

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXIV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS SEPTEMBER 28, 1934

NO. 47

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

DAVID BOZEMAN DIES

Darkness hangs today over our little city as the death angel again has visited us and this time called a young life from the walks of men. David Bozeman has answered the summons, and departed this life Monday, Sept. 24, 1934. He had been sick for several weeks with typhoid fever and his loved ones and physician thought he was getting along all right, but he became worse with a hemorrhage and was gone before it was realized by those attending him.

He was born March 30, 1920, at Lella Lake and moved with his parents to Hedley about two years ago. The home will no more be the same, for David is not there. His life here was so short, and why he was plucked so soon we cannot understand, but the loving Heavenly Father knows best, and snatched him from a sinful dying world, where he will miss the many trials of this life. How hard it is to give up our loved ones when in the prime of life, and have to live without them through the years. But our great compassionate Heavenly Father will walk by our side to soothe the aching hearts. If we will look to Him who never makes mistakes.

The funeral services were held at the First Baptist church, Tuesday, Sept. 25, at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. M. E. Wells, and he was laid to rest in the Rose cemetery. The pallbearers were: Harrison Hall, Bill Baird, Earnest Eads, Frank Hart, M. W. Wesley and Lake Dishman. Flower girls and boys were: Ella May Reed, Margie Luttrell, Mary Jo Hart, Glenn Riebersen, Wilmoth Smith and J. W. Luttrell Jr. A Friend.

MRS. H. P. AUFILL

Over our community hangs a dark shadow on account of the passing of another one of our good women and precious mothers and wives, Mrs. Elizabeth Howell Aufill, in a hospital in Memphis Sept. 18. Mrs. Aufill was taken sick at her home and carried to the hospital where everything that skilled physicians, loved ones and friends knew to do was done but to no avail, and her spirit was wafted back to God who gave it and she is forever gone from friends and loved ones to peacefully rest until that Great Day when the graves shall give up their dead and we will be reunited again.

Mrs. Elizabeth Howell Aufill was born Oct. 16, 1891, in Comanche county, Texas, and was called from her earthly home Sept. 18, 1934. On Nov. 21, 1906, she was married to Henry Aufill in Jones county. To this union were born 5 children, all of whom survive. She was converted and joined the Missionary Baptist church under the ministry of Rev. E. M. Griggby at Ring, by whom she was baptized Oct. 15, 1922. She has since lived a consistent Christian life, and at the time of her death was a member of the local church.

Mrs. Aufill leaves to mourn their loss, her husband, Henry Aufill, her children, Mrs. Elva Raimsey, Mrs. Almer Shannon, John, Arnold and Jim, all living at Hedley. She also leaves three grandchildren. She leaves four brothers and two sisters, Mrs. W. L. Jackson, Abilene; Mrs. Park Tianin, Hamlin; Chas. Howell of Roundup, Tex.; Joe of Pertenales, N. Mex.; Jim of Ft. Sumner, N. Mex.; and Ibb of Tiaban, N. Mex.

And now there are a number of homes sad and lonely because she is gone, and life seems to you not so sweet. Everywhere you turn you will miss her, but our great loving Heavenly Father tells us that he will not put more on us than we can bear. Dear ones, lean on him who notes our every heartache and will be your burden bearer if you will only place yourselves on His strong arm, and Heaven will seem nearer. A Friend.

MRS. J. E. RIDLEY

Mrs. J. E. Ridley (nee Miss Gwendolin Gunn) died at her home in Brownsville, Texas, Sept. 14, 1934, of complications. Mrs. Ridley left Hedley several months ago to live with her mother at Brownsville. She was married soon after to J. E. Ridley of that place.

She was born in Wise county and later moved with her parents to Donley county, where she lived until she moved to Brownsville. Her father, Lee Gunn, preceded her in death only a few months. She leaves to mourn their loss her husband, her mother, two sisters, Belva Gunn and Mrs. Danella Duskot and a host of other relatives. She was popular with her schoolmates and friends in Hedley, and her going has caused sadness to them as well as her loved ones. A Friend.

Ladies hose in the new fall shades. B & B Variety.

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

Good used range cook stove for sale. See Cicero Smith Lumbar Co.

For

Right Merchandise

Right Quality

Right Service

at the

Right Price

See

Barnes & Hastings

Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

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

Tomatoes, No. 2 cans, 3 for 29c

Pork & Beans, 4 cans 25c

Lettuce, head 7c

Carrots, bunch 5c

Milk, Borden's, 4 small cans 15c

Coffee, bulk, we grind it, 2 lb. 35c

Onions, 4 lb. 15c

Apples, doz. 15c

Corn Flakes, Miller, 2 for 19c

Rice Krispies, 2 for 25c

Oats, 14 oz. Gold Medal with tumbler 10c

Pure Cane Syrup, qt. 17c

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

PERMANENTS

That last long after the price is forgotten.

Phone 55
For an Appointment

\$1.00 to \$7.50

Vogue Art Beauty Shoppe

"We Know How"

Located at Miss Jessie Davis' home

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

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

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

Byron 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.

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

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

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

MRS. ANNA SAMPLER

Mrs. Anna Faye Sampler died in the Adair hospital at Clarendon Sept. 23. She had not been sick but a short time, but her condition grew worse and she was taken to the hospital Saturday and died Sunday. Mrs. Sampler was born Feb. 16, 1919. She was converted in 1932 at Bray. She was married to Ralph Sampler Dec. 17, 1933 at McKnight. She is survived by her husband, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Blackwell, her brothers, Rube, Lowell and Huey Lee, her sisters, Mrs. Bertha Keonts of Clarendon, Mrs. Eunice Johnson and Mrs. Ollie Malone. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Sunday, Sept. 23, at the First Baptist church, conducted by Rev. M. E. Wells.

And another young life has gone out to meet the Father who gave it. Her young husband is left so lonely, and mother and father, brothers and sisters hearts are bleeding because of her passing. But how consoling the thought, that you may some day be reunited around the Great White Throne, where heartaches are not known and where we can dwell together throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity, where there is no separation and where all is well and we are happy who live for the Master in Heaven. She is free from pain now as she lies in the tomb, resting from all her labors. Loved ones, you may not grieve as those who have no hope, but have the consolation that she gave her heart to God and passed from death unto life. A Friend.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

SUCH IS LIFE—Mom vs. Pop



By Charles Sughroe

Frock That Makes Its Own Appeal

PATTERN 9008



Probably you are already quite prepared to pounce upon this design. It usually has that effect. If you are a woman who "budgets" and counts her pennies, we are dead certain about your frame of mind. It will be simply devastating in any of those pretty inexpensive cotton prints—and Bridget will beam on you when it goes to the laundry. Those graceful sleeve flares alone, not to mention the scalloped details, are enough to make a woman decide she cannot live without it.

OLD things can renew their value when put to good use. The articles may have outgrown their first usefulness, but they may have a secondary place to fill successfully. While the second use may be a far cry from the original one, there should be nothing incongruous about it. Sometimes, in a desire to make the most of things, articles are put to amusing and absurd uses. To properly make the most of things there must be nothing inconsistent in the transfer. There are, of course, many things which are not convertible; but, even then, they may have some trifling value sold as junk. It is not these latter, however, that interest us just now, but the convertible things.

Beautiful bags can be the secondary use for good parts of frocks. The good parts of old linen sheets or dresses make material which is excellent for luncheon sets, napkins, tray cloths, etc. Picture frames make good rims for glass trays. Be sure to have them securely backed with wood to make them strong. Dishes are heavy and a tray must be substantial.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Study in Brown and White



This two-piece, imported velvetreen dress is cut with sleeves and yoke in one. It has inverted box pleats front and back.

Expedition in Arctic

Reunites Lost Brothers

Moscow, U. S. S. R.—Two brothers, separated during the vicissitudes of Soviet Russia's revolution and civil war, have been reunited as a result of the national publicity given the rescue of the Cheliuskin expedition in the Arctic.

Fedor Reshetnikov, a former street waif, was one of the members of the expedition. After being rescued, his name and picture appeared in many Soviet newspapers. Ivan Reshetnikov, long separated from his brother, saw one of the pictures. Letters were exchanged and they were reunited after sixteen years.

Quince Jelly.

Quinces have too little acid and too much pectin to make a desirable jelly when the juice alone is used. An equal amount of twice as much tart apple improves the flavor. Equal parts of cranberry, quince and apple juice give a jelly of rich, red color and delicious flavor.

