. Just the idea of "getting there" is at the basis of most of our troubles. Poor judgment may also be put down as a contributing cause which prompts one to take unnecessary risks. Downright recklessness is a serious fault. This spirit of indifference to consequences may be caused by drink or certain abnormal mental conditions. Doubtless there are some persons from whom the privilege of driving a car should be taken away. The fact that in the majority of our states any person, regardless of fitness, may drive a car, in itself presents a very serious hazard. The public should at once be spared the danger from irresponsible drivers.

Is the remedy for this menace to be found in legislation? Increased police vigilance may help some, but with the increased traffic it seems impossible to make this efficient. Watch the other fellow—take no chances, seems to be the wisest course.

© Western Newspaper Union.

The Ark and Dove Ships
The Ark and the Dove were the ships which brought the first settlers of Maryland to this country. The Ark was a ship of 350 tons burden and the Dove a pliance of 50 tons. They sailed from Cowes, Isle of Wight, and landed their passengers at St. Marys City in the spring of 1634, after a voyage which took the whole winter.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

IT IS a good idea for children to have small allowances. Pin money was the name given to allowances which were meant to be spent on trifles. This was when pins were scarce, and women wanted money with which to buy them. Pins were not considered essential, but desirable luxuries which indicated incomes above the necessities of life. To have pin money was a mark of evidence of riches. Today with pins a common commodity and necessary articles, the term pin money has been superseded by that of allowance.

I have dwelt on the name pin money, partly because mothers can help their little folk to earn their allowances by picking up pins. When I was a little girl I was given a penny for each six pins I picked up off the floor. Pins from anywhere else could not be included. Needles counted a penny each. They were scarcer and considered more dangerous to have where they could be trodden on, and perhaps broken. You can imagine how clear the floors were kept from both pins and needles, and how we children revelled in the days when the seamstress or the dressmaker came to the house to work. Today vacuum cleaners can be damaged by gathering up pins and needles, so why not let the youngsters earn some pin money by keeping the floors free from pins and needles, and thereby help fill their wee purses or banks with the proceeds of their labor?

Mother's Helpers.
Mothers can make their little folk feel they are making money and this is so like grown-ups in the business world, that they rather relish the idea. At the same time she can be getting the youngsters to help her in her household. For example I know of one mother who used to put a penny on the window sill of each bedroom where she wanted the beds made. The penny went to the child who made the bed in the room. I can assure you the beds were made early in the day. The mother inspected the work, and commented on it favorably when the beds were well made, and made suggestions of how to improve the making when she was not satisfied. She did not find fault, but made helpful suggestions, such as telling the child how to smooth the under bedclothes well to make the spread smooth, etc.

There are always some tasks for little hands to do and they will be willing hands if they get some remuneration for their labor. After all this is one way of helping children to learn what it means to be self-supporting. It is a method which works to the advantage of the employer, who is mother in this case, and the employees, who are the children.

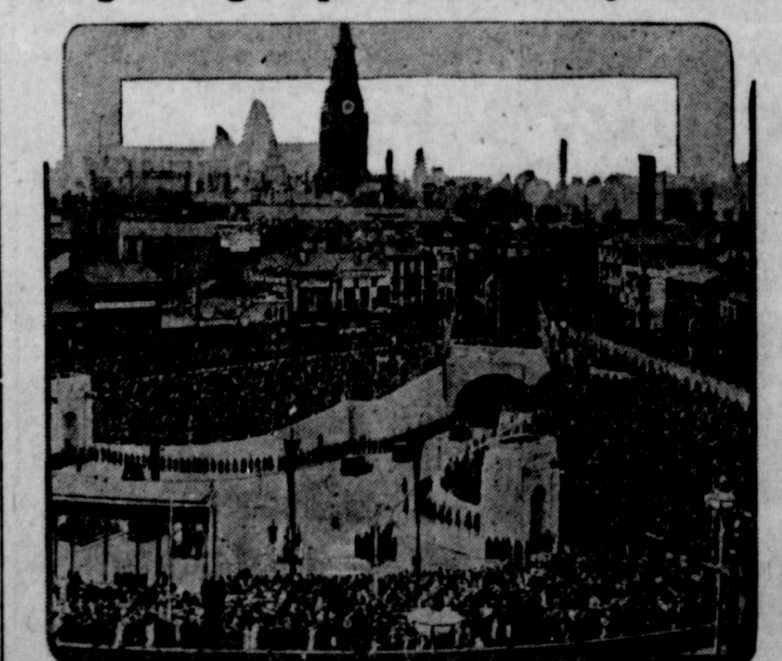
The Worker and Her Work.
Once upon a time when there was no depression at the moment, a great thinker, John Ruskin, wrote "No amount of pay can ever make a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workman." It is a saying that contains an undeniable truth. It is not pay which makes any work good, although good work is worth good pay. Just what good pay is depends upon the age or era. For example, in the World War prices soared to phenomenal heights. In the recent depression prices were extremely low. Just now there is the gradual return to the normal. But whatever the pay for the work, its excellence should not be influenced. The worker should endeavor to reach a high level of excellence and maintain it.

