

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS SEPTEMBER 21, 1934

NO. 46

**Buy Your
School Supplies
at Hedley Drug Co.**

Everything for the Schoolroom
High Quality Right Prices

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

SCHOOL BUS ARRIVES

O R Culwell and son, Edgar, came in Tuesday from Richmond Ind., with one of the new International school busses. It has already been put in operation, with O E Bailey as driver. W H Moffitt is expected to arrive sometime this week with the other bus, which will be driven by L. A. Hart.

BAPTISTS MEET

The Panhandle Baptist Association met last Tuesday Wednesday with the First Baptist Church in Clarendon. About 150 delegates were present from Hall and Donley counties. A number of inspirational and forceful speakers brought messages. Hedley Baptists on the program were Rev and Mrs. M. E. Wells, Rev. W. H. De Bord and Truman Caldwell.

The following officers were elected: Rev. M. E. Wells, moderator; Truman Caldwell, clerk; E. E. Walker, Memphis, treasurer; Rev. J. P. King, Clarendon, corresponding secretary. Besides the above mentioned, those from Hedley who attended the association were: Messrs and Mesdames E. W. Alewine, O. L. Goto, J. W. McPherson and A. B. Harris; O. E. Johnson, Mrs. J. H. Cooper and Misses Loretta Moore, Irene Anderson Opal Cooper, Ruby Neil Harris and Pauline Caldwell.

Drive your car in our shop and have it tested with our Motor scope Free. See if your motor is giving maximum performance. Clarendon Motor Co.

CHURCH NIGHT

Church night was observed at the Methodist church last Wednesday night, which was well attended. The program consisted of songs, instrumental music and a Bible talk by Rev. J. A. Desier of Dallas. Refreshments were served to everyone present, all agreeing that the evening had been pleasantly and profitably spent.

NOTICE

Now is the time to get that car top dressed at the Phillips Service Station. Coupes \$50; sedans 75c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Maize heads for sale. \$80.00 per ton. See J. W. McPherson

Genuine Singer oil, needles and belts at Kendalls

Misses Jewell Everett, Sarah Hendricks and Lela Ruth Watt and J. D. Shaw and A. V. Hendricks attended the District League meeting at Wellington Sunday.

Rev. Dennis Lawson is conducting revival services at Quail this week assisted by Rev. A. V. Hendricks.

Mrs. Elvia Davenport and children of Obidress spent the past week end here

Misses Ruth Wells and Emma Lowell Plank left Monday for Canyon, where they will attend W. T. & T. O.

We sell the best auto heaters on the market. Prices right. Clarendon Motor Co.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

MRS. H. P. AUFILL

Mrs. H. P. Aufill of this city passed away in a Memphis hospital Tuesday after a short illness. Funeral services were held at the First Baptist church here Wednesday, conducted by Rev. E. M. Grigsby. Burial was in Kowe cemetery.

A more extended article will appear in next week's issue.

WARNING

The courts in the last advance sheet came out with a decision that cleared up the beer law considerably, and under that decision it is unlawful for beer to be stored in dry territory. Under that decision it would violate Article 687 of Penal Code.

Anyone storing beer for purpose of sale, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Guy Pierce, Sheriff
Donley County

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

Following is the program of the fifth Sunday meeting to be held with the Ring Missionary Baptist Church, beginning Friday night, Sept. 28.

Friday night sermon—V. A. Hansard

Saturday, 9:30. Devotional led W. T. Hall

10:00. The Authority and Sufficiency of the Scriptures—W. A. Barber, E. M. Grigsby.

11:00. Sermon—L. Stonecipher

1:30. How did the Apostles and Early Churches co-operate in Mission work?—J. B. Barker, W. S. Crawford.

3:00. An Exegesis of Heb. 6:1-6—W. P. Pool, Byron Todd.

8:00. Sermon—W. A. Barber. Sunday, 10:00, Sunday School.

11:00. Sermon—W. S. Crawford

1:30. The Young Member and his place in the church—E. L. Porter, J. D. Whittington

3:00. Women work in the Church—Mrs. R. L. Porter, Mrs. W. C. Higdon.

8:00. Sermon. (Prescher to be supplied.)

Bargain prices in Model T and Model A Ford parts; also Chevrolet parts.

Clarendon Motor Co.

LEGIONNAIRES NOTICE

You are especially invited to attend our meeting Friday night Sept. 21. Be there.

Commander H. L. Whitfield

Our goods are priced for cash. We cannot make more tickets.

B. & B. Variety

KO-ZEE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Come to a Shoppe for the particular woman, where combs are free from bacteria and antiseptic finger waving lotion is used.

Guaranteed permanents \$1.00 to 7.50. Shampoo and finger wave 35c. Finger waves 15 and 25.

Mrs. Montgomery

HOKKER GIFT SHOP

A little bit of everything? Yes! If we don't have what you want—we will get it.

Hooker Gift Shop

Two oil stoves for sale. One 8 burner, one 5 burner. See Doris Marshall

Two wheel trailer for sale. Good shape. See W. C. Payne.

For

Right Merchandise
Right Quality
Right Service
at the

Right Price
See

Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.
PHONE 21

CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

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

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Bro. F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a.m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a.m. Evening service 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.

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

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FREE

For the next ten days
A 50c bottle of Permanent Wave Oil will be given free with each permanent.

Permanents of Distinction
\$1.00 to \$7.50

Vogue Art Beauty Shoppe
"We Know How"

Located at Miss Jessie Davis' home
Phone 55

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

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

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.

HEDLEY HIGH SCHOOL Opened 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

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Oranges, doz.	19c
Apples, doz.	15c
Lettuce, head	7c
Bananas, lb.	7c

Flour	Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.85
	Light Crust, 48 lb.	\$2.10

Jersey Bran Flakes	11c
Jersey Corn Flakes, 2 for	19c
Potato Chips, 2 for	15c
Powdered Sugar, 2 for	15c
Sliced Bacon, odds, lb.	15c

Hominy, No. 2, can	2 for 25c
Salmon, tall	

Spuds	No. 2, pk.	25c	19c
	No. 1, 10 lb.		

Soap We will redeem your Palmolive, Super Suds and Crystal White soap coupons.

If It's Safety You Want

The Security State Bank offers you the sure protection of the Federal Depositors Insurance Corporation.

This law requires, first, that a bank, to come under its protection, must pass a rigid examination to show that it is lawfully operated, has ample resources, sound policies and experienced management.

This bank has met all these requirements and each depositor is fully guaranteed to \$5,000.

AND IF IT IS SERVICE YOU WANT We offer you the liberal service permitted by our state charter, and through our correspondent banks.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

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

EMILY'S LIZARD

By R. H. WILKINSON

MRS. EMILY METCALF is a gushy sort of person. She also coos very well. Last month I met her on Tremont street.

"I say 'met.' Perhaps I should say 'ambushed.'"

Having observed her when some distance away I shamelessly stepped into a doorway to avoid meeting her.

Unfortunately the door was locked, and whereas I suddenly became intensely interested in the vague printing on its soiled glass, I was trapped. Mrs. Metcalf espied me.

I should have known better than to attempt escaping her.

"How do you do! My dear, it's ages—ages since I've seen you. You've grown thinner? I do think you have. And younger looking. Much. . . . Such a becoming tie! . . . Now, if I were a bit younger. . . . But there, what would your wife say if she heard me talking like this. . . ."

"That's how she is.

Always trying to say the right thing; nearly always failing.

She's one of those persons who excite your wonder.

You wonder if she's serious, you wonder if about everything she says isn't superficial.

She pretends to be well read, to have broad intelligence about any matter that might be under discussion.

She has social aspirations.

She enters to people who have family backing, wealth or social prominence.

Three days after my chance meeting with Mrs. Metcalf I met her again, at a party held by some mutual friends.

The party was given in honor of one Miguel Rosalia de Villareal. Miguel, I learned, was a descendant of Spanish nobility, a cousin of a one-time president of Mexico, a son of a wealthy Mexican rancher.

In fact, Miguel was quite a guy. He was tall and dark and slender and intelligent looking.

It wasn't surprising to find, upon being introduced to Miguel, that Mrs. Emily Metcalf had already had that honor and that she had claimed him for the evening. (Mrs. Metcalf, it must be explained, is a widow of five years standing.)

But it was genuinely surprising when toward the end of the evening I discovered that Miguel had not succeeded in ridding himself of the gushy Emily.

In fact, he seemed quite attentive to her, quite pleased with her company.

"This was puzzling, as the Mex looked to me like a pretty bright chap.

Miguel remained in Newton for a period of two months. And during that time he was a frequent caller at the home of Mrs. Emily Metcalf. But never again did he appear with her in public.

For a time the thing was a mystery, for Miguel was honored during his brief visit to our city at dozens of public functions, and still more private affairs.

Yet, somehow, Mrs. Metcalf was never included in the private affairs and seemed envious of the public events until after they were over.

The mystery remained a mystery until the very day of Miguel's departure. And then it was explained only to my satisfaction.

However, I will set down here the happenings as they occurred up to the date of Miguel's departure.

On the day following that first party at which Mrs. Metcalf had been presented to the descendant of Spanish nobility, Miguel was seen to approach the door of Mrs. Metcalf's home. He was admitted by the lady herself. Five minutes later he departed.

Ten minutes after that, Mrs. Metcalf scurried across the street to Mrs. Hodgson's house, her face fairly beaming with excitement.

"Whatever do you suppose has happened? Imagine!"

Mrs. Hodgson compressed her lips. "I can't guess. What?"

"Miguel, the dear boy, has given me a present!"

"A present? What kind of a present?"

"A lizard!"

Mrs. Hodgson blinked her eyes. "A lizard?"

Emily nodded.

"Isn't it just too thrilling? He says it's a very rare lizard which he brought up from Mexico. He says if I take good care of it, it will do strange things."

Two days later Miguel again called on Mrs. Metcalf, and after his departure the widow flew across the street to Mrs. Hodgson's.

"Imagine what has happened! Just imagine!"

"I can't," said Mrs. Hodgson. "What?"

"It's the lizard. He's twice as big as he was yesterday. Think of it! Twice as big in a day's time!"

Mrs. Hodgson was as perplexed as the rest of us about this lizard business, but she reported faithfully all that happened.

Miguel called on Mrs. Metcalf on an average of once every two days.

Twice she saw him approach the house after dark when Mrs. Metcalf was away, hence we were reasonably sure that none of his visits were prearranged.