Get the quinces into small pieces, do not pare, but remove core and seeds, as they prevent the jelly from forming correctly. Add sufficient water to cover and cook until tender. Quinces require long cooking to become tender and to bring out their flavor and deep, rich color. Drain off juice. Use about two-thirds as much sugar as fruit juice. Follow general directions for making jelly. The pulp may be used for making conserve or butter.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

There is one fine charity I know of, which is supported entirely by the income from discarded articles. Friends of the work send in all sorts of things, from old shoes to handsome clocks, and beautiful things which they have ceased to care for, yet which they know will bring money to support the activity. They send these things in lieu of money, thereby relieving their homes of what they wish to discard, yet realizing they are good. Perhaps there is some such charitable work in your community. Many insignificant articles go to this little shop called the salvage shop, and it is surprising how they fill the needs of those who buy them.

Home Salvaging.

In the home there should be a sort of house salvage work going on all the time. Have your velvet frock which you have worn until you are tired of it, or perhaps it has worn out in places. How about transforming it into sofa cushion covers, if you need them. Or you may need a runner for a living-room table. Use the good length of the velvet for the runner and sew a border of fancy silk, embroidery, brocade, or tapestry, on each end, edging it with metal gimp. Line the runner. You will have a handsome table runner with the small outlay only for the border strips. This will be little, as the amount of material required will be small. Or, you may have

Man Claims \$6,000

After Three Years

Fort Worth, Texas.—A \$6,000 account in a local bank was unclaimed here for three years—even after the bank began liquidation. But a few days ago H. D. Beacham, forty, a Jackson (Miss.) barber, walked into the bank and claimed the money after he had read in Mississippi of the liquidation program. Beacham opened the account almost ten years ago. He made regular deposits and few withdrawals up until the time he moved to Mississippi three years ago. The bank made numerous unsuccessful attempts to locate him.

Tito Is Tutoring Toto



Tito Schipa, famous opera tenor, is shown at his villa in Buenos Aires teaching Toto V, his pet monkey, how to run up and down the scales. Toto, who would rather run up and down some trees, looks on intently and tries to follow... but it's hopeless. He never will get into grand opera.

Crimean Coast Is Soviet Playground

Former Watering Place of Imperial Russia.

Washington.—The Crimean coast, playground of royalty, has become the most popular vacation land in Soviet Russia. It is the Soviet Riviera. Along the southeast coast high mountains slope steeply to the shores of the Black sea. Rough peaks of the Yailadagh protect these shores from northern winds that sweep over the inland steppes. Sea breezes are warm and gentle, spring follows autumn, and flowers bloom perpetually.

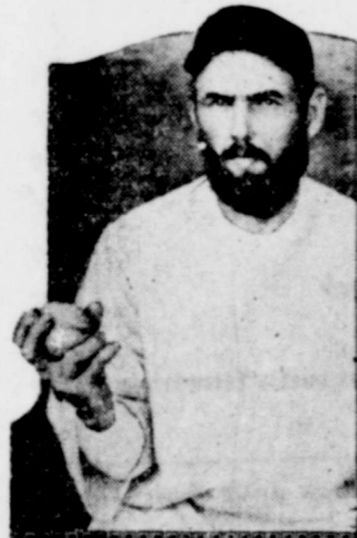
Many of the Crimean palaces of princes and grand dukes have been turned into sanatoriums and rest houses for Soviet workers. "They are supported by social insurance and public health funds, and are administered by the government.

Livadia, favorite estate of Tsar Alexander III, has become a vast convalescent home. The magnificent white palace and its adjacent buildings accommodate 1,500 patients at a time. Workers from every part of the Union are sent for rest cures and special care. The shaded park, gardens, and terraces of the estate are on a hillside above Yalta, best known of Crimean resorts.

Hothouse of Moscow.

Yalta with its broad promenade, wide bathing beach, and gay cafes was the most fashionable watering place of imperial Russia. The sea baths, sun belts, and mud baths that attracted

Senators Get Benson



This gentleman is Allen Benson, twenty-five year-old pitcher, who formerly hurled for the House of David team—which explains the beard—and is now a member of Clark Griffith's Senators. He was signed to bolster the capital team's pitching staff, and to revive, if possible, the waning chances and hopes of players and fans of Washington of getting into the world series.

Petrograd nobility now are in even greater demand through the energetic Soviet campaign for public health. High mountains surround the resort on three sides, making it a favorite center for climbing—a Cannes and Chamounix combined.

Leaving the cypress, magnolia, and mimosa of the coast, one climbs through luxuriant acres of fruit trees and vineyards. For centuries the Crimea has served Moscow as hot-house and wine cellar. Figs, olives, pomegranates, cherries, apples, and pears are shipped to northern markets. Crimean wine is unexcelled. Two of the largest wine cellars are at Massandra, a few miles from Yalta; one stores 375,000 gallons and the other 2,000,000 bottles.

The higher mountain slopes are forested with pine and birch and fir. Here, 1,500 feet above Yalta, is Dolosky—Soviet tuberculosis sanatorium. "An excellent motor road connects Yalta with neighboring resorts along the coast. To the east are Artek, where there is a large camp for Young Pioneers (the Boy Scouts of Russia), and Sudak, famous Genoese citadel of the Thirteenth century.

Endless Warfare.

"Still farther east are the ancient cities of Kerch and Theodosia, stern fortresses of Greece and Rome. Since the dawn of history a succession of conquering peoples have occupied the little peninsula no larger than Vermont. Wealth of natural resources, safe harbors, and a strategic position on the great trade route between Europe and the Orient have doomed Crimea to endless warfare.

"Scythian hordes conquered the ancient Cimmericians. Greek colonists dotted the shores with their cities, and Mithridates made Kerch the capital of his Bosphoran kingdom until Julius Caesar declared it a Roman province. Following destructive raids by Huns and Goths, Venice and Genoa fought for possession of the important harbor cities, and finally came the Tatars to stay.

"Seventy-five years after Russia won the Crimea from Turkey she was forced to defend it against the allied forces of England, France, and Turkey in one of the most futile wars in history—the Crimean war (1853 to 1856). Sevastopol remembers other bloody battles of more recent years. In the revolution of 1905 Sevastopol harbor was the scene of the mutiny of the Black sea fleet, and in the revolution of 1917 it witnessed bitter struggles between the reds and the whites.

Virginia Town to Fine Drunken Buggy Drivers

Falls Church, Va.—From now on it's the water wagon for thirsty buggy drivers in this little town—all because the town council has become a stickler for sobriety and cracked down on drunken charioteers of horse-drawn vehicles. Under a new ordinance, driving a buggy while drunk will cost \$100 to \$1,000, or from one to six months in jail.

SELF RESPECT

By

LEONARD A. BARRETT

Human nature is a strange mixture. It is difficult to understand. Gratitude for favors granted is sometimes appropriately expressed. Many times, however, the granting of assistance creates the opposite effect. Instead of gratitude, the attitude seems to be that the recipient bestowed a favor upon the donor in giving him an opportunity to render help. The popular saying that, the more you get the more you want, has proven true in our study of the attitudes of many who were the recipients of relief during the depression.



A man was asked why he abandoned his vegetable garden. He replied, "Why do the work when the relief board furnishes all I need?" A woman at a certain grocery, having

Healthiest of All



Here are the healthiest boy and girl in the United States, a title which went to them in a contest between city and farm health champions at the World's Fair in Chicago. They are Clita Millsapugh, seventeen, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, who keeps fit milking 16 cows a day on her father's dairy farm; and Mortimer Foxman, sixteen, of Chicago.

exhausted her buying privileges granted by the relief board, found the purchases too large to conveniently carry home, so she ordered a taxi for that purpose. A boy was given a dollar by one who was prompted to make the gift because of the statement that this was his sister's right to eat supper, and as there was not sufficient for both, he continued to play on the sidewalk. The donor later learned that the mother to whom the lad gave the dollar decided that, as supper was all over, they would use the money in enjoying a movie. The writer handed a young man sufficient to buy a sandwich and a cup of coffee. The coin was thrown back with the remark, "How do you expect me to eat on that?" and later upon parking his car was asked by a passerby for a half dollar to get his lunch. Just so! Doubtless every person has encountered similar experiences.

We speak of these happenings in a joking way. They are, however, indicative of a very dangerous undercurrent in the minds of a large number of our unemployed. The breaking down of self respect is a serious mental attitude. Its boasted claim is that this country owes every person a living and they will see that they get it. Such attitudes have been forerunners of revolutions. Unless something more important than food and shelter is given those seeking relief we are in danger of facing a serious national calamity. The breaking down of the morale is the most dangerous menace in an army. Just so with our citizenship.