The underlying idea in the saying quoted is easy to find. There is a personal equation in all work whether it is craftsmanship, cooking, carpentry, plumbing—and so through all trades and arts. The worker decides whether he will do his or her best, or whether it shall be good only when the pay is high. The crudity of making the money value the criterion of excellence is recognized in a moment. And yet there are persons who slight their tasks unless pay is high.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

May Get Saar Post
It is expected that Miss Sarah Wambaugh of Cambridge, Mass., will be appointed by the League of Nations to oversee the plans for the plebiscite in the Saar, which will decide whether that important mining region shall revert to Germany or remain under control of the league. Miss Wambaugh is an authority on international law.

King George Opens the Mersey Tunnel



Scene in Liverpool, England, as King George performed the ceremony of opening the great Mersey tunnel connecting that city with Birkenhead. The tunnel was named "Queensway" in honor of Queen Mary, who was present at the opening.

FASHIONED FOR LARGER FIGURES

PATTERN 9948



Nothing works quite the magic on the larger figure like a deep cape and slender paneled seamings—and these are the fashion points found in this charming model. The cape is large, scalloped and gracefully flared, and follows the supple line of the bodice closing. A snug hip yoke and the aforementioned panels keep the figure straight below the waistline. For afternoons in warm weather, georgettes and chiffons are lovely—in colorful prints or monotonous. For very dressy occasions lace would be ideal, and for mornings use dimity, swiss or voile.

Complete, Diagrammed Sew Chart Included.

Pattern 9948 may be ordered only in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards 39 inch fabric.

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

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

Smiles

MUST HAVE PEEPED

Two inmates of a lunatic asylum met during their daily walk in the grounds of the institution, and the following conversation took place:

First Inmate—Bet you can't guess what I've got in my hand?
Second Inmate—A horse and cart.
First Inmate—Ger-cher!—you've looked.

Honorable Scars

Alice—At Mrs. Miller's last bridge party the ladies all exhibited their scars.

Flora—I didn't know any of them were in the war.

Alice—They weren't. But they have all had operations, haven't they?—Pathfinder Magazine.

Sufficiency

"Are you afraid of foreign entanglements?"

"Not a bit," answered Senator Sorghum. "I don't see any use of bothering to import any. Homemade entanglements are good enough for me."



Flame of the Border

SYNOPSIS

Seeking death to escape dishonor at the hands of a drunken desperado, Sonya Savarin allows herself to be rescued by her suddenly 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. She is 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. 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. On Lone Mesa she again comes upon the strange young man. When he reiterates his sorrow over his misconduct, she indicates forgiveness and urges him to abandon his life of lawlessness. From concealment, Sonya witnesses the transference of objects from an airplane to her attacker. At a dance she demands that he tell her his name. He says he is Starr Stone, but that he goes by a different name in this region. He leaves the dance with a tall, fierce Mexican, with whom he is mysteriously associated. Sonya realizes she is falling in love with a man whom she can only class as a renegade and outlaw, and that she can never marry Blake. An influenza epidemic among the Indians keeps Sonya busy. She and Stone declare their love for each other, all doubt in the mind of the girl being ended. The Mexican bandit, surprising the pair at a meeting place, takes Stone away, and warns the girl hereafter to let his "lieutenant" alone.

CHAPTER IX

—12—

The Dark Threat Falls.

Rodney Blake had brought a friend with him. A tall, quiet man by the name of Marston. Sonya, herself again to all outward appearances, met him at breakfast. His face arrested her. A keen face, but still as arctic ice, its eyes penetrating everything they met.

She felt uneasy under them, as if they could read the secret of her heart. Rod seemed to know him well. But she was soon so taken up with her own problem that she had no time to study this stranger who sat and smoked and asked odd questions of Serge: her problem of what and when to tell Rod Blake, how to break her sacred word, to ask him to release her. Rod, who had said that no man, no people, no country should ever take her from him. But Mr. Marston's questions were very strange. Were there any people in the country whom he, Serge, did not know? Any strangers about? Any airplanes flying off the regular lane above the new port at Williams?

"No," said Serge positively, "only the regular mail planes, and they're so far off that we only hear their engines. Why?"

"Just wondered," said John Marston.

But Rodney Blake smiled and leaned forward, tapping his cigarette ash in his saucer.

"I may as well tell you, folks, that you're entertaining an angel unaware—or rather, to quote the gentry he's always after, a fallen one. Mr. Marston is the government's crack man of the secret service, whose rare talents are enlisted only as a last resort. He is here on a mission of his own. I merely accompanied him as an excuse to be here."

He smiled and looked at Sonya.

Marston fingered his cigarette, looking down gravely.

"For months our department in New York has been puzzled by a certain matter, a serious matter to this country, which has been bafflingly mysterious. By our department I mean the federal narcotics bureau. A steady flow of 'aud,' or pure raw opium, has been coming through, which we could not trace. We have reason to believe it is coming in on the west coast of Mexico—at Mazatlan, to be exact—brought inland and across the border by fast and private planes, and sent east by train, from somewhere about the middle of the line. I am here—about the middle—to see what I can see. I need not tell you that this knowledge is dangerous for anyone to possess, and that it must be held in the utmost confidence—chiefly because of that one across the border—El Capitan Diablo, as he is known—who is Mexico's king racketeer. Any one tampering with El Capitan tampers with death. I should not have told you this if Rod had not spoken as he did. Let me impress again the danger of any mention of this affair to anyone."

Sonya Savarin wet her lips, which had suddenly gone dry, laid down the knife in her trembling hand.

She had her answer at last!