And each day Mrs. Metcalf came across the street to report the tremendous strides in the growth of her lizard.

Twice Mrs. Hodgson went over to look at the strange beast.

On the last occasion she fled in mortal terror. For the lizard had grown, in two weeks' time, into a full-sized crocodile, and was chained up in a pen in Mrs. Metcalf's cellar.

Mrs. Metcalf's delight was somewhat to wonder at.

"And to think," she'd say, "only two weeks ago he was a little bit of a fellow that you could hold in the palm of your hand."

It was all very puzzling.

We didn't know whether the woman had gone insane or not.

But facts were facts. There was a lizard. Mrs. Hodgson had seen it. And Miguel didn't deny that he was the donor. But, on the other hand, lizards don't grow into man-eating crocodiles in two weeks' time.

We agreed it was a very rare species.

Suddenly a change came over Mrs. Metcalf.

For more than a week Mrs. Hodgson saw nothing of her, although Miguel was seen making his usual calls at the house.

After two more days had passed, Mrs. Hodgson decided to run over and see if things were all right. It was, I am inclined to believe, curiosity as much as concern, that prompted the act.

Mrs. Hodgson found Emily in a state of utter despair. There were deep rings under her eyes, a haggard look about her face. Questioned, she replied it was the lizard. Mrs. Hodgson was aghast.

"The lizard? What's happened to the lizard?"

"He's growing smaller. Every day he reduces in size, quite as fast as he increased."

Mrs. Hodgson became alarmed. She wondered whether or not it were best to summon a doctor.

But upon being shown the lizard she was forced to agree that its size had shrunk. It was no longer a crocodile. In fact, it was nothing more than a fair-sized lizard.

Thereafter Mrs. Hodgson made daily trips across the street. And each day she reported that the lizard was growing smaller and smaller.

It was truly a remarkable thing.

It was alarming, too, because with each passing day Emily became more haggard looking. She had lost her gushy and cooing ways. She grew morose and taciturn.

And then, one day Mrs. Hodgson came over and discovered Emily on the floor in a dead faint. Quite concerned with the widow's plight, Mrs. Hodgson did what she could and at last revived the victim.

Immediately upon regaining consciousness, Emily burst into a fit of weeping.

After considerable questioning she announced that the lizard had become so small as to be scarcely discernible, and then had vanished altogether.

She admitted, also, that Miguel was angry and had said he would not come to see her any more.

Miguel remained in town two weeks longer. He had become tremendously popular and was discovered to be quite a fun-loving and social sort of person.

On the last day of his stay I dropped in at his apartment to say farewell and was surprised to find the place filled with a number of boxes in sizes varying from one an inch square to another ten feet high. Miguel was industriously pounding slats over the top of the largest.

He grinned at me and winked.

"I've been so darned busy it's just now I've found time to send these things back."

"What things?" I asked.

He beckoned to me and I looked in one of the boxes. At sight of a great crocodile reposing inside I drew away in some alarm.

Miguel and I stared at each other for some time. Finally he said: "Down in Mexico we go to great extents to have our fun."

He grinned, and I extended my hand. "Friend," I said, "come visit us again."

Jiu-Jitsu Rough Sport

The Jiu-Jitsu bout of Japan is the roughest two-man sport. All kinds of fouls are permitted and broken necks and ankles, dislocated hips and shoulders and torn tendons are not uncommon. When a combatant is in a painful grip and about to receive a disabling injury, he is supposed to give in and end the round. Rather than face this humiliation, however, he sometimes allows himself to be punished to the point of insensibility.—Collier's Weekly.

A Well of Grease

For a number of years a freak oil well near Lamar, Okla., has produced grease at an average rate of 350 barrels daily. It is thought to be the only well of its kind in the world and has made its owner a fortune. The well is 3,170 feet deep. All other wells drilled in the neighborhood have turned out to be "dusters." When it reaches the surface the grease is a dark green, but turns to a brilliant golden yellow when struck by outside air.

Cause of Rain and Snow

All the rain and snow that falls is present in the atmosphere because the heat of the sun, plus the lower heat of the earth, causes water to evaporate and turn from its liquid form into water vapor. Anything which lowers the temperature cuts down this rate of evaporation. Thus in winter the moisture content of the air is generally less than in the summer as measured by the humidity.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORY
by Vance Wynn Public Ledger

The Great Express Company Robbery

IT WAS in the early eighties that one of the cleverest crooks in the country stood outside of the wired enclosure of an Adams express office and looked longingly at a package of banknotes on a shelf beyond his reach.

It was near the noon hour and most of the clerks were preparing to go out for lunch.

The crook noticed that some of them wore linen dusters and that when they left the enclosure they doffed these office coats and tossed them to one side.

It did not take this gentleman long to come to his determination.

The door leading to the enclosure was partly opened.

He slipped inside and, tossing his hat into a corner, hastily put on an ink-smudged linen duster that had been discarded.

He stuck a pen behind his ear and in that guise readily resembled one of the regular clerks.

He was in the enclosure less than a minute, and when he departed he carried with him a package of bonds which was estimated to be worth \$10,000.

A few days after this it was reported that a man entered one of the oldest and wealthiest banks in the city of Philadelphia, and by means of a sharpened umbrella pulled out a package of money from behind one of the gridded windows and made his escape with it.

The sum was placed at \$1,000, but that was the least part of it.

The audacity of the theft was what caused consternation in the financial district.

If such things were possible, then no institution would be safe.

These two cases were much talked about, and they were especially interesting to Francis Kelly, the famous bank detective who patrolled the financial district in Philadelphia and whose beat included the custom house, the sub-treasury and the famous banking house of Drexel & Co., the Philadelphia branch of Drexel, Morgan & Co.

Kelly was not only a keen student of human nature, but he knew the ways of the get-rich-quick members of the criminal fraternity.

He discussed the matter with one of his associates.

"I'd be willing to stake my reputation on the fact that both of these jobs were done by Chauncey Johnson," he said. "I know his methods like a book and I don't know another man in the United States who could have pulled them off as neatly as Johnson."

Kelly had been in the United States secret service and had also been chief of detectives in Philadelphia, but at that time was in the employ of the houses in the financial district.

He acted, as he often said, as a "preventive."

The bank crooks knew that he was on the job there, and as a consequence they gave that section a pretty wide berth.

But the moth will hover around the flame, and one morning Kelly noticed a rather striking-looking man in the neighborhood of the Drexel bank.

The detective watched him for some moments, and presently the man entered the portals of the bank. Kelly walked up to him and touched him on the shoulder.

"Good-morning, Chauncey," he said familiarly, "what are you doing here?"

"I don't know you," was the gruff reply, "and that's not my name."

"Why," was the cheerful reply, "everybody knows Chauncey Johnson, and I'm somebody."

It was impossible to brazen it out any longer, and the famous bank robber admitted his identity.

He insisted, however, that he had no evil intentions on this particular bank and had walked in for the purpose of looking at the large oil painting of the founder of the house.

The explanation was accepted, but the man was taken into custody and lodged in the city hall.

Later he was escorted to New York, where it was said that he was wanted for the Adams Express company robbery.

The moral is that it is dangerous to take too many chances—even if you are at the head of your profession.

Science Witnesses Evolution

Scientists are now permitted to see evolution in actual progress because of the discovery of red quail on a southern game preserve. This brick red specimen of the ordinary bobwhite is exactly like the rest of the family except as to color. This subspecies breeds true to color even when mated with the usual brown and white birds. It is the first time that natural evolution has ever been witnessed and consequently scientists are keeping a close watch on the birds.—Pathfinder Magazine.

New Sleeping Luxury

Celba fiber, the product of a tropical tree already widely used for insulating purposes, now bids fair to replace wool and down in the manufacture of bed quilts and comforters. Tests have proven it to be 22 per cent more efficient than wool for this purpose and as light in weight as the softest down. In addition this material is said to be naturally moth-proof and resistant to odors and does not have a tendency to "ball up" in the cleaning process as do ordinary comfortable fillers.

Frocks for College-Going Girls

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHEN it comes to thrills for the college girl who is selecting her going-away-to-school frocks it is the stunning new and versatile materials which cause hearts to beat faster.

To be sure there is everything imaginable to be had in the way of super-luxe buttons, and other clever gadgets together with most beguiling neck wear fantasies to help out when occasion demands, but in the main it's the garment which speaks in terms of handsome material along lines of studied simplicity which wins the highest number of credits.

There is that about the woollens and silks and velvets and synthetic weaves as shown this season which is so intrinsically decorative and satisfying to the eye, little or no frills or furbelows seem to be required to accent the costumes they fashion. Which, no doubt, is the reason why advance fashions indicate that the college girl's wardrobe will, for the most part, be styled on the same smartly simple tailored lines favored by chic business women.

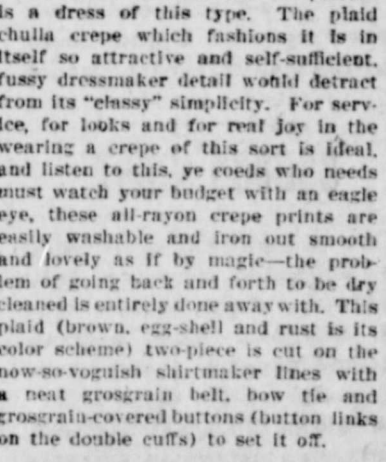
The model to the left in the picture is a dress of this type. The plaid chulla crepe which fashions it is in itself so attractive and self-sufficient, fussy dressmaker detail would detract from its "classy" simplicity. For service, for looks and for real joy in the wearing a crepe of this sort is ideal, and listen to this, ye coeds who needs must watch your budget with an eagle eye, these all-rayon crepe prints are easily washable and iron out smooth and lovely as if by magic—the problem of going back and forth to be dry cleaned is entirely done away with. This plaid (brown, egg-shell and rust is its color scheme) two-piece is cut on the now-so-voguish shirtmaker lines with a neat grosgrain belt, bow tie and grosgrain-covered buttons (button links on the double cuffs) to set it off.

Speaking of unusual materials, the dress centered in the group, so sophisticated in its simplicity, is made of, guess what!—sports tulle. This fabric is so perfectly new it's the "last word." The claim to fame of this novel and very good-looking sports-tulle is based on the delightful sheerness of its weave which together with the fact that it lends itself perfectly to simple lines and classic tailoring assures its prestige as a medium admirably adapted to wear at teas and bridge parties and other smart daytime gatherings. In this model, so simple yet so distinctive in its cut, Alix, who created it of sports-tulle in a black and white mixed effect, has certainly contrived to give the college girl or any young woman of fashion for that matter, the ideal all year-round afternoon dress.