© Western Newspaper Union.

72 Air Fields in Idaho Boise, Idaho.—With the completion of 32 fields now being constructed by federal workers, Idaho will have 72 airport landing fields. A. C. Blomgren, director of aeronautics, reported.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



Smiles

HOLDING HER OWN

They met after ten years. "Has your wife kept her charming figure?" "Kept it? She has doubled it!"—Der Lustige Sachse (Leipzig).

Deceiving

Robinson had taken his car to a garage for minor repairs. "You wouldn't think it was a second-hand car, would you?" he remarked to the mechanic. "Great scott, no!" said the man. "I thought you'd made it yourself."

The Bare Truth

Stage Manager—Turn in your costume, girlie. Chorus—Do you mean I'm fired! Stage Manager—No, my dear, I'm promoting you. You'll have a featured part and you won't need to wear any.—Film Fun.

Quite Safe

Mrs. Deleigh (meeting politician at party)—I've heard a great deal about you. Politician (absently)—Possibly, but you can't prove it.—Ottawa Citizen.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boiver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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March 3, 1879.

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

All obituaries, resolutions of respect,
cards of thanks, advertising of
church or society doings, when ad-
vertising is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

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.

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Hedley, Texas

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
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Residence Phone 20

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Constipation

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

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Good PACKAGE COFFEE



TEXAS LARGEST SELLER

FROM THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN BOY

During the coming year, the
boys of America will get a half-
penny rate to adventure and fun!
**THE AMERICAN BOY—
YOUTH'S COMPANION** the
nation's leading magazine for
boys, formerly \$2.00 a year, now
costs \$1.00. A three year sub-
scription, previously \$3.50, costs
only \$2.00.

Griffith Ogden Ellis, editor of
THE AMERICAN BOY, brings
boys the hearty assurance that
the new prices will in no way af-
fect the editorial contents of the
magazine. It will be as large, as
beautifully printed, as full of
high spirited adventure as ever.
THE AMERICAN BOY'S
leadership has been no accident.
Mr. Ellis states: "We publish
the magazine on the firm belief
that boys deserve a magazine as
good as any publication for grown
ups. So we use the best illus-
trations obtainable—well known
artists who work for the biggest
magazines. We send our staff
writers all over the country dig-
ging up the interesting facts of
science, interviewing world fa-
mous explorers, talking to coach-
es and athletes.

We encourage and assist our
writers to go everywhere for
material—to Haiti, Africa, the
South Seas, China—and bring
back adventure for American
boys. We hire experts on hob-
bies and boy problems to advise
boys and young men. These
steps account for our position as
the quality magazine for boys.

NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

The club met with Mrs. Ray
Moreman last Friday. Eleven
members and one guest were
present. We meet with Miss
Oley Watkins on Friday, Oct 5.

NOTICE

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

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

Stomach Gas

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

ADLERIKA

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

and we shall continue to take
them.

Twelve issues of fun and ex-
citement for \$1.00! Three years
for \$2.00! Spread the news
among your friends—and send
your own subscription direct to
THE AMERICAN BOY, 7480
Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.
Service on your subscription
will start with the issue you
so city.

Force-Feed World's Fair Shake



Frank Buck (in white suit), shown
as he helped to feed the giant python
in his Jungle Camp at A Century of
Progress. Twelve men were required
to make the snake eat his forty pounds
of beef. The Jungle Camp, with the
rest of the exposition, closes forever
Oct. 31.

Largest Italian Family See Fair



It took a wash-tub of spaghetti to
feed Mr. and Mrs. Mike Latorra and
their nineteen children, who, after a
nation-wide search, were selected as
the largest and healthiest Italian fam-
ily in the United States and were given
a trip to the Fair by the Italian Village.
The Fair closes forever October 31.

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 20th day of August,
A. D. 1934 by the clerk thereof,
in the case of Southwestern Life
Insurance Company, a corpora-
tion, versus R. A. Summers and
wife Arnes B. Summers, No.
9145 F. and to me, as Sheriff, di-
rected and delivered. I will pro-
ceed to sell for cash, within the
hours prescribed by law for Sher-
iff's Sales, on the first Tuesday
in November, A. D. 1934, it being
the 6th day of said month, before
the courthouse door of said Don-
ley county, in the city of Claren-
don the following described prop-
erty, to wit:

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

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

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

Third: All of that part of the
S. W. 14 of Section No. 29 in
Block C-6, Certificate 4 689, is-
sued to the GC&SF Ry. Co. de-
scribed by metes and bounds as
follows: Beginning at the N. W.
corner of the S. W. 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 de-
scribed 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. cor-
ner of said S. W. 14 of said Sec.
29, also the N. E. corner of this
tract; Thence South 1125 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 de-
scribed 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 Re-
cords of Donley County, Texas,
levied on the 8th day of Septem-
ber 1934, as the property of said
defendants to satisfy a judgment
amounting to \$2,696.39 in favor
of plaintiff, together with inter-
est on \$2,269.46 at 8% and inter-
est on \$286.94 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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, Saturday and Sunday,
October 18 and 14

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.

1919 STUDY CLUB

Mrs. Ed Kinslow was a deli-
cious hostess to the 1919 Study
club Wednesday afternoon Sept.
12, in their first meeting of the
year. Mrs. Beaty was leader
for the afternoon program. Roll
call, most interesting book read
during summer.

President's message—Mrs. J.
W. Webb

Vocal solo—Mrs. Burden, Mrs.
Thompson at piano

Club collect—club members

Delicious refreshments were
served to Mesdames Horschler
and Whitfield, guests, and mem-
bers Mesdames Webb, Burden,
Watt, Beaty, Thompson, Dish-
man, C. E. Johnson, C. L. John-
son, Simmons, Howard and the
hostess.

Under the supervision of the
McFadden Publishing Company
Miss Hazel Stewart of Hedley,
Texas, passed her 'o'k' during
the past week on the require-
ments for the use of her selected
pen name. She has chosen the
name of Helyn Kay Stewart for
material already accepted by the
publishers. She has two short
stories in the hands of able
directors and these directors are
eager to see more of her work
but for some reason this Texas
is handling the proposition "at
arm's length."

New York Evening Graphic

R. F. Newman and family of
Wellington visited home folks
here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell
and son Buster visited the Fair
at Amarillo last week.

Bargain prices in Model T and
Model A Ford parts; also Chev-
rolet parts.

Clarendon Motor Co.

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser-
vice 11:00 a. m. Evening service
8:00. Visitors are always wel-
come.

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

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

Rev. Dennis Lawson Pastor

First Sunday: Lella Lake at
11:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

Second Sunday: Giles 9:30 a.
m. McKnight 11:00 a. m. and 8:30
p. m.

Third Sunday: Quail 11:00 a.
m. and 8:30 p. m. Pleasant Hill
8:00 p. m.

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

Genuine Singer oil, needles
and belts at Kendalls

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

B. & B. Variety

Drink



because
IT TASTES BETTER

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met in the R. E.
Mann home Tuesday night, Sept.
18, with Messrs. and Mesdames
Ray Moreman, Eb Hooker and
Johnnie Long and Miss Roberta
Mann as guests.

Members present were Mes-
srs. and Mesdames Masterson,
Sherman, Watt, Whitfield, How-
ard, Jewell and Mrs. J. W. Webb.
We meet Tuesday, Oct. 2, in the
Masterson home.

W. M. Moore and family of
Pampa visited relatives in Hed-
ley the past week end.

H. M. Horschler and family
visited relatives in Pampa the
past week end.

D. C. Powell of the West Tex
as Utilities office attended a
district safety meeting in Child-
ress last Friday night.

Viscol Oil for shoes; Neatsfoot
Oil for your harness; saddle soap.
All at A. L. Wall's Shoe Shop.

Green tomatoes for show chow
at \$1.00 per bu. See or phone
Mrs. W. C. Bridges

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.

New print in stripes and plaids
Also suitings for school dresses
just in. B. & B. Variety

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.

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

4 1/2 PER CENT MONEY

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

Ladies hose in the new fall
shades. B. & B. Variety

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

Good used range cook stove
for sale. See Cicero Smith Lum-
ber Co.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. G.
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.

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 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. Spalding, W. M.
G. E. Johnson, Sec.

PUDDIN' an' PIE

by JIMMY GARTHWAITE

RUN, SHEEP, RUN!

RUN, sheep, run!
Go run away from here.
You scary, wary sheep
Whatever do you fear?

I'm just a little girl
That's come to play with you
But you all run away
So keep a-running—shoo!



by Harper & Brothers—WNU Service.