The answer to that night on the dance hall floor—to the little gray ship settling so swiftly on the sand at the canyon's mouth—to Starr Stone's renunciation of love and all it meant.

The answer to Starr Stone himself. And that answer was—El Capitan Diablo. El Capitan Diablo who terrorized the north of Mexico, who raided mines, who levied taxes on the poor, and who—crucified his double-crossers!

To know too much of El Capitan Diablo and ever leave his service was to die—and one's friend also who might share that knowledge. One's friend's friends, maybe, his relatives. With dilated eyes the girl looked round the table, at Serge, at Lila, at little Baba. Lila's face was pale, but Serge was talking eagerly.

"By George!" he was saying, his fist on the table, "there have been strangers here—and I'd stake my last dollar, Sonya, you remember that chap

By VINGIE E. ROE

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WNU Service

you danced with at the Neidlingers' and the funny thing that happened?" Sonya did not speak, and Serge went on excitedly.

"There was a dance at a neighboring ranch, and my sister was dancing with a stranger when the biggest Mexican I ever saw appeared and dropped a hand on the stranger's shoulder. The man followed him out. I'd forgotten the incident."

"What sort of looking Mexican?"

"Don't know, only that he was monstrously tall and broad."

Marston sat in silence for a little time.

"El Capitan stands six feet three in his boots," he said.

"Then who was the man he took away?"

"If I should make a guess, which I never do," said the other, "I'd say it was Quince—Keenthul—Number Fifteen—the wildest white man in Mexico, and El Diablo's ablest lieutenant. I've heard of him. But his master owns him body and soul. They say on the border that twice El Capitan's 'spread him up,' after his amusing little custom of crucifying any and all who incur his anger, only to take him down again. He's too valuable to kill. But some day the butcher will be too mad to think of that. I'd hate to be in Quince's shoes."

Sick to her foundations, Sonya Savarin excused herself.

And John Marston looked curiously after her.

The rest of that day was like a nightmare to Sonya.

She had to be about the house, to help Lila with the work, and Rod was everywhere she went, leaning fondly on her shoulder, tipping her face to look into her eyes, whispering of that future which she knew could never be. Misery was her portion through it all. She sorrowed for the blow she must deal him sooner or



And Then Stark Drama Took the Silence and the Still Shadows.

later, for herself in her fear and her loneliness, and for the disaster she might some day bring on this house. And fear rode her like a witch whenever she thought of Starr Stone riding to the border with that prince of butchers, El Capitan Diablo.

"What ails you, Sonya?" asked Rodney Blake. "You don't hear half I'm saying."

"Nothing," she lied. "Of course I do."

"You do not! You're obsessed with something. Is it these d-d Indians?"

"If you don't stop that, Rod," she flamed, "I'll not forgive you. I told you once that one's life is his own. I still think so."

"Not a woman's—when she has given her promise," he said calmly. "It then belongs to her man."

"I'm sorry you take that attitude," she said, "my life will never belong to any—"

She did not finish, for the flashing thought that already her life was not her own, that for better or worse it was irrevocably connected with the precarious existence of Starr Stone—Quince of the Border! The time was ripe to tell Rod the truth, yet she did not speak. It seemed that something stronger than herself, some vital caution, held back the words.

"Lila," Sonya told the other woman later, "I've got to get away by myself a while or go crazy. You know—I want to think."

"I know," said Lila. "Go ahead. I'll keep Rod here. But, oh, Sonya, do be careful! I have a strange feeling in my heart today, a premonition of evil. When will you be back?"

"Around evening. Don't worry. I'll only ride the desert for a while. Maybe go as far as town."

"Well," said Lila uneasily, "do be careful." And she stood on tiptoe to kiss the taller woman.

So Sonya rode away on Darkness, and Rodney Blake stood watching her with a strange expression in his eyes.

It was far past noon when she died Darkness to the hitching rail beyond the general store and climbed the worn steps to the porch. At the hollow sound of her booted feet on the floor, Parks, fat and oily and wide eyed, came swiftly from the open door of the back region of the store. He

was hastily putting something in the pocket of his white linen vest as he came, and fumbled his damp hand free to greet her.

Now, as he reached out his hand, the small object which he had so hastily hidden in the sagging pocket tumbled out. It struck the floor with a strange sound of weight and for some reason Sonya stooped and picked it up even before the man could catch it as it fell.

"I'll take it," he said quickly, "give it here."

But again for some dim reason Sonya held the little thing and looked at it curiously.

It was a flat, narrow can about the size of the little can in which Serge Savarin got his tobacco for his pipe, and it was shaped very much the same, having a rounded top and a flat bottom.

But there the similarity ceased, for this container was made of solid brass and thickly and beautifully carved with Chinese characters, while at the lower edge the small, belligerent figure of a fighting cock stood boldly out in bas relief.

And it was unbelievably heavy for its size.

This much she saw and felt before the proprietor of the store reached out and took it from her so quickly as to be rude. He fairly snatched it and dropped it once more in the sagging pocket.

Then he laughed unctuously, rubbing his wet palms together.

"A new tobacco, Miss Sonya," he said, "for my personal use. Very select and, I may say, costly. Now, what can I do for you today?"

Looking at him curiously Sonya named her small purchases, and he bustled about, getting them from shelf and bin. And turning idly the girl looked directly into two dark faces under Mexican hats which peered furtively at her from around the door jamb. She knew with a thrill of portent that they were the same two men whom she had seen that day long back with Starr Stone, when he had brought her purchases out to the car in Parks' place.