A frock of satin and a frock of velvet should by all means be included in an up-and-going-places college girl's wardrobe. The new daytime satins are as practical as they are stunning in appearance, and so wonderfully slenderizing, fashioned as many of them are with sleek-fitting skirts slit at the hemline in order to give ease of movement. The model pictured to the right in the group is styled along girlish lines and with its jacket becomes a many-purpose costume which can be tuned at will to street or indoor afternoon wear. The treatment of the neckline is interesting, the collar being formed of loops of white velvet ribbon edged with black.

In regard to velvet the big news is smart trimming suits with narrow skirts and neat-fitting jackets, the sport college girls simply adore.

HIGH-STYLE ITEMS
By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Women who delight in veils can wear them to their heart's content, for they are decidedly in the fashion picture. Worn with just the right air, veils can be coquettish and glamorous and the newer veils have that way about them. The pointed contour of the veil pictured is a recent accent which will especially delight the young girl who takes delight in an air of sophistication. Lace slippers for evening match the lace frock. Padova, who created this exquisite type of footwear, has combined black lace and black satin in this model, with white satin under the lace to bring out the delicate patterning. A great vogue is in promise for this type of luxury footwear, this coming fall and winter.

FALL BRIDAL GOWN HAS HEAVY TRAIN

The trains on the new fall wedding gowns mean a heavy day's work for some bridal attendants. Nine or ten feet of shimmering satin will slither down the aisle behind the bride.

To dress the bride will be no small task, too, if she has chosen Germaine Montell's favorite wedding robe.

This designer has a penchant for trains, surpassed only by her love for frills and bows. This fall she gives women a chance to wear stiff white jabots that protrude four inches from severe black frocks. And "fish-tail" trains. She still likes them, although many designers have chopped them off. A pert little train for evening and a deep skirt slash in front.

Two-Piece Frock Is Due for Popularity This Fall

Many of the daytime frocks beginning to appear just now contain more than a hint of the sartorial picture for the autumn.

Two-piece tunic frocks appear at the smartest places, many of them in silk, making it easy to visualize this fashion in woens.

A typical advanced style frock is a two-piece tunic town model in beige silk.

The line is fairly severe but is softened by an enormous ruffled jabot cut from the dress fabric and pulled through a ring at the side of the neck line for fastening.

Long Sashes, Wide Belts

Wide belts are used on the new fall sports clothes. And long, flowing sashes, tied in front, are shown on street and afternoon dresses.

Tortoise Shell Clips

Tortoise shell or crystal hemispheres rimmed and centered with gold make smart clips designed for winter frocks.

Young Men Don't Often Travel Far for Mates

Maybe "distance lends enchantment to the view" of the poet, but the honest laborer is likely to seek his enchantment nearer home, states a contributor to the Des Moines Tribune.

That, at any rate, is the conclusion of a Lehigh university investigator who has completed an interesting survey of the part played in marriage by residential nearness.

His survey covered 570 wedding licenses issued in a Pennsylvania city. He found that the percentage of marriages contracted by sweethearts living more than 20 miles apart increases steadily as one goes up the occupational ladder, from laborer to executive.

The young unskilled laborer generally chose for his bride a girl living within a mile of his own home. Advancing age, as well as growing income, seemed in the majority of cases to be the signal for seeking a helpmeet farther afield.

What great truth is to be drawn from these interesting facts? Is it that the youthful laborer won't walk any farther for his bride than for his favorite brand of cigarette? Or is his trouble merely that he doesn't have a car?

And what role does advancing age play, to broaden the matrimonial horizon as it seems to do? And what becomes, then, of the theory that old men are most susceptible to youthful feminine wiles?

Impatient Snail

The director of the London Zoo aquarium tells a queer story of a large species of snail. These creatures can live for long periods without food. The snail in question was a specimen in a museum. It was gummed to a label with other specimens, but suddenly decided that such an existence was unsatisfactory, so it broke away from its card and explored the case.



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.

Permanent Waves

"Women are better looking than men."

"Naturally."

"No, artificially."

DO YOU SUFFER FROM NEURITIS?

American and European Scientists Agree That Mineral Water Is Beneficial

TRY THIS NATURAL WAY

People spend hundreds of millions of dollars every year going to the great mineral water health resorts of Europe and America.

Many of these people have to travel thousands of miles. Many of them were suffering untold pain from "rheumatic" aches, from arthritis, from neuritis, from gout. Others suffered from certain stomach ailments or excess acid or sluggishness or a general rundown condition.

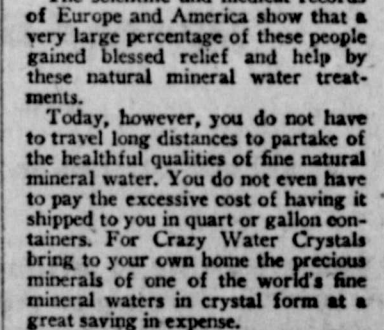
The scientific and medical records of Europe and America show that a very large percentage of these people gained blessed relief and help by these natural mineral water treatments.

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

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

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

The standard size box costs only \$1.50 and makes enough mineral water for several weeks treatment. Crazy Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.



CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS

are for sale by dealers displaying the red and green Crazy Water Crystals sign. Get a box today.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner

Entered as second class matter October 26, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

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

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. Snodding, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

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.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

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.

Fair Indian Art



This moccasined young brave, part of the show in the Colonial Village at the World's Fair in Chicago, paints pictures on his drum that might easily turn some of our moderns green with envy. He, too, will seek fresh fields when the exposition closes forever Oct. 31.

Meet Capt. Mary



"America's Sweetheart" is Capt. Mary now. She was made an honorary captain of the World's Fair guards when she visited the exposition in Chicago. The Fair will close its gates forever next month.

Stomach Gas

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

ADLERIKA

NOTICE

Now is the time to get that car top dressed at the Phillips Service Station. Coupes 50c; sedans 75c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Our goods are priced for cash. We cannot make more tickets. B. & B. Variety

We sell the best auto heaters on the market. Prices right. Clarendon Motor Co.

Two oil stoves for sale. One 3 burner, one 5 burner. See Doris Marshall.

Two wheel trailer for sale. Good shape. See W. C. Payne.

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

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

Maize heads for sale. \$30.00 per ton. See J. W. McParson.

Genuine Singer oil, needles and belts at Kendalls.

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 20

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto

Hearse at Your Service

Day phone 24

Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

HOOVER GIFT SHOP

A little bit of everything? Yes! If we don't have what you want—we will get it.

Hoover Gift Shop

New Rayon underwear for women and children

B. & B. Variety

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

WORLD FAIR ENDS OCT. 31, THIS YEAR

Many Unusual Gala Events Planned for Last Two Months.

Chicago (Special).—With the announcement that Chicago's new World's Fair, A Century of Progress Exposition, closes its gates forever on October 31st, and the advent of cool September weather, attendance figures at the exposition are steadily soaring to make new records for all American fairs. More than 9,000,000 persons have paid admissions this year, which brings the total for the two years showing to date in excess of 31,000,000.

The management of the Fair has accomplished the purpose desired by President Roosevelt when he requested that the fair operate a second year so that those who could not come last year would be given an opportunity to see it in 1934. This year and with two months of operation left, all activity is being directed to the staging of spectacular special events and shows which will close the exposition in a blaze of glory.

With all indications pointing to the probability that the attendance in September and October will outstrip the combined totals of the first three months of the Fair, exhibitors, concessionaires and the exposition itself are extending every effort to amuse and entertain the huge throngs that daily fill the magic streets of the fair, to an extent even greater than before.

Fair to Close Oct. 31.

In making the announcement that the Fair will have accomplished its aim by closing date, and therefore would not reopen, President Itufus C. Daves said:

"A Century of Progress in its present form will not be in existence next year. If the Fair or any part of it is to be maintained it would have to be by outside sources. The Fair is under contract to the Chicago park board to demolish all buildings which the board names, and the board also has the right to name any buildings which it wishes to retain and maintain.

"If you want to see Chicago's great Century of Progress Exposition you must come this summer or fall. It will not be here next year. Come and we shall do our best to make your visit pleasant, interesting and profitable."

With the closing, wreckers will come in and the enchanted city whose streets transported visitors into the mysterious realms of scientific research, art, music, industry, light, color, entertainment, education and commerce will come down. Officials, however, carefully pointed out that demolition will not begin until after the closing on October 31. All exhibits and concessions will remain intact until that time.

Big Times for Two Months.

The fantastic buildings will be leveled. The Street of Villages with its fifteen perfect reproductions of as many foreign lands will be no more. The latest and most beautiful fountain will no longer throw its scintillating spray skyward. The gay cafes will not echo the laughter of happy people. The famed Avenue of Flags will be stripped and the greatest and most beautiful of all major expositions will be history.

It has been currently rumored that the Fair would remain as a permanent Chicago attraction; that each year henceforth it would reopen on the lake front. Now that people have realized that this is their last opportunity to see it, attendance totals have increased by leaps and bounds. The great free attractions are constantly choked with people. The twin symphony orchestras, the huge lagoon theater with its water carnivals and circus, the cage of fury, the roads of the world and the multitude of other free shows are playing to capacity crowds.

The final two months of the Fair will see the greatest collection of talent, spectacles and amusements ever seen anywhere. All existing entertainment will be expanded and new attractions added to the daily programs. Events appealing to every class of person have been scheduled at a cost of thousands of dollars. Railroads and bus lines have agreed to maintain the same low travel rates while Chicago hotels and tourist camps will accommodate travelers to Chicago in comfort and ease at the fixed low prices now prevailing.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, 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 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.

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

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

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 corporation, versus R. A. Summers and wife Agnes B. Summers, No. 9145 F. and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in November, A. D. 1934, it being the 6th day of said month, before the courthouse door of said Donley county, in the city of Clarendon the following described property, to wit:

Situated in Donley county, Texas, 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 29 inclusive, save and except Blocks Nos. 17, 18, 23, 24 and 25, in what is known as Woods Addition 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 Clarendon, but in a different plat or map, said map or plat being recorded in Vol. 4, page 440, Deed Records of Donley County, Texas.