HONEY FAVORED AS SWEETENING

Adds a Delicate Flavor to Various Desserts.

By EDITH M. BARBER

AT ALMOST every farmhouse nowadays one sees a sign "Fresh Honey for Sale." Honey, probably the first sweetening known to man, is being used to much greater extent recently than it has been for a long time, since farmers have gone into bee raising more intensively.

At a farmhouse where we stopped to buy some comb and liquid honey recently we talked with the woman of the house about the use of honey in cooking and found that she used it for almost any purpose where a sweetening was desired. She gave me a few of her dessert recipes, and to these I have added a few other tested honey recipes:

Honey Raisin Tapioca.

- 1 cup tapioca
- 4 cups water
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup honey
- 1 egg yolk
- 1/2 cup seeded raisins

Soak tapioca in two cups water for two hours. Add two more cups water; cook until clear and soft. Remove from fire, add other ingredients; cook 15 minutes longer. Serve with a fruit whip or whipped cream. The white of egg may be beaten, mixed with three tablespoons of sugar and used for a meringue.

Banana Honey Mold.

- 2 tablespoons gelatine
- 3/4 cup cold water
- 1 lemon
- 1/2 cup honey
- 3 ripe bananas (mashed through a sieve)
- 1 cup whipped cream

Soak the gelatine in cold water until soft. Heat the milk and stir in the gelatine. Continue stirring until all gelatine is dissolved. Add the honey, mashed bananas and lemon juice. Set in a cool place. When it begins to thicken fold in the whipped cream. Chill.

Honey Raspberry Sherbet.

- 1 pint fresh raspberries
- 2 lemons
- 3/4 cup honey
- 2 cups water
- 1 egg white

Mix the raspberries (which have been put through a sieve), lemon juice, water and honey and let stand several hours to blend. Put into a freezer and when it begins to freeze add beaten egg white. For freezing use eight parts ice to one part salt. For packing use three parts ice and one part salt.

Pineapple Honey Sherbet.

- 1/2 cup pineapple juice
- 4 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1/2 cup honey
- 1 1/4 cups water
- 1 egg

Mix the juices with the honey. Add the beaten egg yolk and the water. Fold in stiffly beaten egg white. Freeze, using eight parts ice to one part salt.

HARD TO REACH



Bill—Truth lives at the bottom of a well.
Bess—Now, isn't that considerate! Out of everybody's way entirely.

Seeds From King Tut

Tomb Bear Flowers

Everett, Mass.—Seeds taken from King Tut's tomb are responsible for the attractive sweet-pea plot in Charles W. Benton's backyard. A relative in Sweden, fearing to plant the seeds because of the "curse of the Pharaohs," sent them to Benton. It is estimated that the seeds are at least 4,000 years old.

Phisalis and Prof. Francois Pasteur. The rays, the scientists said, transformed neurotoxin, the principal toxic ingredient of snake bites, to such an extent that in three cases out of four its effect was offset. Hemorrhagin, the other toxic ingredient, was not affected, they said.

My Neighbor SAYS:

IN WATERING gladiolus avoid wetting the leaves. Never spray them overhead or grow them without partial shade. The gladiolus thrives if given the same treatment as begonias.

Boiled linseed oil rubbed into oak furniture will give it an excellent polish.

Never allow tea to steep more than five minutes lest you spoil the flavor and increase the amount of tannin.

When preparing oysters for frying, dip them first in flour, then in egg and cracker dust and you will find that the cracker will stick to them better.

Replacement of Cable Is Engineering Feat

Boulder City, Nev.—One of the unusual exploits in the construction of the gigantic Hoover dam is the replacement of the huge cables stretching across the dam site.

The cables are used to convey men, concrete and other materials in building Uncle Sam's most ambitious water and power project. It is necessary to stop all operations for 48 hours to replace the cables.

Wound on huge spools, the cables, each weighing 55,000 pounds, are placed near the head tower of the cableway and one end is strung to and through the top of the tower.

The new cable is dragged across the canyon and fastened to the old steel rope. After the new cable is secured by supports which also hold the old cable the used steel rope is hauled away.

Each cable is 2,500 feet in length and costs approximately \$10,000.

Historic Trees Planted on Maryland U. Campus

College Park, Md.—Seventy historic trees registered on the national honor roll of the American Tree association have been planted on the campus of Maryland university. The trees were assembled by Mrs. James H. Dorsey for the Maryland State Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and will be known as the Maryland Tercentenary Grove of History.

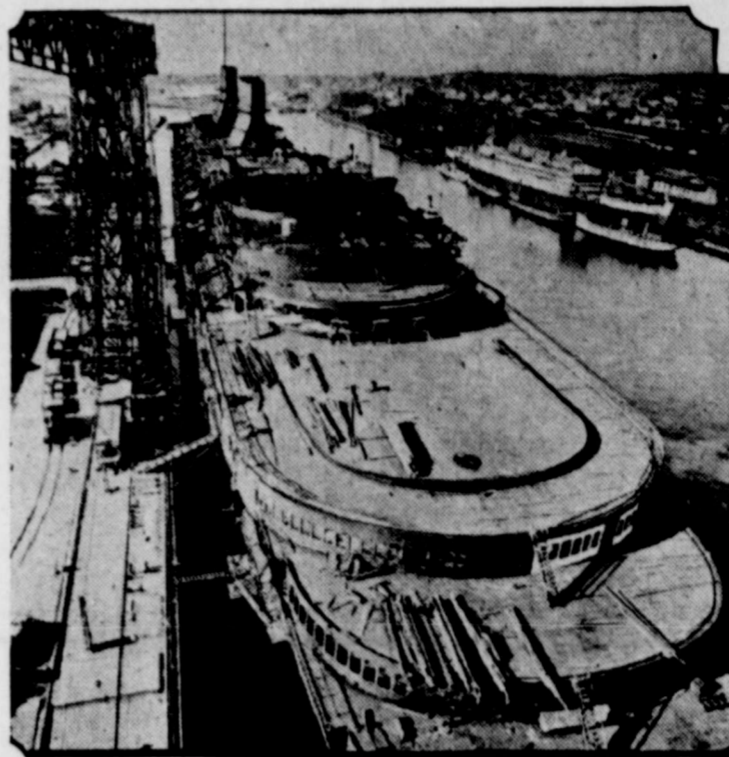
Coal Hole Furnishes Water Supply for City

Washington, Mo.—A 1,000-foot hole drilled here 50 years ago by citizens hoping to strike coal is furnishing Washington with water since the hot weather dried up streams and springs. The deep hole, uncovered by an old-time resident, who remembered it had filled up with water before being cemented, furnishes enough water for almost the whole town.

Find Chinese Carvings in Fiji Island Cavern

Suva, Fiji Islands.—A startling discovery of incalculable historical and archeological value was made known here by Arthur Vogan, famed archeologist, who revealed that he has located an immense cathedral-like cavern on the Fiji Islands of Yasawas, on the walls of which are carved Chinese inscriptions of 2600 B. C.

Completing Big French Liner



The Normandie, a "sea-going city" of 73,000 tons, whose engines are expected to give her a speed of over 30 knots, cutting down the transatlantic crossing to four days, as she now looks in the dockyard at St. Nazaire.

Lights of New York

By L. L. STEVENSON

Talked with a young man whose profession is denoted by a green carnation. He's a gigolo. Makes his living by dancing. Not a bad living at that. His earnings run about \$50 a week. Tips are his bread and butter. Has no trouble with New Yorkers. They are accustomed to tipping. But not all New Yorkers are accustomed to tipping gigolos. So they don't know how much to pay. That often results to the advantage of the gigolo. Being in doubt, the New Yorker tips twice as much as he thinks is right. Out of towners are different. They are really bashful about tipping a good-looking, well-dressed, polite, light-footed young man. They offer to buy drinks instead. Gigolos don't drink. It interferes with business. So they turn down even champagne. That makes it tough. And they don't get the tip. That makes it more tough. On the other hand, many out of towners fold up a bill and hand it to the gigolo in the form of a handshake.

Gigolos are investigated carefully before they are employed. Their records have to be clean. Also they have to have personality, tact, poise and intelligence—all this of course being quoted from the conversation with the young man with the green carnation. In addition, they have to have endurance. Not all of the dear sex who like to dance are good at it. In case of trodden toes, the gigolo smiles and apologizes—and hopes that the tip will be large enough to justify his stoicism. Gigolos dance only with ladies when their escorts make the request. The reason is that some escorts forget that gigolos are merely paid dancing men. Many men are timid about making the request. But their wives or the wives they happen to be with are good at making suggestions. So the gigolos keep busy.