Their black eyes stared steadily at her, and turning again she caught a flash between them and the store's owner.

Chilled and frightened, she gathered her things and went swiftly out, mounted Darkness and rode from the town at a long lope. She knew instinctively that she had stumbled on something of importance, and that Parks was, in some dim way, a part of it.

Oh, what was it all about! Where was Starr Stone, and what would his master do to him?

Starr Stone—and Parks—and planes—and contraband sent east from somewhere along the border—about here.

She knew—deep in her heart she knew—what Mr. Marston would give a lot to know, what he had come here to find. What Rod Blake would help him find if he knew. Rod Blake—Rod Blake on Starr Stone's trail. He would be as unrelenting as El Capitan if once he knew all the shining things, the sweet things, that Sonya knew, the dark things, the evil things which she knew, too. The whole terrible thing was too much for one girl's loving heart to hold, and Sonya felt as if the bottom were falling from the universe, as if soon she and all her little world would be destroyed.

Her hands, clenched tight on her reins, were ice cold, the heart in her breast as cold. And the shadows of twilight were beginning to fall across the great levels of the sage, the sun was down behind the Bad Lands.

And then, from high up and far away, a sound fell on her ears, the thin small sound of engines in the blue coming rapidly nearer. She stopped and looked up anxiously, and presently she saw it—a tiny speck that grew and leaped until it was circling over her, seeking a place to land.

It was the little gray ship she had seen before, the powerful blunt-nosed thing which could land and take off with such incredible swiftness. It was down, its bouncing tail stilled, its engine throttled down but running, and a man was climbing over the side, coming toward her across the sand. Was it, could it be, Starr Stone?

She peered hard for a glint of bronze hair beneath his helmet, but could not see it, nor his eyes behind the disfiguring goggles.

And then he was here, close at Darkness' head, and his hand was on the bit. She saw then that he was dark, a Mexican—that another like him was coming from the ship—and then stark drama took the silence and the still shadows.

For Sonya Savarin, fighting for her life, came out of her saddle, saw Darkness sailing away in a panic of fright, his empty stirrups flying—felt the sand giving under her stubborn feet, saw the ship loom large as her captors brought her, struggling, to it—felt her hands held behind her. She was lifted up and put over the side into a gray leather seat, a strap was buckled tightly around her. The man who had first approached her climbed into the pilot's seat, the other squeezed in somewhere at her back and side, the engine roared for a moment, the plane quivered, surged ahead, surged faster, its tail came up, and almost immediately the vast spread of the desert began to drop away beneath.

With a gasp stifled on her ashes lips Sonya Savarin was away among the stars.

TO BE CONTINUED

Our Only Sultan



Sultan of Sulu is a Modern Ruler.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service

THE sultan of Sulu, the only oriental potentate ruling under the protection of the United States, has recently been bereft of all political power, although he still exercises religious authority over his Moro subjects in a little group of islands which are part of the Philippines. The new governor of the Philippines, Frank Murphy, decided not to appoint the sultan to the Philippine senate. Although the sultan seldom took his seat, the honor had been accorded him since the time of Gov. Gen. Dwight F. Davis.

"In real life the sultan of Sulu is not the amusing semi-savage that George Ade put into comic opera three decades ago, but a decidedly modern ruler of the Sulu archipelago, which forms a series of oceanic stepping stones from the Philippine group to British North Borneo," writes George M. Hanson, former United States consul at Sandakan, British North Borneo.

"Although he partly acknowledged the temporal sovereignty of the United States in 1899, and completely so in 1915, he retains some of the glamor ascribed to him by the dramatist and remains locally a potentate to the native Sulus, or Moros. He formerly maintained at Maimbung, on the southern coast of the island of Jolo, a two-story frame 'palace' for himself and six smaller dwellings for his wives and retinue. In 1932 a storm wrecked most of the buildings.

"Purely religious, his title connotes nothing more than leadership of the Mohammedan church within the limits of his sultanate. The sultan of Brunel, British Borneo, the recognized 'royal highness' in the greater part of the territory, is inclined to regard him as a poor relation who pays tribute to Brunel; but nevertheless he is a full-fledged sultan and has authority of a sort over perhaps 200 small islands and that part of British North Borneo with administrative headquarters at Sandakan.

"In Borneo, as elsewhere, the British are good colonizers. They believe it is wiser to placate the Sulus on the Borneo side of the Sulu sultanate than to run risk of trouble; consequently they still pay tribute to the sultan and accord him military honors on his visits to Sandakan. He is given a salute of guns when he comes to collect his annual tribute, and is entertained for two weeks or more by British officials at Government house. Here he receives local native chiefs and other notables.

Many Wives but No Children. "The sultan prides himself on being an American, though his domestic arrangements have hardly been of a kind sanctioned in the United States. Under the Koran he may have four wives at one time; and, since he has power to dismiss a wife or divorce her by waving his royal hand, the limitation of number has not been irksome. It is said that in his day he espoused many wives. He has no children, however, and the Rajamuda, or heir apparent (muda is a Malay word meaning 'unripe'), is his younger brother. Although the 1915 treaty recognized him as the spiritual head of the Sulu Mohammedans, its terms were such as will eventually cause polygamy to be abandoned.