Third: All of that part of the S. W. 14 of Section No. 29 in Block C-6, Certificate 4689, issued to the G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co. described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the N. W. corner of the S. W. 14 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. 14 of Sec. 29, Block C-6, heretofore, to wit, on October 5, 1914, conveyed by Mrs. Eva R. Betts to T. Jones, being described as follows: Beginning at a post set in ground 1595 feet East of the N. W. corner of the S. W. 14 of said Section 29; Thence East 1045 feet to a post set in ground for the N. E. corner of said S. W. 14 of said Sec. 29, also the N. E. corner of this tract; Thence South 1123 feet to a post set in ground for the S. E. corner of this tract; Thence West 1046 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 described tracts of land contain 85 A of land net, and being the same 85 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 Records of Donley County, Texas, levied on the 3rd day of September 1934, as the property of said defendants to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$2,666.39 in favor of plaintiff, together with interest on \$2,369.45 at 8% and interest on \$236.94 at 6% and costs of suit.

Given Under My Hand, this 12th day of September A. D. 1934.
Guy Pierce, Sheriff.
By Guy Wright, Deputy.

Drive your car in our shop and have it tested with our Motor-scope Free. See if your motor is giving maximum performance.

Clarendon Motor Co.

LEGIIONNAIRES NOTICE

You are especially invited to attend our meeting Friday night Sept 21. Be there.
Commander H. L. Whitfield

The Wellington Skyrockets defeated the second string of the Childress Bobcats 25 to 0 last Friday.

Carl Dabman and son of Mexico Me, are visiting relatives here.

W. C. Payne, W. C. Bridges and J. M. Clarke attended a meeting of the Masonic Lodge at Clarendon Tuesday night.

Dr. and Mrs. F. V. Walker have returned from a visit to Albuquerque, N. Mex.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER





**Electric Cookery—
Modern, Fast, Clean,
Dependable, Auto-
matic, Accurate,
Healthful, Simple and
Economical**

Satisfied Customers Are Electric Cookery's Greatest Selling Helps

What this Company says of Electric Cookery is of negative importance; but the testimonials of hundreds of satisfied users, who are your neighbors and friends, you would hold in high esteem. We have such letters and invite your inquiries about them.

The Superb quality of Electric Cookery is unexcelled. It has withstood every test of the most discriminating of housewives. It preserves the natural flavors of food and cooks the food at the least minimum expense and effort without reducing the wholesome properties of the food.

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

PUDDIN' an' PIE

by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

SUPPOSING

SUPPOSING we
Were tiny elves—
Say couldn't we
Enjoy ourselves!

We'd hide inside the sugar-bin—
Or better yet—the cookie-tin!



© by Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

PHOSPHORUS IS NEEDED IN MENU

Supplies Salts Necessary to
Bony Structure.

By EDITH M. BARBER

PHOSPHORUS is the third of the three minerals for which we must take most thought when planning meals. Phosphorus works with calcium to supply the salts which make the bones and teeth strong and sturdy.

These two minerals are so intertwined that it is not only necessary to have a full quota of each, but to have each in such a proportion that it balances the other. In the absence of this the skeleton of the body may grow normal in size but not in strength, and the consequence of this lack is bowed legs and other bone deformities.

Phosphorus is also a necessary contribution to every cell in the body, but is especially important in the nerve cells. Perhaps this is what led to the ancient superstition that phosphorus stimulated the brain. It is, however, a factor in the utilization of food and in maintaining the neutrality of the blood stream. By weight we need about twice as much phosphorus as calcium. Children need a large supply of both of these minerals, of course, because of demands upon food to build new structure. A mother during the month before the birth of the child and while she is nursing him will also need an extra supply. If this is not supplied she may show the effect of the lack through the breaking down of her teeth. If for any reason she cannot take plenty of food rich in these minerals, she may take certain salts which are more or less effective.

The foods which supply phosphorus most liberally are milk, cheese, eggs, vegetables, nuts, some of the fruits, and whole cereals. All but the latter are sources of calcium to a greater or less extent. Among vegetables, navy beans, carrots, lentils and sweet potatoes are high. Among fruits we find peaches, bananas, grapefruit, oranges, pineapple, prunes and berries at the head of the list.

The quality of minerals in foods is not affected to any large extent by cooking if the proper methods are used. One of the reasons for cooking vegetables in very little water is to preserve the mineral content which may be partly drawn out into the liquid. A small amount may be lost by the heating of milk during pasteurization, but the amount is negligible if the daily ration of milk is plentiful.

A shortage of either calcium or phosphorus, a poor balance between them or the lack of vitamin D, which has the property of stimulating the deposit of these minerals in the bones may result in rickets, mild or acute.

Sometimes adults suffer from the results of mild rickets in childhood. The bones of a foot, for instance, sometimes break down in later life. As in the case of many other diet deficiencies, effect of a less than adequate supply of phosphorus as well as calcium and vitamin D do not always show at the moment. In childhood the foundations of health are built.

Pineapple-Lemon Cream Filling.
 3/4 cup of sugar
 3/4 cup flour
 1/2 teaspoon salt
 2 cups scalded milk
 2 tablespoons lemon juice
 2 eggs
 1/2 cup crushed pineapple (if

MOTOR-DRIVEN



"I suppose all you fellows out there in Quietville are regular athletes?"
 "That's what! There isn't one of us but can cut his 50 square yards of grass in four hours or better."

Welded Door Keeps

Monkeys in Cage

Duluth.—The only cage of its kind in the world has been devised for Tom and Jerry, powerful chimpanzees of the Duluth zoological gardens. The doors are welded shut. They escaped from an ordinary monkey cage by bending the bars. They got out of a lion's cage by breaking the lock. They climbed through the skylight of another enclosure. So Curator Bert Onsgard put them back in the lion's cage and welded the doors.

rides back and forth across the fields of his father's farm, he gets the very latest in music and other radio programs.

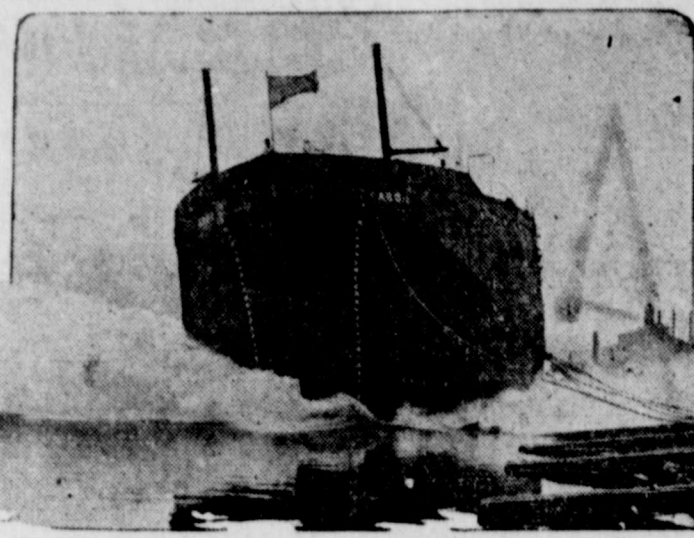
"I got lonesome, so I decided that a radio would help spend the time," says Todhunter, who has long been tinkering with radios.

He nailed two laths to the tongue of the cultivator, strung 65 feet of wire for the antenna, fastened the radio on the tongue in front of the seat and suspended a battery beneath the seat.

And does it work!
 "Finest in the world except when the plow strikes hard ground, then there is some interference," says Todhunter, who places responsibility for the interference on static generated by the shovels in the hard earth.

A head set is used by Todhunter and this does not interfere with his work.

New Floating Dock for the Navy



The new floating drydock for handling destroyers and small craft is shown just as it was launched for the navy at the plant of the Dravo Constructing company in Wilmington, Del. It will be of great value for the use of ships which are based at a considerable distance from the large graving docks at the various navy yards, as many of the smaller craft of the fleet can be placed in the floating drydock without making the long trips to the navy-yard docks. The dock will be moored at the navy destroyer base at San Diego, Calif.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

Despite the fact that the subway systems run underground, there is none of the old-fashioned cellar effect when New York really gets warmed up. The tubes catch and retain heat so there are times when they are even warmer than street temperatures.

Breezes created by speeding trains afford no relief since they are really hot blasts. The disturbance of the air caused by the electric fans in the cars do not detract much from the discomfort which of course is materially increased when the cars are packed so that humanity is pressed together like sardines in a can. During a recent hot spell, recordings of temperatures made in the subways showed as high as 94. Women often faint or become ill, especially when wedged on platforms and cut off from air currents.

Train crews suffer more than passengers. Passengers may shed their coats, open their shirt collars and take off their ties if they so desire. Conductors and guards can't do that. Rules require that they wear their coats at all times. Some occasionally open a few buttons while standing between the cars. But they run the risk of being caught by an inspector, and that means the possibility of a lay-off. Motormen are shut up in little coops with a steel bench for a seat. But they can obtain some relief by opening the front or side window. Also, they wear overalls instead of a woolen uniform.

The city-owned and operated Eighth avenue subway is cooler, in Manhattan at least, than the two older systems. Why that is I don't know, though it may be deeper than others. Still the I. R. T. station at One Hundred and Eighty-first street is the deepest in the city and, according to my observation, the hottest, the air being dead except when trains are entering or leaving. On the other hand, the coolest place found by this reporter in all Manhattan is the lower level of the Fifth avenue station of the Eighth avenue line. Possibly the tunnel under the East river, which creates a strong draft, may be responsible. Didn't see any engineers I could ask about it, so can't be positive.

Changing abruptly from heated subways to process servers, there is that gentleman who must be known here merely as John Doe. Gentlemen with papers were trailing him because of a judgment against him. They finally traced him to the mid-town hotel at which he is living. He succeeded in evading them, and when he was sure they had gone, he went up to the manager with the announcement that from this time now and on he was John Wallace. "John Doe was a good fellow while he was alive," he added.

"But he passed away a few minutes ago." And so far as the records of that hotel go, there is no John Doe.