It doesn't do anyone any good to ask a gigolo his name. He will give one. But it is merely one he has adopted. He is even less frank about himself. The rules make him just a gigolo, and he's content. Sometimes it takes a lot of finesse to retain information and not give offense. Women are the most persistent questioners. But the gigolo tries merely to impress his number on his partner—if she is a good dancer or if her escort is a good tipper.

Getting back to tips. They run from a half dollar up. The biggest tip my informant ever got was \$10. That was for dancing almost all evening with the young wife of an elderly man. He had heard of another gigolo who was paid \$25 every night by a

husband. The husband likes to dance. But he has foot trouble.

Leaving gigolos and taking up newspaper men. The wife of an assistant city editor continually impressed on her two daughters that they were never to marry newspaper men. The husband arrived home one evening to find his wife all smiles. One of the daughters had been notified that she was to edit the school paper next term. The husband didn't share her enthusiasm. Taking the child aside, he told her that she was to learn to stop grounders and catch flies. "This family doesn't need any more newspaper workers," he continued. "What it needs is a good second baseman." And his wife lit on him for not considering the welfare of his children!

Which reminds me of Chet Shafer, head of the former pipe organ pumpers guild, who after some time among the Seven Million, has returned to Three Rivers, Mich., to write and prepare for the fall sausage season. Finding himself with a surplus of \$10.50, he went out and bought one of those old-fashioned nickel-plated fire engines—something he had wanted all his life.

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How It Started

By Jean Newton

Calling It "Billingsgate"

ALL over the world, wherever English is spoken, the term "Billingsgate" is accepted to connote foul and abusive language. But it hails from right under London bridge! "Billingsgate" is the name of the great London fish market which is located on that unpleasant street in London which runs parallel to the River Thames and runs from the tower to London bridge. That is a street of various odors, but that of the fish market predominates! And the language used by the market "porters" is said to outclass in potency the odor of the fish. Hence "Billingsgate" is known even in parts where the Union Jack does not wave, primarily as another name for bad language!

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JUST RIGHT



"What's your idea of bliss, Bill?"
"Plenty of worms and no cats."

Stain Shingles

Unfinished shingles on roof or siding constitute a fire hazard which easily may be eliminated by painting or staining. Unless this precaution is taken, the surface has a tendency to warp, crack and become "fuzzy," affording an easy lodgment for cinders, burning brands, etc.

Fruit Stains

When fruit stains are fresh, rub on salt, later pouring boiling water over and through the stain, then leaving it in the water for some time. In cold weather hang the stained article out of doors overnight. If the stain is very old soak the article in a weak solution of oxalic acid.

Rust Spots

Rust spots can usually be removed from nickel if the spot is first soaked with lubricating oil, then rubbed with a soft cloth moistened with ammonia.

HOW TO SHOOT

By Bob Nichols

Shooting Editor, Field and Stream

ONE of the commonest errors of the novice upland hunter is to try to shoot a gun that is too long in the barrel. There is a widespread belief that long barrels make a gun shoot harder. Practically speaking, this isn't true. The short barrel gun shoots just as hard, and kills game just as far away, as the old-fashioned "Long Tom." The gun with 32, or even 36-inch barrels, is too long. You will do better work with 28—better still, with 26-inch barrels. I am even of the opinion that most standard gunstocks are slightly too long. The standard stock is about 14 inches from front of trigger to the middle of the butt-plate. My favorite gun has 26-inch barrel and 13 1/2-inch stock. The shortened gun—at the barrel as well as at the stock—speeds up your handling of it tremendously.

In the latest designs of American shotguns being turned out today, one trend is definitely towards the 26-inch barrel. This is undoubtedly the gun for upland use. Robert Churchill, the famous English gun maker, was the pioneer in this field of shotgun research. Some years ago he brought out his now well-known line XXV guns, so named because of their 25-inch barrels—and most immediately it became apparent that the users of these short-barrel guns were to do better work in the field than sportsmen of equal skill using longer tubes. The reason is easy to demonstrate. The shorter you make your "pointer," the quicker you can point it. Try pointing with a walking stick. Much quicker. Try pointing with your finger—'instantaneous.

If you want to learn to shoot, and learn it quickly, begin now with a short-barreled, lightweight 20-gauge. Have it properly stocked to fit you. Then watch your scoring begin to climb!

Just within the last year I have had a fine opportunity to observe how the right gun can make a wonderful difference in speeding up a man's acquisition of skill. I have a friend who has been hunting for the past ten years. Up until last summer, even with all his experience, he was still a miserable shot. Shortly after I met him early last spring he told me, jokingly and regretfully, that the only reason his friends ever took him on a hunt was because he had big feet and had the reputation for kicking up more game than any other shooter in the party.

He finally showed me his gun. It was all I expected it would be. A 12-gauge with 30-inch barrels that tipped the scales at exactly seven and three-quarter pounds. Moreover, it was bored modified and full choke—much too close for a field gun. As a crowning fault it had a good 3 inches of drop at the heel of the buttstock—in other words, an "under shooting" gun. The big drop explained why he could kill an occasional rabbit, for the right way to shoot rabbits is to slightly under-shoot. But pheasant, woodcock, or grouse, were too much for him. He had arrived at the hopeless stage where he was convinced that he could never become a decent shot.

Shortly after that he did me a kind favor. In return I presented him with an extra gun I had in my cabinet—a neat little 20-gauge pump gun, with 26-inch modified choke barrel, that weighed just short of six pounds. He was grateful, but just a little dubious about so small a gun. In fact the gun did look funny in his hands, because he is better than a six-footer.

During the remainder of the summer and on up through September, I took him crow and hawk shooting frequently. Slowly I taught him that he had to swing from behind his target, swing past, and shoot ahead of it. Before long he was tumbling the corn-stealers and chicken-snatchers from 30 to 40 yards out of the sky with fair regularity—and was he delighted! Later, during the hunting season, he shot with the same friends who formerly regarded him as the "game dog" of the party. Only this time the laugh was on them. He killed grouse, pheasant, woodcock—and taking bunnies, he told me later, was like shooting fish in a bathtub. On two occasions he out-shot every man on the party.

Anyone can learn to shoot if he gets the RIGHT gun!

© Western Newsman Union.

Opossum Is Protected, but Is Found Nuisance

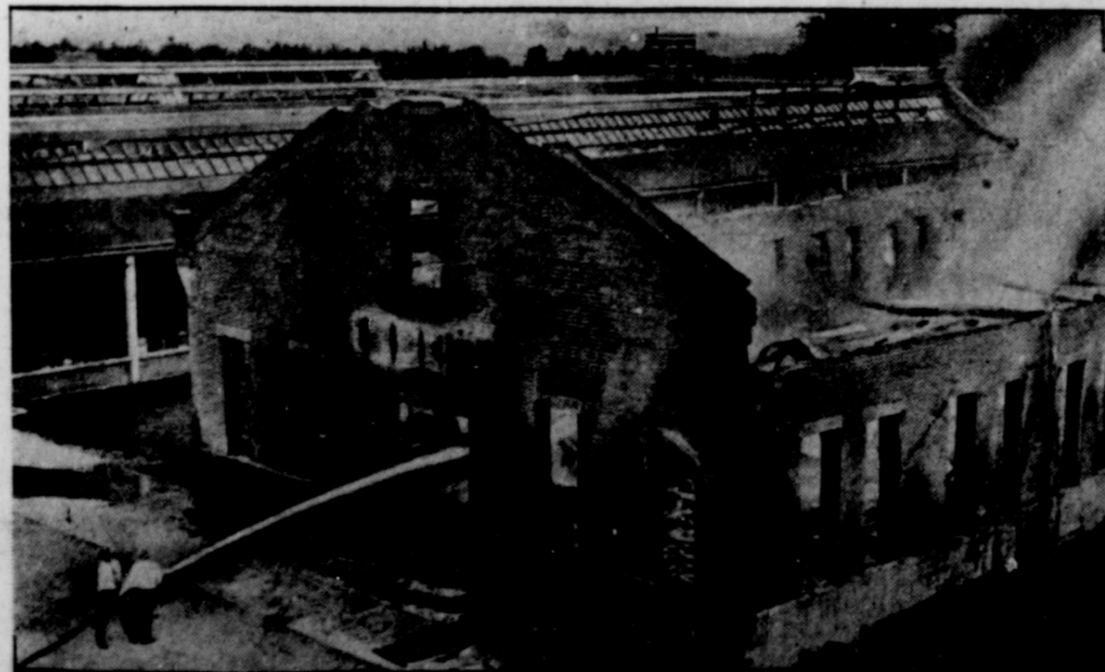
State wild life investigators who are endeavoring to determine whether the opossum should be classed as predatory in Michigan have so far found little to justify the protection that is now afforded this animal. Paul Hickie, state analyst, who has examined the stomach contents of a number of opossums, states that the specimens examined have been guilty of eating both eggs and birds, the latter of which he believes to belong to the pheasant family, and that these findings indicate the 'possum to be of no benefit whatever.