"Matrimony is somewhat casual among the Sulus, and it is not unusual for girls of thirteen, twelve, or even eleven to be claimed as brides. When I was United States consul at Sandakan, I had an amusing experience which impressed upon me the peculiarity of native marriage customs.

"Shortly before the sultan's visit to Borneo that year, a German landholder whom the British had ordered out of the country for the duration of the World war requested me to take charge of his rubber plantation near Sandakan. I agreed, since it was then my duty to take over representation of German interests, to go there on each pay day and check the accounts, but I declined to assume official control of the plantation. Thus I became for a short time 'master' of the Malay laborers, pending appointment of a permanent superintendent.

"Upon my arrival on the first pay day, the accountant, a Singhalese from Ceylon, brought to my attention a plea from Alus, the house boy, who needed an advance of \$10, Singapore currency, for wedding expenses. Alus' prospective bride, the intermediary explained, was Canapa, daughter of Samat, the chief tapper.

Canapa Was Too Young. "Canapa was rather a little girl, and it seemed to me when her moth-

er presented her for inspection, much too young to be thinking of matrimony. I decided a little delay would do no harm. Although the mother, herself only twenty-four, argued that Canapa was 'long past eleven and ready to marry', I announced kindly but firmly that no girl under twelve could be married without my special consent.

"The mother asked if the wedding could take place when the girl was twelve. Not wishing to seem over-harsh, I assented. I even offered to take a photograph of the supplicants and to give them a print as a memento of the picture and went away seemingly well pleased.

"On my next visit to the plantation, I sent for Canapa and her mother and gave them a print of the photograph I had taken of them: two weeks earlier. They seemed very happy, and the mother asked again if Canapa could be married when she was twelve. Again I said yes, and told her to go ahead and prepare for the wedding. Alus also asked the same question, and I repeated my assurance to him. Canapa would be twelve at the full moon, which would occur, so he had learned from the accountant, on Sunday of the next week.

Entertaining the Sultan. "A week after this episode the sultan arrived and received official entertainment at government house. I could not let the British outdo me in showing him the courtesy due his position and influence, and accordingly I invited him and his party to the consulate to tea. The guests included the sultan, the rajamuda, the sultan's minister, and several datus, or chiefs.

"I offered them cigarettes and handed the sultan a package labeled 'Egyptian Cigarettes, Turkish Tobacco.' He examined the package critically, and when he saw the hieroglyphics he was delighted. Egyptian cigarettes, he said, were made by the 'followers of the Faithful and not by Christian infidels.' I did not disturb his sublime faith, though I could have told him that those cigarettes were machine made in North Carolina from tobacco grown in Asia Minor.

And So They Were Married. "While I was entertaining the sultan at the consulate, it occurred to me that it would be a fine thing to have him perform the wedding ceremony. This would be an unexpected honor to Alus and Canapa and no doubt would prove highly gratifying to all concerned. The more I thought of the idea the better I liked it. I would have the young couple come back with me to Sandakan on Saturday, and invite the sultan to another tea, where he could smoke his fill of Turkish cigarettes made by the 'Faithful' in North Carolina. The wedding of Alus the Bajao and the twelve-year-old Malay beauty, Canapa, would follow. The incident was all but closed.

"When I went to the plantation the following Saturday, the full moon that regulated Malay birthdays for the month had waned perceptibly. The accountant met me as usual, but no smiling Alus stood in the doorway to greet me.

"Where is Alus?" I asked.

"He is here no more. He and Canapa live in the little house behind the rubber factory with Surinim, the kaboon (gardener), and they went to Sandakan today in the hope of getting to see the sultan."

"Living with Canapa?" I muttered.

"What do you mean?"

"They were married at the full moon, a week ago, as the tuah had said, and he is at this house no more."

"Married a week ago? Who married them?"

"Why you, Tuan; you married them."

"I married them! What are you driving at?"

"It was the full moon, Tuan, and Canapa was twelve. And so they were married, as the tuah had said. They sleep in the house of the kaboon, who is Canapa's uncle. Is not the tuah pleased?"

"Then the whole thing suddenly dawned. The accountant was right, and all my paternalistic plans for giving the house boy and his childish fiancée a wedding of regal pomp and circumstance had come to naught.

"I had married them, however, unintentionally, but none-the-less certainly. Because of my inexperience with native customs in affairs of the heart, I had spoken fateful words too casually. The tuah had signified his consent and had fixed the time. That was enough."

WOMEN IN HAZARDOUS WORK

Today women enter the most hazardous occupations. In Europe, they alone operate several women's prisons; in Chile, they comprise the official fire-fighting unit of one large municipality; and in Russia they form the entire crew of several sizable commercial ships—running these vessels successfully without the aid of a single man. —Collier's Weekly.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Able to Say "No!"

As a rule, sharp business men are rather blunt.

RHEUMATIC?

Pure Natural Mineral Water
May Help

MILLIONS FIND IT
VERY BENEFICIAL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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OUR COMIC SECTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

Biting Humor



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Prehistoric



OH, PERCY!



Polly—Isn't springtime grand? It is then that nature puts on her most gorgeous raiment, the timid violet peeps through its covering of leaves and the birds begin to sing, and—

Percy—And the cro-cusses.

THOUGHTFUL OF HIM



The farmers plant the corn—Unless my guess is wrong, Said Mr. Crow, To feed us birds—And help the cove along.

TOO BUSY



She—Wasn't it a beautiful sunset last night?