Subway silhouettes: A man stroking a very black, old-fashioned handlebar mustache. . . . Wearing a heavy gold watch chain. . . . But the fob isn't a little basket whittled from a peach pit. . . . It's a dog's head. . . . Black robed nuns with clasped hands and downcast eyes. . . . An Egyptian in white robes clinging to a strap and reading a tabloid. . . . Young men practicing close harmony on the platform. . . . A thin-nosed, pinched-face man, swaying with the train, as he reads the stock market quotations. . . . A Japanese with two little black-eyed children. . . . A girl with a small grip from which comes whines. . . . Evidently thinking herself unobserved, she opens the grip and pets a Pom. . . . A drunk propped against a door and trying to look dignified. . . . Bundle-laden women eyeing male seat holders. . . . Shop girls scratching sunburned backs. . . . A sudden lurch and compression as the train strikes a curve. . . . and a grinding of brakes as One Hundred and Fourth street is reached at last.

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How It Started

By Jean Newton

To Turn Your Head

HE WAS a charming person until success turned his head. We are all familiar with this phrase "turning one's head" to signify the change which makes one vain and conceited, depriving one of balance and a true sense of values.

This may have the snap and tang of a modern expression but it is over two hundred years old. We find its origin in one of the papers, number 201, of that famous English periodical, Addison's "Spectator." It dates 1712.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Ozark Mountain Towns Turn Backs on Gypsies

Springfield, Mo.—The Ozark region, long a retreat of gypsies, is becoming less friendly each year to the dark-skinned wanderers. Four members of a tribe recently were held in the county jail here pending arrival of officers from Newport, Ark., where they were wanted on charges of defrauding citizens with an "egg and chickens" confidence game.

Another caravan was halted at the city limits of Mansfield, Mo., until two members were cleared of pocket-picking charges.

Rapid communication, particularly inter-pole reports have been a drawback to the depredations of those criminals. Once distinguished by the quality of their horses, they now journey almost entirely by motor car.

Ancient Silk Dresses Found Still Wearable

Manchester, England.—Silk dresses manufactured before 1870 are found today as they were then, whereas, those made since that date are extremely short lived.

This, at any rate, is the discovery made by those who are getting up an exhibition here of women's clothes since 1650. They have borrowed from the London museum several gowns worn by royalty. The silk dresses belonging to Queen Victoria and dating before 1870 still are serviceable, whereas the silk dresses made for Queen Alexandra in the '80s of the last century are officially pronounced "untouchable" and must be kept in a glass case.

Cork Stoppers

Keep on the shelf of your sink a pint jar filled with all sizes of cork stoppers. They come in handy many times when you open a bottle and break the stopper.

Prevent Colds

Prevent colds by building up a resistance against them by eating foods rich in vitamin C, such as milk, cream, butter, cheese, leafy vegetables, eggs and codliver oil.

POULTRY

CHICKS BY SEX IS BEING INTRODUCED

Japanese Method Winning Favor in U. S.

By L. M. Hurd of the New York State College of Agriculture—WNU Service.

Chick buyers in a year or two may order their one-day old chicks by sex when they purchase from commercial hatcherymen. A method of determining sex in chicks, developed to a science in Japan, is being widely introduced into the United States.

Federal Department of Agriculture experts are now teaching members of poultry departments of state universities and colleges the methods employed in Japan. Members of the poultry department at Cornell have already had such instruction and have tried it out in a practical way with much more success on New York farms.

Male chicks may be separated from the females with 80 to 90 per cent accuracy by those trained in the Japanese method. In the future, farmers may buy only half the usual number of chicks to raise pullets for their laying flocks by purchasing only the females. This will help to reduce feed and equipment costs. The males may be sold to those who specialize in production for the broiler market.

The technique of determining sex in chicks may be learned in two days to a week, but a thousand chicks at least should be studied to obtain skill and speed.

Chick Piling Means Big Loss to the Poultryman

The piling of chicks frequently causes heavy losses. This habit is common with chicks ranging in age from two to four months, but is most disastrous with chicks just at the time heat is discontinued, says the Missouri Farmer. To avoid these losses often takes the ingenuity of the poultryman. The danger ceases as soon as the chicks take to the roosts. To encourage early roosting, roosts should be installed at least by the time the chicks are six weeks old. These should be placed in the rear of the house only a few inches above the floor.

The losses from piling are due to the chicks on the bottom of the pile smothering or "sweating" which spoils their vitality. Some poultrymen avoid piling by installing wire frames. For instance, a frame two feet wide running the entire length of the north side of the house frequently solves the problem. This frame, covered with wire netting, is sloped up so that the back edge is about ten inches above the floor. As the chicks crowd toward the corners they are elevated off the floor. This discourages piling, and if the frames are provided with a couple of 1 1/2-inch strips, they will serve as roosts.

Ration for Growing Flock

A practical ration for the growing flock of youngsters must be of a kind to supply materials for growth, bone structure and for reproduction. Such a ration contains plenty of digestible fats and carbohydrates, proteins of the right quality, enough minerals, some "ballast" or indigestible material and a supply of the highly important vitamins. Some of the necessary elements in such a ration are: yellow corn, wheat middlings, raw bone (calcium phosphate) grit (calcium carbonate) milk and salt (only a small quantity).—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Separating Chicks

When cockerels should be separated from pullets in the flock of baby chicks depends upon the facilities available, but as a general rule the birds should be separated as soon as the sex is determined. The new quarters, however, should be well heated and the cockerels fully feathered before they are moved. Cockerels make a much more rapid growth than pullets and as a result, if the birds are not separated, the topper and floor space will be crowded and make the chicks more susceptible to disease and cannibalism.

Colored Minorcas

Originally, according to some early writers, Minorcas were seen in a variety of colors and in recent times the cuckoo or barred and blue varieties have been developed. Blue Minorcas are said to have been produced by crossing the black hens with heavy Andalusian roosters. There is no mention in poultry books of buff Minorcas or any others except as above mentioned, the tendency being to keep close to the recognized types, which appear to meet all demands.

Producing Quality Eggs

Eggs are such a highly perishable food product that they should be sold two or three times each week to a dealer who is equipped to handle such products. The efforts of producers to retain the original quality of eggs will be useless unless they market their products to some one who is equally interested in establishing an outlet for high quality eggs. Dealers who appreciate quality eggs are interested in having their eggs reach consumers in the best possible condition.

My Neighbor

Says:

THOROUGH rinsing removes all traces of soap and loosened dirt from white cotton and linen clothes. The first two rinses should be at least lukewarm, hot, if convenient, in order to more easily rinse all the soap and loosened dirt out of the fabrics. The third rinse may be cold, if more convenient.

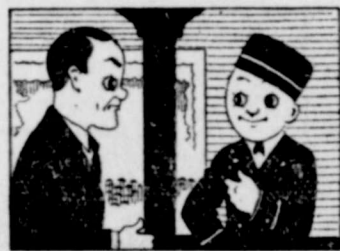
To remove lime in teakettle, boil a little vinegar in it.

A row of cloudy crystal bottles, each topped with a stopper of carved green jade strikes a decorative note in the modern bathroom.

When mending china, place adhesive tape over mended part. When thoroughly dry remove the tape.

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CURTAIN!



The Comedian—While I was on I saw the young lady in box D look at me and speak to the elder lady. Did you hear what she said, boy?
 The Ush—Yes, she said, "Please pass the ether."

Days of Homesteading Still Active in West

Sacramento, Calif.—The day of the homesteader has not yet passed in California, according to Ellis Purlee, register of the United States land office here. A total of 9,298,275 acres of land still is available for homesteaders in California, Purlee said. During the past year 2,399 homesteads were entered, involving 622,771 acres.

Rooster Has Horns

Santa Clara, Calif.—A black Minorca rooster with two horns instead of a comb, is the property of John Gomez of this city. The horns projecting from the head, are about an inch and a half long. The rooster is almost a year old.

Chinch Bugs and Produce Buy Fair Tickets



Farm people visiting in Chicago learned that chinch bugs were good for something during Farm week at the World's fair. Two quarts of the pesky bugs were accepted as the price of admission tickets for eight. Farm products of all kinds also were received at the gates.



Wit and Humor

CUPBOARD LOVE

A housewife who had engaged a new cook made a tour of inspection round the kitchen after she had kept her for a week.

In the pantry she found a startled policeman trying to hide under the shelves.

"How did that man get here?" she angrily demanded.

"I'm sure I don't know," was cook's reply. "I can only think that he must have been left over by the last cook."

—Answers Magazine.

HAD THE DOPE



First Office Boy—The boss called me in consultation today.

Second Office Boy—G'wan!

First Office Boy—Fact. He had a dispute with the junior partner as to who wuz leadin' the league just now in battin'.

On Second Thoughts

His wife eyed him suspiciously.

"Henry," she said, "I trust you are coming home at nine promptly tonight?"

"Well, my dear," he said hesitatingly, "I had thought about ten—"

"Henry," she put in sharply, "what did you say?"

"About ten minutes to nine," he quickly replied.

Clock Lost

Mary Lou was permitted to go play with a friend after promising to have the child's mother tell her when it was eleven o'clock.

One o'clock came and since she had not appeared her mother went for her. When she explained:

"Well, mother, the lady couldn't find her clock."—Indianapolis News.

The Missing Link

When Tommy handed in his home work, the teacher examined it very closely. "That looks suspiciously like your father's handwriting, Tommy," he said. "What have you got to say?"

"Well, sir," replied Tommy, after a long pause, "now I come to think of it, I used his fountain pen."

Modern Worry

Clerk—This bathing suit will not shrink if it gets wet.

Fair customer—I wouldn't care how much it shrank, though if I take it, it won't get wet. What I want to know is if the colors will fade in the sun.

The Talker

The man who had been everywhere had been talking for hours about his adventures. "Once," he began a new story, "I saw a man-eating tiger."

"That's nothing, interrupted a weary hearer, "Once I saw a man eating rabbit."

A CRACKED EGG



"She made a goose of herself."

"How?"

"Trying to act like a chicken."

Discouraging Him

Mother—Daughter's boy friend will be here for dinner tonight.

Father—Well, have the worst possible meal. We don't want him to get the idea this would be a fine boarding house.

Good Imitation

"Mrs. Brown," cried Mr. Smith to his neighbor, "have you spoken to your boy about mimicking me?"

"Yes, I have," replied Mrs. Brown. "I've told him not to act like a fool."

Negotiable Property

"Hello, dear!" said a lady meeting a friend in a store. "You seem busy."

"Yes, I'm trying to get something for my husband."

"Had any offers?"—Humorist Magazine.

Not So Bad

Silas—Did that city feller have any luck with his vegetables last year?

Hiram—in a way. He got a sun-stroke and collected \$200 from a health insurance company!