The opossum made its first appearance in the state about five years ago. It has long been declared a nuisance and a pest by farmers, hunters and others, despite the protection afforded it by law.

Fish Hatchery Hugo

The federal fish hatchery under construction at San Angelo, Texas, expected to be the largest of 88 such plants in the country, will cover 190 acres with water.

Print Shop Burned by Pontiac Prisoners



Convicts in Pontiac prison in Illinois started a bloody riot in the course of which one of them was killed and a score shot by the guards. The prisoners set fire to the print shop and it was destroyed.

Uses for Evaporated Milk

Can Be Employed Satisfactorily in Many Refrigerator Desserts, in Combination With Gelatin; Delicious Chocolate Marlow.

This advice, from a dietetic authority long a contributor to these columns, we believe will be found of general interest:

"Several letters have asked whether evaporated milk could be used for whipping purposes in the making of refrigerator desserts. It has been possible to do this, but at the expense of a long beating of the cream after it has been heated and chilled. One method has been worked out in the experimental kitchen of one of the companies which prepare evaporated milk for market. I have tried this method and have found it very satisfactory, and I think you will like to try it.

"First of all, soak half a teaspoonful of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of cold water about five minutes. Then scald one cup of evaporated milk in a double boiler. When milk is hot stir in the softened gelatin and stir until it is dissolved. Then pour the mixture into a shallow bowl, preferably with a rounded bottom. Chill this in cracked ice or in the refrigerator, if you have plenty of time, until it is very cold. Then whip until stiff. If you are not ready to use it then it will keep stiff several hours in the refrigerator.

"The whipped milk can be used to replace cream in many dishes such as bavarian cream and frozen desserts. It is best with caramel, chocolate and fruits of strong individual flavor.

"Evaporated milk in its plain form can be used satisfactorily in many dishes which call for sweet milk. It should be diluted with an equal amount of water, unless you want the richness which double strength gives. In any baked products you will not be able to tell whether you have used fresh or evaporated milk. There is little difference in the flavor of soups which are highly flavored with vegetables, when evaporated milk is used. The same is true with highly flavored sauces. In dishes where there is little flavor—white sauce, custards, etc.—you will be able to recognize the taste, which is not, however, disagreeable, just different.

"It is certainly convenient to be able to supplement the fresh milk supply with this milk, which is always fresh and ready to use, without the necessity of keeping it in an already overcrowded refrigerator. There should be several cans on hand to use as needed.

"Among my favorite dishes made from evaporated milk are pumpkin, chocolate and butterscotch pie, chocolate pudding, burnt almond, caramel and chocolate mousse, fudge and penoche and chocolate bavarian cream.

"Evaporated milk is practically sterile and in this form absolutely safe to use in cooking and in child feeding for which it is much used just now. It is simply milk evaporated to half its bulk, and will return to its original food value if an equal part of water is added to it. The evaporation at a high temperature produces the slightly caramelized taste which is its characteristic. Evaporated milk combines very well with chocolate, coffee, orange juice or grapefruit juice, when they are shaken with it, to use as a beverage.

Cream of Pea Soup.

1 can pea soup
Evaporated milk to fill can
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon grated onion

To the contents of a can of pea soup add an equal quantity of evaporated milk and seasonings. Heat slowly to the boiling point, stirring constantly to prevent lumping.

Macaroni Loaf.

1 1/2 cups uncooked macaroni
1 cup grated cheese
1 cup soft bread crumbs
1 tablespoon parsley
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup evaporated milk, scalded
2 eggs, well beaten
2 pinches onion

Cook macaroni in boiling salt water until tender. Drain in colander and rinse with cold water. Mix ingredients in order given. Put in greased pan, place in pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven (350

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

degrees Fahrenheit) until firm. Serve with white sauce to which one-half cup mushrooms has been added.

Chocolate Marlow.

1 cup milk, evaporated
1/2 teaspoon granulated gelatin soaked in 2 teaspoons water
1/4 cup cocoa or 1 square unsweetened chocolate
1/2 cup evaporated milk diluted with 1/2 cup water
17 marshmallows
1 1/2 tablespoons vanilla
Salt

Scald one cup milk in top of double boiler. Add gelatin which has been soaked in water five minutes and stir until dissolved. Pour into bowl and chill until icy cold before whipping. Put cocoa in saucepan and add diluted milk gradually to form smooth paste. Add marshmallows and steam over hot water until thoroughly melted, stirring to produce a smooth mixture. Add vanilla and salt, and cool. When cold and slightly stiffened, combine with the stiffly whipped milk. Pour into mold and pack a 1-16 salt-ice mixture or freeze in mechanical refrigerator tray.

Note—If chocolate is used, put marshmallows in pan first, pour over milk, then add chocolate shaved fine. Steam until both are melted, and proceed as above.

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Still No Authoritative Explanation of "Dixie"

Every time a parade goes down Pennsylvania avenue and the bands play the stirring strains of "Dixie," the question is asked: "How does it happen that the South is called 'Dixie Land'?" There long has been curiosity about the origin of the nickname. Certain scholars have made a serious search for its source. But as yet there is no agreement on the subject, and it may be that there never will be a universally accepted opinion. "Dixie" is one of the mysteries of history.

According to one theory, the word comes from the name of a slave dealer in New York, a Mr. Dixy, whose practice it was to fatten slaves he was about to sell by giving them plenty of food and no work. When they had attained the desired ponderosity, they were disposed of by weight. Dixy's reputation spread throughout the country. His cognomen became a synonym for plenty of good things to eat and nothing to do. Presumably, the South was imagined to be that kind of a paradise—a garden of delectable edibles and little labor. But, since it was not exactly that sort of territory, there is a good deal of doubt about this suggested explanation of the familiar term.—Washington Star.

Great City's Shame

Illiteracy is high in Madrid, according to official figures. It has been reduced, however, from 15 per cent in 1921, to 11 per cent. There are 117,802 people in Madrid who can neither read nor write. Many of the rest have merely the most elemental education.

FUTURE PLANES TO BE MARVELS OF RAPID FLIGHT

Whirling through the stratosphere at well over a thousand miles an hour in the hermetically sealed cabin of a giant air liner, guided entirely by wireless control stations on earth—can you imagine the possibility? Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith, hero of the recent record-smashing flight to Australia, believes this not only possible, but likely. In an astonishing vision of aerial development within the next fifty years he foresees air travel brought to such a pitch that ships and railways will become semi-obsolete, their sole use being as carriers of heavy freight.

"There will be no human pilot, but gyroscopic control," said Sir Charles. "The huge flying liners which will move through the stratosphere at a uniform speed of 1,200 miles an hour, carrying 100 passengers in their luxurious cabins, will be fitted with super-efficiency, super-charged engines and variable pitch propellers. "Risk will be negligible. Each plane will have ten, twelve or fifteen engines. In the event of one cutting off, the officer in charge will simply declutch that engine from the propeller while the mechanics repair it en route. Crude oil will probably be used as fuel."

Actually, to accomplish the amaz-

ing speed of which Sir Charles speaks we do not require more powerful engines than some already built. The atmospheric density 60,000 feet above the earth is about a quarter of what it is here, so that an engine, which under normal conditions today attains the high speed of 350 miles an hour, would hurtle through the rarefied atmosphere at 1,400 miles an hour.—Montreal Herald.

Wrong Song

First Golfer—Why were you so angry with your partner?
Second Golfer—He was whistling whilst I was driving.

First Golfer—Well, what of that?
Second Golfer—Nothing, only he was whistling. "We Plow the Fields and Scatter."—Chelsea Record.

Reform's Foundation

If a man loves his friend, he can reform him; otherwise, not.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Albino 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.

OLD IDEA REFUTED

A scientific expedition found new and definite proof that the old empire of the Mayan Indians, in and around the region of San Jose, was not abandoned in a great mysterious wave of migration northward to Yucatan, as some archeologists have thought. This supposed wholesale desertion of the great cities, 1,100 years ago, is refuted by the discovery that San Jose was occupied continuously from the time of Christ or earlier down to about the Fifteenth century.—Science Service, Kansas City Star.