He—I don't know, I was proposing to an heiress about that time.

NO GAS NEEDED



"I suppose you can spell all the short words, Bobbie?"

"I can spell a lot of big words, too. I can even spell words of four cylinders."

ABSOLUTE PROOF



Teacher—How do you know the world is round?

Tommy—Because father says it ain't on the square and uncle says it ain't on the level.

AN ADMISSION



"Yes, sir, I'm strictly a self-made man."

"Really, you mustn't expect me to compliment your workmanship, but it's fine and manly of you to admit it and not try to put the blame on someone else."

LONG LIST OF LEGEND VICTIMS

Beliefs Have Done, and Still Do, Much Harm.

Legends, it would seem, are of the very warp and woof of human life. Earth's children are governed by what they believe, and the romances they conjure up in their minds dictate their conduct. For example, a man, awakened by a tapping noise in the night and seeing his bedroom door opening, seized a convenient revolver, fired and narrowly missed killing his little son. Each thought that he had heard a burglar, and the child had sought the protection of his parent. Actually, the sound was caused by a small branch of a tree being blown against a first-floor window. The housebreaker legend, universally entertained by nervous citizens, very nearly added another innocent victim to a roster already tragically lengthy.

Social legends, more or less naturally, are not only legion in number, but enjoy exorbitant credit in the public mind. For generations Europeans entertained the conviction that if a ship were to sail westward over the Atlantic far enough, it would fall off the edge of the world. The witchcraft legend worked real havoc, and scores of harmless old women were sacrificed to the superstition. Even today there are surviving remnants of heathen doctrine which popular education has been unable to eliminate—the baleful capacity of a broken mirror to injure human life being an obvious citation.

The Scots have been pilloried as penurious, the French as greedy, the Germans as egotistic, the Turks as cruel, the Chinese as untruthful. Yet Edmund Burke knew that it is impracticable to attempt to indict an entire nation. The difficulty is that millions do not reason such matters to their logical conclusions as Burke did. It is so much easier to follow the line of least resistance, to remember and to repeat the sophistries current at the moment.

In America there has been a tedious procession of negative legends. Thousands hold that ministers' sons and daughters are bound to go astray, that actors are imprudent and unreliable, that writers are intemperate, that sailors have sweet hearts in every port, and that cowboys invariably are addicted to sentimental songs. The facts are quite

otherwise, but it is utterly vain to argue in the circumstances.

However, it certainly would be desirable if there were at least a few legends of a constructive and helpful character. Hope, for instance, would be such an aid. And, as a wise philosopher once declared, it should be possible even on the saddest occasions to hope for hope.—Washington Star.

Jazz Admitted to Have Definite Place in Music

"Jazz age is definitely over," remarked the president of the convention of American dancers; but enough has been retained to mark the dent it made in American music. We are not among those who wholly condemn jazz. It has its place in music, and the music of the future will not ignore it. Carried to the extreme that it was for a few years, it became in many instances a mere burlesque of syncopation, and in those instances degenerated into rhythmic noise. But properly employed, it is a pleasing variation. We think even opera might utilize it a bit. Jazz is essentially modern. When the morning stars sang together, there was no jazz—or we might have had a syncopated universe, with the moon and Saturn et al dancing a hornpipe as in some of the Mickey Mouse pictures. Music has always been dignified, at least until "Yankee Doodle" was written; and we are glad it is going back to its considered deportment—putting jazz in its place. We cheerfully admit it has one.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mercolized Wax



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

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

WNU—L 34—34

NOW IT COMES OUT
Probably the secret is, the Jap official who hid out in the Nanking cemetery was trying to get away from the next door neighbor's loud speaker with a Chinese hillbilly tuned in.—Macon Journal.