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

Wise Guy



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

Playing to an Empty House



A Few Little Smiles

SCORE ONE FOR HUBBY

Young Wife (looking in the window of a jeweler's)—George I'd love that bracelet.

The Husband—I can't afford to buy it for you, dear.

"But if you could, you wouldn't you?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Why?"

"It isn't good enough, dear."

"Oh, you darling."

Overstudy

"A man must be a student all his days to hold a position like yours," remarked the admiring constituent.

"That is very true," answered Senator Sorghum, "and, like a student, I get so weary of hard lessons that I am going to organize a movement to include a sports page in the Congressional Record."—Washington Star.

Immune to 'Em Now

"Your daughter is very modern isn't she?" remarked the visitor.

"Yes," sighed the mother; "I have reached the point now where I doubt if I could even be shocked by a live wire, no matter what the voltage was."

Dining to Discard

"Society," said Miss Cayenne, "reminds me of a minstrel show."

"Where they say 'Gentlemen, be seated?'"

"Yes. Only they say, 'Ladies, be seated.' And then the 'music starts!'"

His Idea

Sunday School Teacher—Why was it that David said he would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord?

Bright Boy—So he could go outside if he didn't like the sermon.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Even Up

Dorothy—it must be quite three years since I saw you last. I hardly knew you, you have aged so!

Doreen—Well, I wouldn't have known you either, except for that dress.

THE BRUTE



Mrs. Smith—My club has asked us to take part in the pageant of the '00s that they're giving.

Mr. Smith—What do they want us to do, impersonate the Civil war?

Just a Vacuum

Frosh (knocking at senior's door)—You told me to call you in time for your first class, but I didn't wake up myself. It's ten o'clock now, your class is over, and you can sleep as long as you want.

Charity Begins at Home

Newsboy—Sir, my beautiful sister is dying of starvation. Will you buy the rest of my papers?

Gent—No, but I'll take your sister out to dinner.

Too Much to Expect

Wife—Will you love me if I get fat?

Husband—No, I promised for better or worse—not thick or thin.—London Answers.

Easily Satisfied

"But I couldn't give you enough work to keep you occupied."

"Missus, you'd be surprised wot a little it takes to keep me occupied."—Sydney Bulletin.

Why Not?

Wife—I can't afford an operation now.

Hubby—No, you'll just have to talk about the old one for another year.

For Morning or Afternoon Wear

Pattern 1795

Here's the latest in feminine chic for morning or afternoon wear. Ruffles to accent the smart line of the yoke are irresistibly flattering, and the sleeves have puffed-up charm. A white yoke to top a sprightly silk or cotton print would be ever so lovely. The cost of pattern and fabric is so nominal that you could make this frock without imposing on your budget. A perfect model, too, for the beginner because of its utter simplicity—the front and back are without waistline seams and the yoke is just



to trouble at all to set in place. The sleeves may be omitted.

Pattern 1795 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric and five-eighths yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

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

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

JUST PRACTICING

"But I've been told that you have proposed to three other girls quite recently," said the maid.

"Oh, mere rehearsals in view of proposing to you, dear," said the man.

Third Ingredient

Prof. Albert Einstein gave recently what he considered the best formula for success in life. I should say the formula is a equals x plus y plus z, x being work and y being play."

"And what is z?" inquired the interviewer.

"That," he answered, "is keeping your mouth shut."

Just So

Uncle—My boy, you must never bite the hand that feeds you.

Boston Boy—Certainly not, uncle. It would be a hazardous undertaking. The hand is almost certain to be covered with deadly bacteria.

Another Side

"That fellow is highly educated. He must be smart."

"Oh, he may be," responded the man in the street. "But he worries over things that I never heard of."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wrong Again!

"My grandfather had a terrible time keeping his scalp in a healthy condition."

"Dandruff, I suppose?"

"No, indeed! Indians!"

Who's Afraid?

These cigars make me feel like the Three Little Pigs' straw house."

"Wyzzo?"

"One puff and I'm all in."



Attention

Please Remember That It Takes

Time

To Set Up The Paper

Bring In Your News As Early As Possible---Not Later Than

Tuesday Noon of Each Week

Fat and Forty

By ELIZABETH ALDEN
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WNU Service.

DONNIE hadn't been himself for days. He'd sit back of the stove and whittle and let the boys wisecrack all around him without ever rising to the bait.

Donnie's an especial favorite of mine—he's so darned good-looking—and the first time he came in when I was alone I asked him right out what the matter was.

"How would you feel, Miss Harris, if the girl you was practically engaged to get crazy about a married man?"

"I s'pose you mean Idella," I said. "But who's the man?"

"Joe Lawrence."

"Heavenly day! Is that old bumble-bee still buzzin' around? Why, he was one of life's dangers when I was sixteen. He must be—"

"Sure, he's old enough to be Idella's father. But he's lived in Boston all these years and he's so rich. He's got all the girls running around in circles, but Idella's the one he's after. Just happens to be driving by and brings her home, and then they talk and talk. And they dance together a lot—"

"Well, you aren't going to set still and let him get away with it, are you?"

"But, Miss Harris, what can I do?"

I considered while I put up Old Man Wilson's order. "If you could make him look ridiculous—"

"Fat chance with that big sports model and all those snappy clothes?"

"Or you could go to his wife, but that's kind of mean. Let me see. You tried paying attention to some other girl?"

"I don't want any other girl."

"Try it anyway," I advised him. "You'd be surprised how often the old gag works."

A few days later Donnie came in and hung around till we were alone.

"How're things coming?" I asked, seeing he wanted an opening.

"Not so hot. She's meeting him up by the Point. I happened to be coming home through the woods the other night—lines stood out along his jaw—and I saw him kiss her."

"Well, one kiss from a married man won't ruin her life, but many of those meetings will go a good ways towards ruining her reputation."

"I'd like to choke him!"

"Yes. And spank her."

Amos Benson came in just then for some nails, and I didn't get a chance to ask Donnie if he'd dated up any other girl. But I could see this latest development had him set so high he wasn't capable of much flinching. So I decided to take a hand myself in this little game.

I got out the good old law of averages and figured that since Idella waited in the store for the night mail five days out of six, and Joe almost always went by from the mill while she was there, it was fairly apt to so happen on any given date.

Then I wrote a letter to Milly Barlow, an old crony of mine who lives in Wauchoit. Milly's still slim and wears smart clothes, and the fact that she's a Vance Falls girl who's made good as a radio singer puts her ace-high with the young crowd.

Wednesday afternoon Idella and Annie White sat on cracker boxes, giggling as usual, when Milly's car drove up. She came along in and we stood gossiping till the whistle blew and the weavers began straggling by.

Milly leaned to get a better view of one figure. "My heavens, is that Joe Lawrence? Why, Maud, he's got a paunch!"

"Fat and forty," I quoted, "only he's a good ripe forty, wouldn't you say?"

"Oh, he was years older than we were! Well, well, Milly couldn't seem to get over it, 'Joe Lawrence fat. Perhaps that's recompense for all the girls he made fools of. Wouldn't Hattie Allen love to see him now?"

"Poor Hattie—he did that just to break up her affair with Chet, didn't he? And she never did get another bean. But Joe couldn't resist turning the head of any silly girl he ran across, with that charm that didn't mean a thing."

Milly laughed. "The world's boy friend. But I should say there wasn't much chance of his charming a bigger doll now."

Idella had taken it all in, though she pretended to be deep in gable with Annie. Her face was plenty red, and the different emotions on it would have given Hepburn lessons.

Flame of the Border

CHAPTER XI—Continued

By VINGIE E. ROE

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WNU Service

But he followed closely at their heels while Marston, Serge, and Rodney Blake walked about the scantily stored front room, looked under counters, in tipping bins and behind doors. They entered the storeroom behind with its stacks of packing cases, barrels, the usual jumble of merchandise and its containers which litter such a place. And here the red left Parks' face. It became waxen, like a moon in fog.

But none of the three men noticed it.

Serge was too violent with sorrow to notice much of anything, and Rodney Blake was cold to his very vitals for the same reason. Ever since the sound of Darkness' running feet had brought him into the patio at home he had been like a man in a trance. The bottom had fallen out of life for him, but there was in the emptiness a terrible blackness of suspicion. First of the Indians; then of Sonya herself.

He was following Serge and Marston here and now, would follow them some hours longer. Then he knew what he meant to do himself, what campaign of searching he would begin, and his always thin lips drew into a fine line.

As the three men explored among the disorder of the place the proprietor kept close to them, and once when Marston raised the lid of a bin of dry beans the muscles of his right hand rose along the back, exactly as the body of a cat tenses before it leaps. Marston dropped the lid, and the hand relaxed.

"There is nothing here," Serge said to despair.

They went to find the sheriff and see how many men he had sent out, in which directions.

And back at the ranch Lila, who had held her tongue, looked in the face of Myra Little and poured out in a flood all she knew of Sonya and Starr Stone. Myra, who had come as fast as her two good horses and a bouncing backboard could bring her when she heard the news from a Navajo runner who had passed her place.

"My Lord!" she said aghast. "You think—that maybe she's gone with him? Run off?"

"What else?" said Lila miserably. "She loves him. And Rod Blake has said he'll never give her up to anyone."

"H'm—yes, maybe you're right. She told me of this man—what kind of eyes he had. Blue eyes, wild an' excitable—with pupils that spread easily. I've seen their like—once in a preacher who never should have been one, an' in an outlaw at Laredo. Strange eyes they are, an' strange men who own 'em, an' women can't forget them, ever. Maybe you're right, Lila. He'd take her—an' she'd go—if she loved him."

"She does," said Lila with conviction.

And all among the Bad Lands, in the scattered canyons, along the sagebrush levels, a peculiar thing was happening. From every crumple of the lonely land where she had worked for, loved, and befriended them, the Navajos were coming; tall brown men on sorry horses, their long hair bound under their heads beneath their wide-brimmed hats, their turquoise necklaces swinging on their breasts.

They met and spoke in soft clipped voices, parted, and went appointed ways, their dark eyes on the desert's floor, scanning the open book of the world around, a moving network of detection.

It was Hosteen T'so who traced her shod horse to the town, who knew that she had sat some hours in a dry wash over to the east before she went to town, and who followed her step by step back along the circling way which had taken her to that certain spot where Sonya Savarin had looked last upon the desert's familiar face from the security of her saddle. And there Two Fingers stood with Hosteen Nez, holding her lost hat.