If you feel low-

don't be discouraged—remember, loss of strength... sleeplessness... nervousness... paleness... lack of appetite... and general run-down condition quite often may be traced directly to low blood strength—that is, the red corpuscles and vital oxygen-carrying hemo-glo-bin of the blood are below normal.

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WNU—L 37-84

Stone Relics Believed Those of Old Americans

Two pointed bits of stone, chipped neatly along the edges and undeniably the handiwork of man, have been discovered in Virginia by David I. Bushnell, Jr., collaborator of the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian institution. They are like ordinary arrow points in some respects, but in others greatly unlike them. Their discovery in Virginia poses a problem for students of American pre-history which may lead to important revisions of current ideas about the early settlement of this continent.

For these are not Indian arrow heads, but remains of a race much older and long since extinct on this continent. Flint points of this kind first were turned up in 1925 near Folsom, N. M., in the course of some excavations for the Colorado Museum of Natural History, Denver. Later, working in the same place, more curious points were discovered by Barnum Brown, of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, and first were recognized by Mr. Brown as relics of a race more ancient than the Indians.

The relics consequently have been called "Folsom points." In the opinion of Mr. Brown they date back to 15,000 or 20,000 years, to the close of the last great ice age on this continent. Part of the proof of their great antiquity lies in the fact that they were associated in the Folsom quarry with bones of a type of bison now extinct, and were overlaid by many feet of wind-blown silt deposited by dust storms which followed the retreat of the glaciers.

Moreover, a little later, points of similar type were discovered by Edgar B. Howard, of the University of Pennsylvania museum, in a cave near Carlsbad, N. M., with charred remains of many extinct animals, and the burned horn of a musk-ox. Asking what conditions would make it possible for musk-oxen to live as far south as Carlsbad brought scientists to the conclusion that in the time when Folsom men lived and hunted there, New Mexico must have been a sort of sub-Arctic tundra.

But here is the difficulty: the eastern part of the United States hitherto has been considered uninhabited in those times, since the Folsom culture evidently was a plains culture, while the East was heavily forested almost to the ice belt which once came as far south as the present site of New York city. The discovery of Folsom points in Virginia thus presents a queer difficulty, something of a paradox, yet perhaps not one incapable of solution. The Folsom culture may have been a very extensive one, which lasted on this continent for many hundreds of years and

gradually adapted itself to conditions in the East.

The characteristic "Folsom points" are not arrow heads. It is considered more likely that they were javelin heads, though Mr. Bushnell, upon examination of those he found, said that they may not have been weapons at all, but skinning knives and flesh and hide-working tools.—Literary Digest.

Old Hand

A dear old lady was telling a friend about a relation, who was taking a sea trip, and remarked that she had a special cabin on the port side.

The friend, who was always a little mixed about the difference between port and starboard said: "Let me see, which is the port side?" That was an easy one.

"Why," replied the old lady triumphantly, "the side that the port-holes are on, of course."—Border Cities Star.

Polish

Very often a car is better polished than the man who is driving it.—Florida Times-Union.



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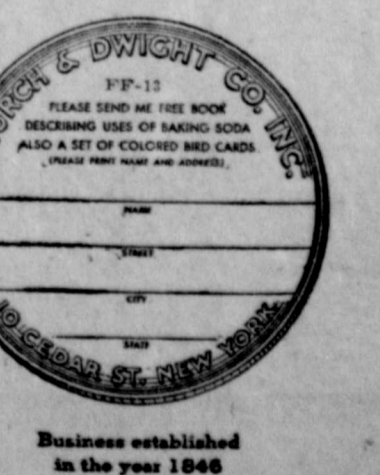
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Flame of the Border

By VINGIE E. ROE

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

He was leaning forward now, searching the girl's face with boring eyes to catch the faintest change, the slightest flicker of betrayal.

"I did not, senora," she said.

"Hm," said El Diablo savagely. "And when you so quickly stooped and picked from the floor that small brass can which Senor Parks dropped from his pocket, you still did not know what you were finding?"

"No," said Sonya, "and would not now if Manuel there had not told the Senora about it—called it a five-tal can of black molasses."

Manuel leaped from his seat, talking swiftly, facing his master. And somewhere behind her a woman stifled a scream. But Diablo was on his feet, his fist on the table.

"So?" he thundered. "My people talk behind me, do they? They mention that which is never to be mentioned? I shall deal with you—and you, senora—later. Now bring me Quince."

At that Sonya felt the world go round for one terrible second. She clutched the chair back tightly.

And from somewhere at the right there came the sound of marching feet, the swift step of men obeying a master. Through the dappled shade cast by the poplar trees five figures moved into her line of vision, four who walked abreast in twos and in their midst a fifth—Starr Stone as she had seen him last, in cowboy boots and dungarees belted at his lean hips, a faded denim shirt. He had no hat, and his bronze head shone in the light like gold, and he had not shaved for days.

He was haggard and his eyes were large in his tanned face, and his arms were bound behind him. He was a prisoner with all a prisoner's indignities heaped upon him, but his tall form was erect, his blue eyes dark with the spreading pupils. He strode toward the table with his gaze set on Diablo's face and saw no other in the silent mass.

"Senor," he said.

"Senor," said El Capitan, and the smile was gone from his face. It was black with rising fury.

"For five years, Quince, you have been with me—my best and ablest man. You have done my bidding quickly. You have led my raids. You have put my merchandise—safely through its secret ways. I have called and you have come, always. Always until lately. Lately you have come on laggard feet. You have held back at my orders. You have disobeyed me. And I have now the reason. That reason is a woman. A woman whom you have set before El Capitan Diablo. Whose word has been more to you than my word. Who, through your instruction doubtless, has come upon the key of my activities. Who has caught Quatro with the goods in his own store. Who holds Diablo and all his future in the hollow of her hand. Or would so hold him had it not been for Quatro's swift action in the matter. Senor—behold the woman!"

He had half risen again, leaning with one broad hand on the table. With the other he pointed dramatically to Sonya. And like a flash Starr Stone whirled and saw her.

It was the first inkling he had had that she was not safe in her own country, about her own pursuits, and the shock of it drained his face to a ghastly pallor.

"Senora!" his lips formed soundlessly.

"Yes," said the girl defiantly. "They took me from my horse two nights ago—kidnaped me—by airplane—and brought me here because I stumbled on the fact that Parks is their agent in the smuggling of narcotics across the line. They think you told me—that you and I have planned to double-cross this wicked hand here—this beast says I'm lying!"

She waved a hand at El Capitan, nodded her black head toward him.

"Ah! A beast, am I? El Capitan Diablo a beast?"

"Yes, senor—and worse," said Sonya Savarin. "You may kill me—as I do not doubt you will—but I am an American, and I do not bend to you, either in body or soul. We are both Americans."

"Oh, Americans! And Americans do not double-cross?"

"No, senor."

"Well, we shall see. Quince—attention. What do you say for yourself?"

The tall man standing in the mottled shade looked long in his master's face. What years of wrongdoing, of obedience, of fear, were in that look only they two might say. For a long time it held between the wild blue eyes, the deadly black ones.

Then Starr Stone turned to Sonya.

"Sonya," he said distinctly, "once I told you that a leopard could not change his spots. A little later I told you that my inner self had changed, that all my desires, my outlook on life, had changed with knowing you.

I longed to prove it to you. You said you wanted no proof. The time has come to give it to you. There is nothing left for me to want on this round earth but your faith in me. I told you once that I have been a man of violence. I have been, God forgive me, and what had happened. The events of the last tragic days stood sharply out before her.

"A misstep in my early youth—it doesn't matter now what it was—put me in the power of El Capitan Diablo. For my freedom's sake I cast in my lot with him. For my life's sake I could never leave him afterward. I have raided, burned, and pillaged, but I have never killed a man nor harmed a woman or a child. I have been his brains in smuggling, his ablest lieutenant, as he says. But now I'm through."

"With death as my sure reward for what I'm saying, I say here and now, before these witnesses, that I am done forever. Done with all wrong and all evil. That the leopard changes his spots at last. For the love of you in my soul I am made over new. They will kill me soon, and I hope they'll send you with me with all my heart—though hell itself can hold no torture for me to compare with the knowledge that I have brought you to this. That will be more punishment than my lost soul can bear. Oh, Sonya, forgive me for what I've done to you."

"Forgive you?" panted the girl, half sobbing. "Forgive you? I glory in you! And we'll go together, never fear! If not one way, then another. It will not be a long goodbye, I promise you."