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

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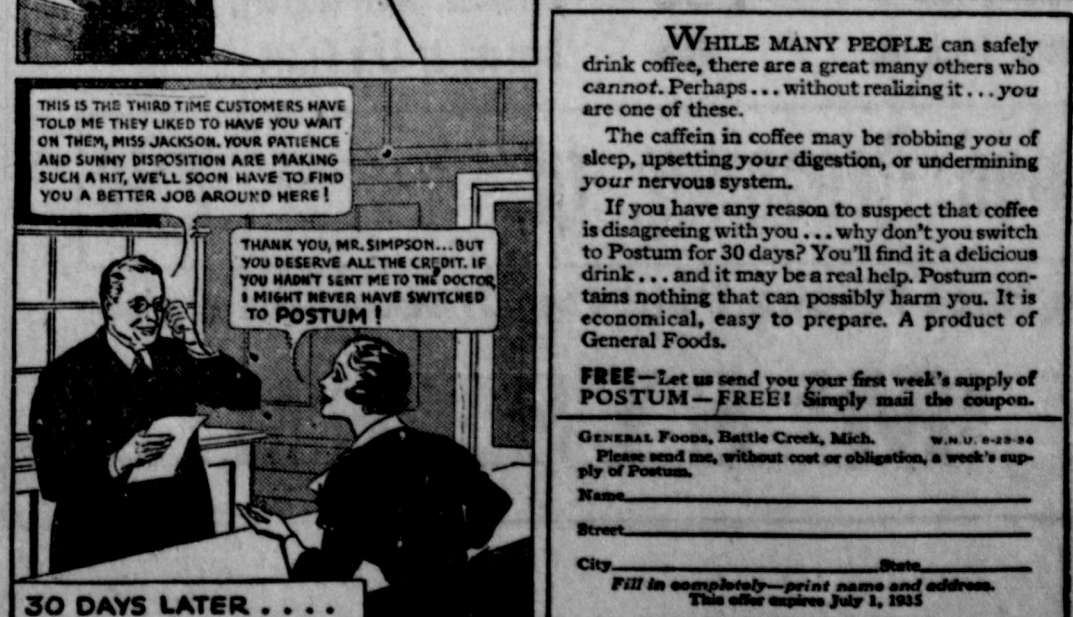
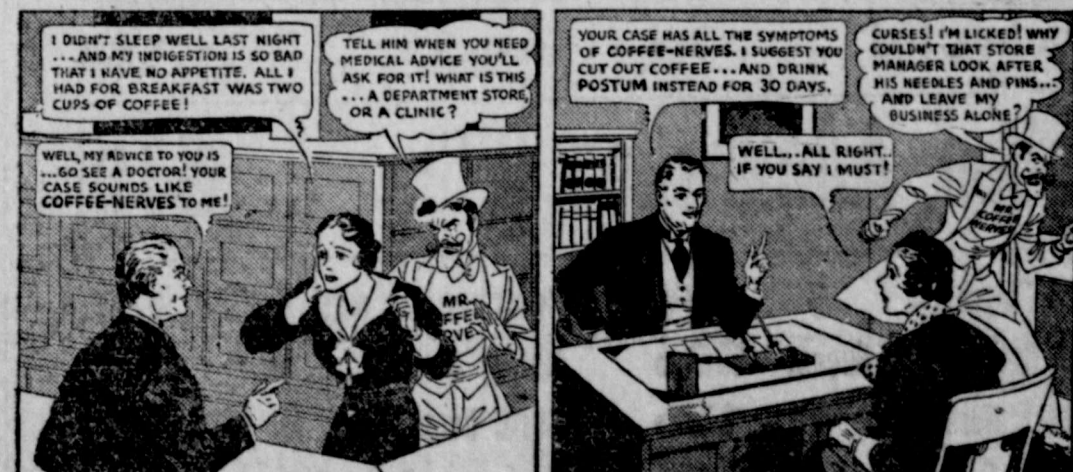
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PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Use and Rub in as Directed.

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

Mr. COFFEE—NERVES... he gets bounced from the store



WHILE MANY PEOPLE can safely drink coffee, there are a great many others who cannot. Perhaps... without realizing it... you are one of these.

The caffeine in coffee may be robbing you of sleep, upsetting your digestion, or undermining your nervous system.

If you have any reason to suspect that coffee is disagreeing with you... why don't you switch to Postum for 30 days? You'll find it a delicious drink... and it may be a real help. Postum contains nothing that can possibly harm you. It is economical, easy to prepare. A product of General Foods.

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

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

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Fill in completely—print name and address. This offer expires July 1, 1935.

BRAY SCHOOL OPENS

The Bray school opened two weeks ago with a very fair attendance. Principal Howard urges pupils who are not attending to come, so that the 70% average, necessary to obtain state aid, may be maintained. This average must be kept up in order to continue to have an eight months school.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this means to thank the good people of Hedley and community for their kindness and sympathy shown us in the loss of our mother. May God's richest blessings be upon each and every one.

Mrs. J. L. Lamberson
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cooper
Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Davis
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cooper
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Cooper
John Cooper
Homer Cooper

New Rayon underwear for women and children
B. & B. Variety

Miss Pauline Boliver left Monday for Wichita Falls, where she will enroll as a student in the Junior College.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lamberson, Saturday, Sept. 1, a fine boy baby.

CLEAN-UP DAY

Next Wednesday, Sept. 12, will be clean up day in Hedley. Have your trash or cans in sacks or piled up and wagons will get them. Please burn papers or any other trash that will burn.
By order of City Council

ENTERTAINS

Little Miss Jane Ruth Hall entertained a number of her friends Thursday, August 30, the occasion being her ninth birthday. Happy games were enjoyed, all assisting in opening and admiring the many useful and beautiful gifts. Delicious ice cream and cake were served from a table decorated with many colored balloons to which each child's name was tied. Those who enjoyed this joyous event were: June Kirkpatrick, Chancy Ruth Key, Camilla Deberry, Yvonne and Mary Francis Meeks, Norma Jean, Billy and Mary Jo Hart, Joy Blankenship, Lena Mae Nash, Betty Joe Bowman, Betty Jean McDowell, Bobby Lee Hall and the hostess. Mrs. Knox of Lelia Lake and Mrs. Kendall assisted. Mrs. Weldon Bennett in entertaining.

A slumber party was given at the Kendall home for Jane Ruth and six of her friends that night, that was greatly enjoyed by all. All joined in wishing the young hostess many more happy birthdays.

BAPTISTS MEET

The Panhandle Baptist Association meets with the First Baptist church in Clarendon next Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 11 and 12. An excellent program has been prepared, with a number of Hedleyans taking parts.

T. B. Roswell and family of Clovis, N. Mex., spent the week end in the W. L. Moffitt home.

Rev. Nanny Carter and husband have returned from Bethany, Okla.

HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Hedley P. T. A. will hold its first meeting of the year next Thursday night in the form of a get together session. The meeting will be held in the high school building.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my appreciation to the voters of Precinct 8 for my reelection to the office of County Commissioner. I am deeply grateful for this expression of confidence and promise to continue to serve you to the best of my ability.