The three men looked at each other, nodded, spoke a few low words.

They all saw, too, three long strange marks in the sand—wheel marks soft and wide with indentations in them, a sharply defined mark running between them, beginning a bit before their start, ending a bit before they did.

None of the three had ever seen an airplane closer than the high blue sky above, but they spoke of one now, considering. And they took the sombrero with them, jogging back to their hogans.

Tomorrow they would meet again, these three, and circle wider, asking all others of their tribe they met what they knew of sky ships, telling this which they knew. And only those—the humble ones whom Rodney Blake despised—knew anything of Sonya Savarin and what had become of her.

CHAPTER XII

The Leopard Changes Spots.

Dawn came slowly to the deep-walled room where Sonya sat by the window. The girl was weary from her sleepless vigil. There were dark circles under her eyes, lines in her young face.

But her lips were steady and courageous, her heart the same. Today was to be big with portent; that she knew.

Perhaps it meant death. Perhaps she would never again behold the sunrise, or see the stars wheel in the heavens.

Well, one had but one time to die.

though she could have wished a more gentle end than would likely come to anyone who fell under El Diablo's displeasure. And that she was there she knew full well; also why. Starr Stone had risked his life each time he saw her when he overstayed his time. Starr Stone was who, who must be, that Number Fifteen, Keenath—how soft the numeral 'was in the Spanish—who was El Diablo's ablest lieutenant. The man whom he could neither spare nor wholly trust, now, since he had disobeyed him for a woman.

And those who disobeyed Diablo—Sonya jerked her shoulders up, wet her lips that were dry as ashes.

Twice, they said, had the bandit leader "spread him up," only to take him down again. Starr Stone of the laughing courage who had dared all things in the old days, whose clever brain had been invaluable to El Capitán, who was too valuable to kill, yet who knew too much to live if he did not live for him.

And Sonya Savarin, who knew too much also; who loved Starr Stone and had listened to him in the dusk of many moons; who had stooped and picked up a five-tael can of first-grade opium when a bungling hand had dropped it.

Parks—Quatro, Number Four,—the blind keeper of a store on the cross-continent railroad. He had blundered, but he had retrieved his blunder instantly by sending El Diablo's henchmen to destroy the evidence by taking it away—himself that evidence.

Well, once again, one could finish up but once, and she was no less a quitter. If only she might see Starr

Stone again, look deep in his blue eyes, renew that soul's covenant which they had made one starlit dusk.

But the senora was here with food on a tray and she was kind and gentle with that tenderness we show to those about to go on long and perilous journeys.

"Eef eet please the Senorita," she said apologetically, "there ees one who would speak weeth you today. Eet ees one whose word ees the law, the master."

"I know," said Sonya, nodding her black head. "I shall be ready, senora. At what hour?"

"I do not know—only that when eet arrive one must be ready."

"Very well," said Sonya, and the woman went away.

Deliberately she drank the coffee, ate the spiced omelette, the little round bits of some hot sweet bread.

And a little later the senora came for her.

She walked down the long dark passage, cool with the night's freshness, and into the great main room of the casa. Here there were many men and a few women, who all seemed waiting to look at her, which they did with thoroughness, in silence. A hard lot they were, for the most part, dark people burned by a tropic sun, their faces reflecting the hazards of the lives they led. There were men here who had burned and raided and shot, who thought no more of killing a human being than of slaughtering a sheep; women who followed them and wore the things they looted. Their eyes were hot and cold at the same time, if one might so describe them, flaming with all the varied lusts of lawless folk, devoid of mercy or compassion.

The senora passed before them and out at the door which stood open at the south, Sonya following close behind her with her head up. Here in the stone flagged yard sat her Judge.

El Capitán Diablo, in a huge chair, behind a long table made of crude slabs and undressed wood set on sections of saplings peeled and weathered. Here too was Manuel, that dapper slim pilot who had brought her across the Border. Manuel, second in power, in value, in ability, to that one whom the master had brought home to answer for his sins.

The sins of fingering too long about that master's business, of doing his bidding less and less eagerly, of that most heinous crime of all, loving a good woman.

El Diablo hated a good woman. Of all things on the earth he feared and hated most a good woman. What power this one might hold against him, what secrets she might know for his undoing, he did not know. What Quince had told her in the softening urge of love he furiously suspected. Evil himself, lost to all standards of loyalty, a double-crosser of double-crossers, he trusted no one, believed in no one.

And now he had the whole thing in his hands, thanks to Quatro: the man who knew his ways and works as none other living knew them; the woman of another world who might wreck his ruin if she chose.

That great structure of blood and raid and contraband which he had built for himself from Mazatlan to New York city stood toppling in the hands of these two—and El Diablo would not have it.

He looked at the slim girl before him, his thick nostrils dilating.

"So," he said, "we meet again, senorita."

"So it would seem," said Sonya Savarin.

A great concourse of people was gathering swiftly in the grove, all standing back at a respectful distance. It was El Diablo's habit to have his judgments witnessed—for their moral effect.

But nowhere was there a tall man with bronze hair and wild blue eyes that shone. The girl looked earnestly around, and El Diablo smiled.

"Not just yet, senorita," he said, "presently. In all good time."

Manuel rose and coming around the table, brought a chair and placed it for her. Sonya nodded but did not sit down. It seemed to her that she was on trial here, as indeed she was, though with the issue a foregone conclusion, and she must take it standing. The injustice, the insult of it all was making a fire in her soul, and she was not afraid.

"I think, sir," she said sharply, suddenly, "that you will answer to my people and my country for this abduction of myself. You cannot hide it long."

"So? You think not? Well, well, has El Diablo lost his cunning?"

He had changed his speech to Spanish, and for a moment Sonya hesitated as to whether or not she should show she understood. Then she decided that he probably knew she did and accepted the issue.

"There comes an end to all things, senor," she said.

"Yes, to life even," the bandit said smoothly, looking at her.

"To life, even," said Sonya calmly. A little whisper of admiration murmured through the silent crowd. She had courage, the young white woman from beyond the Border. No one had ever met the master so, word for word and eye for eye. The grim shadow of his judgments had always broken down his victims early. This girl stood tall and straight, her hands on the chair back.

"You remember, senorita," El Diablo said, "that once I took my lieutenant from your arms on a dance floor. That should have been a warning. A sufficient warning. Yet you did not heed it."

"Why should I have heeded it?" said Sonya steadily. "Who were you that I should fear you to such an extent? In my country men are free—to dance with whom they choose."

"You saw that Quince feared me."

"Yes. And knew there must be a reason. He is no man's coward."

"Then you should have known the reason to be good."

"I did."

"And tried to find that reason out. I have no doubt?"

"Assuredly."

"No, senor, though I tried hard."

"You shield the man."

"You lie to me, senorita!"

The man straightened in his chair, banged the heavy table with an iron fist.

"And so do you!" flashed Sonya. "Carramba!" swore Diablo. "You tell me that?"

"You told me that. In my country a man does not speak so to women."

The man who ruled his little world with blood and steel half rose, his dark face purple with a mounting rage. In that wavering second Sonya Savarin was nearer death than she had ever been.

HOW TO SHOOT

By Bob Nichols

Shooting Editor, Field and Stream

MOST beginners in upland wing shooting make the mistake of trying to use a gun too heavy for their strength. Shooting quail, woodcock, grouse, pheasant and rabbit calls for fast snappy action. The game bursts from cover, usually at the most unexpected moment. When this happens in dense cover, as it most frequently does, one must be able to snap his gun into position instantly and shoot in a flash.

If your gun weighs too much for your arms you simply cannot do effective work. The over-weight in your heavy gun not only tires you out before the day's hunt is done, but it gives you an ever-present sense of uneasiness. You lack composure. You lose that confidence that is so necessary to good shooting—the feeling that you can hit anything that gets up in front of you. Down in your lower nerve centers always lurks the fear that you will not be able to swing your gun into action fast enough.

The result of such fear is usually a hurried, uncertain shot. Time and again you shoot and miss. Yet you do not understand why you miss. You may have shot over, and under, or wobbled right or left. But until you learn to call your shots, to know why you are missing, you can never progress very rapidly towards becoming a crack wing shot.

The good shot is practically never in doubt about a miss. He knows where he shoots. When he makes a mistake it is frequently because he misjudged the rise of the bird and consequently under-shot. Or he fails to take into account the bird's speed in a sudden swerve to right or left and shoots behind his target. It is little errors like these that first led gun makers to add a second barrel, or a magazine with extra shells, to their guns.

Using a gun that is too heavy is one of the chief reasons why the poor field shot continues being a poor shot—indeed, definitely. Point your finger at any object and you not only point with accuracy, but with effortless ease. Nature beautifully proportioned your hands and arms to the weight of your body. But suppose your pointing hand suddenly had five pounds of dead weight added to it. Your pointing would not be near as quick or as accurate. The same thing is true of your gun. If you want to hit what you shoot at, with reasonable regularity, see that your gun weight is proportioned to your weight.

The average upland gunner has no business with a gun that weighs more than about 6½ pounds. Yet remember also, that the weight of your gun should be proportioned to the charge it shoots. A 6½ pound 12 gauge gun is just a trifle too light to shoot heavy loads. Especially for the beginner. It kills like samhill and before you know it you may acquire that worst of all shooters' curses—the flinching habit.

The 16 gauge is an admirable gun for upland work. But best of all, especially for the beginner, is the 20 gauge. It is a powerful and deadly gun. Shooting the ounce loads it has 80 per cent of the maximum killing range of the 12 gauge. Rating the dead certain killing range of the 12 gauge at 50 yards—and this is all you can expect of it, claims to the contrary notwithstanding—the 16 gauge has a range of 45 yards, and the 20 will kill with absolute certainty at 40 yards. So what's the sense of totting a 7½ to 8 pound 12 gauge in the field for a mere 10 yards extra range? Especially since the lighter weight 20 can be brought into action quicker and thus reduce its handicap over the larger gun. And especially, too, since more than 90 per cent of all upland game is killed within 30 yards.

Cut down your gun-pounding and you will find you have more comfort—and you will get more game.

After all, the shot gun is distinctly a short-range weapon that calls for fast, snappy action in handling it. Try a 6 to 6½ pound 20 gauge. See how quickly it will help you gain confidence in your ability to use it. See how quickly your shooting improves.

Western Newspaper Union.