J. Les Hawkins.

Misses Della and Marguerite Hancard, Thelma Ruth Burdine, Ina Reeves, Mrs. Teddie Ayers and Emer Reeves attended a B. Y. P. U. rally at Tell Friday night and Saturday.

NOTICE

**A Good Place
To Sell
Your Produce**

"SERVICE and a SQUARE DEAL"
To All is Our Policy

WAKEFIELD GROCERY

Buyers of Cream, Eggs, Poultry
and Hides

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

TO LOAN on Donley County
Farms and Ranches
C. L. JOHNSON, Sec. Treas.
Hedley National Farm Loan
Association

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs. Fri 6 7th Bert Wheeler
and Robert Woolsey in

Cockeyed Cavaliers

Merry maidens, comely queens
cockeyed courting cavaliers.
Plenty of fun, they always please.
Also Paramount News and comedy 10 25c.

Saturday 8th Ken Maynard and
his wonder horse Tassan in

Alias The Bad Man

When Ken is trapped in a back
room of a saloon and his guns
taken away by desperadoes see
his marvelous escape add by
his horse. Also Cartoon comedy
Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c.

Mon Tues 10 11th George Ban-
croft and Francis Feller in

Elmer And Elsie

It's a mans world but women
run it. See how to rule men by
love. This will be a great lesson
to men. Also News and comedy 10 25c.

Wed 12th Warner Oland and
Donald Wood in

Charlie Chan's Courage

More mystery, more thrills in
this series of Chan pictures. It's
our Bank Nite. It's your fault
if you miss. Also comedy 10 25c.

Thurs. Fri 13 14 Harold Lloyd
and Una Mercurio in

The Cat's Paw

Lloyd's new and only picture for
two years. It will show you
what he can really do. You will
say it's the most enjoyable en-
tertainment you ever saw. Also
News and Novelty 10 25c.

Coming, The World Moves On
and Whom The Gods Destroy.

Show starts 8:00 p. m.

TRI-STATE FAIR

Amarillo, Sept. 6th

Bands by the score, each accompanied by large delegations, will be here, Sept. 15 22, for the Tri State Fair. Every section of the region served by the second largest exposition in Texas will be represented. It will be a "free gate" fair.

Interest in the 1934 fair never was more intense, according to Mason King and Bill Beechler, who have just completed a long tour of the Panhandle, New Mexico and Oklahoma. I predict the greatest attendance in the fair's history, declared Beechler, chairman of the association's reception committee. Everywhere we went there was unusual enthusiasm over the 1934 greater exposition, added King, director of racing.

As president of the exposition this year, Wilbur C. Hawk has arranged larger premiums and more attractions. "There will be full exhibits in every department," said Mr. Hawk. "Even the worst hit drought counties are sending agricultural displays." The livestock show probably will be the best, because famous herds have been entered to compete for increased cash prizes. Approximately \$15,000 is offered to hereford exhibitors alone. Prizes in all departments will be equally liberal. Requests for entry blanks have come from far and wide.

Seven days of racing with entries from all of the major tracks; Tom Mix, screen star, heading the Sam B. Dill three ring circus; a motor show offering capital prizes, a carnival company, two baseball games with the House of David tournament winning team, a baby show, choral contests other attractions have been arranged for entertainment of the crowds.

Miss Jessie Mildred Culwell will attend college at Bethany, Okla., this year.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Every Day Specials

MEAL

20 LB.	59c
Spuds, No. 1, pk.	35c
Coffee, that good bulk, 2 lb.	38c
Corn, No. 2 can	10c
Cut Beans, No. 2 can	10c
Honey, gallon strained	98c
Syrup, Staley's Sorghum, gal.	55c
Corn Flakes, box	9c
Pickles, gallon	65c
Mustard, qt.	18c
Salad Dressing, W. P., qt.	25c

We have plenty of good cheap Dairy Feed from \$1.65 per cwt. up.

EADS GROCERY CO.

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No Loose
Screws
—each lens
held by an
adjustable
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No-Scru

You never again need be annoyed by
loose screws and wobbly lenses. Let
us fit you with the New Electro-No-
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Eliminates
Wobble
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JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST

Clarendon, Texas

FOOD SPECIALS

Pennies Make Dollars

Trade here and let them grow into dollars

Lard, 8 lb. carton 69c

Flour, guaranteed, 48 lb.	\$1.75	Potted Ham, 6 cans	23c
Sugar, 25 lb. cane	\$1.39	Cabbage, 15 lb.	45c
Meal, Yukon, large sack	55c	Salmon, tell, 2 cans	25c
Spuds, Colorado Red, pk.	29c	Lemons, large, doz.	29c
Lettuce, fresh, head	7c	Onions, 5 lb.	19c

Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb. 81c

Peanut Butter, qt.	25c	Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c
Peanut Butter, 5 lb. bucket	59c	Roast, choice beef, lb.	10c
Vanilla Wafers, lb.	15c	Chili, home made, lb.	15c
Fig Bars, 2 lb.	25c	Barbecue, plenty of gravy, lb.	15c
Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	8c	Dressed or Live Friers	

Salad Dressing, qt. 29c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets on the first Friday in each
month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
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FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. O.
E. Johnson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
R. 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.



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Coffee**

because
IT TASTES BETTER