Life Is Saved by Poison Given to Combat Poison

Found unconscious after taking 225 grains of poison (four and one-half times the average fatal dose), a young woman in London was saved recently by injections of another poison totaling six grains (twelve times the average fatal dose), according to the British Medical Journal, official publication of the British Medical Society.

The account is given as an example of the new use of strychnine in massive dosage as an antidote for poison-ug from hypnotic drugs of the veronal group. The injections of strychnine were given the woman for an hour or so, and the six grains would have caused violent convulsions in a normal individual. Although she remained in a state of coma for sixty hours, it is stated, a complete recovery was made.

New Photo-Sculpture Process

Japan has a new and remarkable photo-sculpture process. The sitter is required to spend only a few seconds in the chair, during which time 450 "vertical contour" photographs of his head are made. The process produces bronze busts in any size with startling photographic accuracy.

Freling Foster in Collier's Weekly.

RECORDS OF AGE, AS USUAL THING, MERELY HEARSAY

A doctor, commenting upon the boast of the late Zoro Agha that he had survived 160 winters, says that tell how old he is. Those who can can vouch for him go their way one by one; records of bureaus of vital statistics have disappeared. The ancient's memory counts for nothing. He gets to believing that he took part in events because he wishes he had, as George IV, in one of the delusions of his latter days, believed that he had been with Wellington at Waterloo and had helped a lot in the defeat of Napoleon.

This difficulty of getting at the facts applies, of course, only to the obscure, men like the late lamented Turk. Celebrities are in another class. Their lives are an open book, plentifully sprinkled with dates, and when they reach a great age there is no dispute about it. Perhaps it is the rarity of centenarians among distinguished men and women that leads physicians to doubt the claims of those in humbler stations of whose beginnings there is no trustworthy record. It is a wise child that knows its own father's age. He doesn't even know his own. Both are a matter of hearsay. If you ask for proofs they are not forthcoming. The count of candles on the birthday cake is not accepted in a court of law; it is valid only in the family circle. We are as old as our parents have taught us to think we are.

We don't attempt to explain the extraordinary age reached by many of the patriarchs recorded in the twilight chronology of Genesis, but it is to be noted that from the day of Moses down, man's longevity has undergone no marked change. Moses is said to have been one hundred and twenty when he died; Joshua one hundred and ten. But Moses himself, in that far-off time, recorded the tradition that "the days of our years are three score years and ten," at the same time observing that if a man lived to be eighty, labor and sorrow would be his portion.—Boston Transcript.

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WNU-L 25-26

ENTERTAINS

The Hedley Rural club entertained the school teachers last Friday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rains. Games of forty-two and bridge were enjoyed by guests and members, after which delicious refreshments were served to the following guests: Messrs. Payne, Lovell and Denman, Mesdames Tinsley, Robert Watkins and Luis Owens, Mr and Mrs Bill Jones, Misses Beryl Nixon, Inna Jean Blankenship, Mary Lou Hawkins and Alice Bishop. Club members and their husbands were: Messrs and Mesdames Jewell, Howard, Roy Blanks, Sherman, Bridges, Rains, Mann, Finch, Hall and Grimsley, Mrs. Phelps and Miss Roberta Mann.

PARTY

Tuesday evening, Sept 11, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Webb entertained a number of their friends on the lawn at their home. Nine tables were arranged and the evening was spent playing forty-two. During the games pop was served at each table by the Webb twins, and at a late hour dainty refreshments of angel food cake and brick ice cream were served. Those enjoying the games were Messrs and Mesdames G. E. Kinslow, L. Spalding, J. B. Masterson, Ray Moreman, Fred Watt, M. G. Whitfield, H. M. Horsebier, L. B. Chunn, G. Z. Sherman, C. R. Hunsucker, Roy Jewell, C. L. Johnson, P. L. Dishman, B. L. Howard, L. E. Thompson, Alva Simmons, Mrs. Mann, Mr. Gilliam and the host and hostess.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

READING FUN IN STORE FOR BOYS

Here's important news for the boys of America. THE AMERICAN BOY - YOUTHS COMPANION, the nation's quality magazine for boys, has been reduced from \$2.00 a year to \$1.00. The three year rate, formerly \$3.50, has been reduced to \$2.00.

"For a long time we have been seeking a way to reduce the cost of THE AMERICAN BOY to readers," states Griffith Ogden Ellis, editor. "Recently we have effected savings that make the cost possible, and we think boys will agree that the new price is big news on the reading front. We hope boys will help us to spread the good news by telling their friends."

Along with the cut in cost, the magazine's publishers are planning a magazine that will continue to set the pace in fiction, articles and departments. The favorite characters of millions of boys will parade through THE AMERICAN BOY in new stories Douglas Renfrew of the Royal Canadian Mounted, Hide rack, the red and gold collie, Bonehead Jim Tierney, the detective, will give the reader many exciting hours in the months to come.

William Heyliger, whose true-to-life, gripping vocational stories have won him wide acclaim from parents and librarians, as well as the hearty approval of boys, is working on new stories. Staff writers are interviewing famous coaches and athletes and world renowned explorers, to bring boys the color and fun of sports and travel.

In short, THE AMERICAN BOY, under its new price, will continue to give boys a magazine

SENIOR CLASS

The Senior class of 1934-35 met last Wednesday for the purpose of electing officers. Mr. Denman was elected sponsor, Elton Howard president, Ewell Whitfield vice president, Martha Sue Neal secretary-treasurer, Wendall Armstrong reporter.

Our Senior class is larger than any class in high school. We have several new students from different schools over the county.

The new Seniors are as follows: Guy Bell, Jerry Depaw, Theo Swinney, George Simmons, Billie Parker, Virgil White, Hulet Swinney, Royce Hughes, Gordon Mann, D. B. Thomas, Winfred Noble, Tom Atkinson, Bartlett Nichols, Benson Atkinson, C. J. Giles, Vasee Gray, Buren and Eulen Higdon, Dora Mae O'hair and Louise Hughes.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Dosier, Miss Marguerite Dosier and little Barbara Ann Dosier of Dallas and Mrs. Guy Walters of Ft. Worth visited the Rev. Hendricks family last week.

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PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs Fri Sept 20 21. Walter Connolly and Doris Kenyon in **Whom the Gods Destroy** A drama of genius. Great dramatic heights are reached in a terrific climax. Also News and comedy. Matinee 2 p. m. 10 25c Sat 22, Tim McCoy and Shirley Grey in

Beyond The Law

Thrills piled up only one minute to live, but love stayed the hand of doom. Also Cartoon Comedy and Novelty. Matinee 10 to all, night 10 25c

Mon Tues. 24 25. John Barry more, Carole Lombard and Roscoe Karns in

Twentieth Century

From the counter to the stage is a long jump, but many girls have made it. Also Laurel and Hardy in Dirty Work A real comedy. Matinee 2:00 p. m. Be on time. 10 25c

Wed 26 Robert Armstrong and Ann Southern in

The Hell Cat

What happens when a tough newspaper man and a "hell cat" of society clash Here is one answer See it Also our Bank Nite and comedy 10 25c

Thurs Fri 27 28. Wallace Berry Fay Wray, Lee Carrille and Stuart Erwin in

Viva Villa

He loved his country, but he adored it's women. Magnificent warrior, adventurer, rough but level. The most colorful role in Wallace Berry's screen career. It's Mexico's "Birth of a Nation" Great picture. Also News and Novelty. Matinee 2 p. m. sharp 10 25c

Coming. Norm Shearer in Rip tide, Janet Gaynor in Servant-Entrance

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club met Sept 11, in regular session at the home of Mrs. Maness. 17 members answered to roll call with a joke, some rather amusing. Mrs. Grimsley demonstrated sand wiches and Mrs. Adamson cookies. Both were fine, and all present enjoyed sampling them. Business of the afternoon completed, the club adjourned to meet Sept 25 at the home of Mrs. Jessie Adamson. Mrs. Luttrell hostess, Mrs. Culwell leader. Roll call, my most useful article of kitchen equipment. Demonstration of kitchen arrangement for efficiency, Miss Hixon. Labor saving devices, Mrs. Kempson. Round table discussion of household helps, short cuts and time savers. Since school has opened and days are shorter the time for meeting has been moved up to 2:30, so all take notice and be on time.

Rev. Wells visited in Amarillo Canyon, Wh. e. Dear and Pam on this week.

Mrs. Able Bell of Amarillo is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. D. Whitehead.



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Coffee, Sam Houston, 3 lb.	85c
Coffee, bulk, 2 lb.	25c
Sugar, 18 lb.	\$1 00
Oatmeal, White Swan	18c
Nominy Grits, 3 boxes	25c
Salmon, large, 2 cans	25c
Pickles, sour, qt.	18c
Mustard, qt.	17c
Vanilla Extract, Big 8	15c
Apples, good to cook or eat, pk.	35c
Lettuce, head	7c
Carrots, bunch	5c

Hart & McCalister Market

We have opened an up to date market in Eads Grocery, and we solicit your patronage by offering you good choice meats of all kinds.

Friday & Saturday Specials

Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c
Beef Roast, lb	10c
Pork Chops	23c
Pork Roast	20c
Sausage, lb	18c
Hot Barbecue, lb.	15c

Also all kinds of Lunch & Cured Meats

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PHONE 23

FOOD SPECIALS

Pennies Make Dollars

Trade here and let them grow into dollars

Flour, Yukon Best \$1.89

Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.39	Potted Ham, 4 cans	15c
Meal, Yukon, large sack	55c	Salmon, tall, 2 cans	25c
Cocoanut, bulk, lb.	21c	Cocoa, Hershey's	15c
Corn Flakes, large pkg.	10c	Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	8c
Vienna Sausage, 2 cans	15c	Lettuce, large head, 2 for	15c

Spuds, No. 1, pk. 33c

Carrots, bunch	5c	Pork Chops, lb.	20c
Sausage, seasoned right, lb.	15c	Picnic Hams, lb.	17c
Chili, home made, lb.	15c	Vinegar, bring your jug, gal.	23c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c	Vegetole Compound, 8 lb.	69c
Roast, choice beef, lb.	10c	Admiration Coffee, in jar, lb	33c

Grapes, Tokay, lb. 10c

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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.

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev. Dennis Lawson Pastor
First Sunday: Lela Lake at 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.
Second Sunday: Giles 9:30 a. m. McKnight 11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.
Third Sunday: Quill 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.