"Soul's covenant," said Starr Stone. "Soul's covenant," she answered.

But here El Capitan leaped to his booted feet, his fist on the table again. "It will not!" he rasped. "You think it will not? Carramba! El Capitan Diablo has yet the final word. You to the winds and the vultures, Quince, and may you remember many things in the—the interval."

"You," he turned to Sonya and leveled a finger at her. "I give to that one among my men who rises to this Quince's empty place. Manuel, my compliments, the lady. I believe you like a white-skinned woman with curls in the hair. And after you—the rest. And that, as they say across the Border, is that. Take them both away."

The four men moved to surround their prisoner, the marching feet passed swiftly, and Sonya watched the tall bronze head go out of the shade into the sun—around a corner.

The world and all it held turned dark before her just as the senora reached out a motherly arm.

She dimly heard Manuel saying, "Careful, senora, careful—she is mine."

CHAPTER XIII

Love's Sacrifice.

When she opened her eyes again it was dusk in the deep-walled room, and she lay on the ancient bed. For a while she lay in a sort of stupid peace, gathering her faculties, which seemed to have been scattered to the four winds.

And then suddenly the values of life dropped into their appointed places, like the brilliant colors in a kaleidoscope, and she knew where she was and what had happened.

El Capitan had spoken, and she was still a prisoner, the property of a dapper Mexican bandit with predatory eyes and laughing, thin lips, Manuel the aviator. And Starr Stone was gone—oh, heaven! Gone to that ghastly fate which lurked in the poignant words, "you to the winds and the vultures." The wild blue eyes that had darkened and chapped under the mandates of life, the long hands with their tender touch, the lips so warm upon her own!

Sonya leaped to her feet and paced the old room like a tigress caged, striking her hands together, her soul dying within her. The young lieutenant had said, "Careful—she is mine," and he stood next to the master now. His word was law beneath that other's, and no one would disobey.

And presently the senora came padding softly to the door on heavy feet, for she was old and excellently fed, and entered to her kindly ministrations.

Sonya whirled and faced her, her dark eyes burning in the shadows.

"Senora," she said desperately. "Have pity on me! Can you not help me! A knife, senora—with my next meal—left on the tray? In the name of that holy Woman whom you worship, please, senora!"

"I cannot, child," she answered gently. "Manuel would kill me. Come, let me wash your sweet white body with fresh water. And there is perfume, and a woman's clothes to dress you in—a scarlet dress, and golden shoes for your feet. To night you rest—Manuel's orders—but tomorrow you wear these things for him. You must forget."

Forget! Forget—the vultures and the wind! Forget the stars, the soft winds blowing, the creak of leather, and Starr Stone's hand on hers laid on her pomel! She turned from the old woman and began again her interminable walk, the striking of her hands together. It was a mechanical action which somehow seemed to hold her brain from snapping, to keep her searching for a way to end it all. She would not let the senora wash her, nor accept the silken bed gown which she now produced. She shook her head, pushed her away.

"If you have within you, senora," she said piteously, "any remnant of a woman's pity for another woman lost to all the light of life, leave me to fight it out alone. Leave me now."

For a long time the other stood and

watched her, calculating, then nodded and turned away.

"I have not forgotten—for thirty years," she said cryptically. "You shall have your night, querida."

But she stopped with her hand on the great iron latch and surveyed the room completely for any sharp thing, any pointed thing, any place where one might tie a rope—of bedclothes, say. Finding none of these, she opened the door and went silently away.

The sound of the bolt falling echoed in the empty passage.

So. This was the end. Not forever could they keep her in this barren room. Sooner or later she would have the means. She only prayed it might be soon—before she must wear the scarlet dress for Manuel. There must be something hidden somewhere with which one could slash a vein in so slight a thing as a woman's wrist.

The bed, perhaps. A spring under the huge tick filled with feathers, maybe. But the bed was old when the land was new, and it was laced with rawhide so steel-like, hard, and dry that it had outlasted centuries.

It was as hopeless as the great bars in the window set in the ancient mud of the walls.

And Sonya Savarin, who had guarded life so well, now stood at bay, holding her breath, pondering desperately how she might destroy it.

If only she had her bags! Her little case of instruments! But she had nothing—and Starr Stone was dying now, perhaps, of would tomorrow.

There was nothing left to do, no foes to face with lifted head, no schemes of hope to make, no one whom she might coax to help her.

And so at last Sonya, having exhausted all her resources, scant at best in this terrible situation, made ready to bow in resignation. She knelt by the ancient bed, which had no doubt seen tragedies before, and folding her hands addressed her soul to its Maker in sorrow and humility.

How long she knelt so she never afterward could recall. Sometimes she prayed, weeping, for that other soul which had so grievously mispent its days, and these were fervent prayers, abased and agonized before the heavenly throne, begging for that mercy of the eleventh hour which has been divinely promised; sometimes for Serge and Lila and little Babs, even for Darkness. For herself she asked scant favor. It had been always so with her. Service to her fellow men, comfort for all suffering things, had been her passionate aim in life.

Of herself she thought last and least, of Starr Stone most.

If only they had met in those early days of which he spoke, before that one misstep had put him in El Diablo's power, made him an outlaw, a Border renegade. And the sweetness, the kindness in him had been paramount. Before sin and wrong had put the leopard spots upon him.

But the spots were changed at last when it was too late. To his face he had repudiated El Capitan, signed his own death warrant, for anyone leaving the dark service of this monstrous bandit put himself "on the spot" as truly as any in more modern places.

And he had done it deliberately, to prove to her that he was changed, even to the death. The courage which had shone in his face in that repudiation had been magnificent. He knew, none better, the fate of El Diablo's double-crossers, and he double-crossed him high-handedly and with supreme finality.

"Oh, Starr!" wept Sonya with her forehead on her clasped hands. "Oh, my man of all men! My one and only love!"

In the warm dark silence the heart in her seemed to melt in anguish, the tides of life to run swiftly out.

For her it was the ebb of finite things, the last low hour before the end. In a dull coma of hopelessness, her face swollen with weeping, she sank lower and lower against the great bed, her lips apart, her black head disheveled.

And into this last deep abyss there dropped a tiny sound.

So low and soft it was that Sonya was not conscious of it until it had repeated itself several times—the almost inaudible scrape of metal against metal.

The outside bolt, huge and heavy, slipping slowly in its slot!

With her breath caught in her throat Sonya Savarin listened.

After a tense interval it came again, and the gentle creaking of the great door on its hinges.

Instinctively the girl shrank back against the bed.

Manuel!

Manuel, her master!

She stifled a scream on her open mouth, her hand across it.

And then a voice, whispering into the darkness, a breath of a voice as lovely as music, said "Senorita!"

She could not speak, and again it whispered, "Senorita?"

"Si," said Sonya, gasping. "I am here."

There was the murmur of a moving form, and Concha knelt carefully beside her. Sonya reached out and touched her incredibly, but the girl drew sharply from the contact.

"Attend," she said, "if you are brave—are you so, senorita?"

"I am very brave," said Sonya simply.

"Then listen. You I hate from my soul's bottom—I could strike you now with my two hands—but there is another, whom I love. Oh, Mary Mother! Love!" she said as if to her inward self. She stopped a moment then went on.

"If you can follow me without a sound there is—a hope. Can you walk so?"

TO BE CONTINUED

Solving School Clothes Problems

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHAT to wear "first day of school" and the day after the day after and for months to come in the class room—an ever important problem which the month of September never fails to present as it sings the swan-song of happy vacation time.

To dotting mothers and others whose responsibility it is to see that the children of the household go suitably and modestly appareled to school, the message in regard to juvenile fashions according to early fall showings is sure to prove nothing less than inspirational. That designers are giving so much of their best efforts to create attractively at the same time practical styles for little folks ought to be a very encouraging sign for future costuming.

The trio of cunning models pictured tell a fascinating story of early fall juvenile style trends. These charming fashions were selected for illustration from among a host of equally as attractive outfits for youngsters as displayed in recent style shows held by the Chicago Wholesale Market Council. The young miss standing to the left in the picture shows how recently style-wise a little girl of this day and generation can be in that she is wearing a frock of green wool crepe, and green, as the color card tells us is a leader this season, especially dark mossy greens. Then, too, interest in crepe weaves is very apparent in the fabric realm. Being jumper style this dress is ideal for school wear, for the little maiden can enjoy a fresh blouse each day if she so chooses.

Again brother and sister outfits are proving of tremendous appeal and in this connection it is interesting to note that the two-sister theme is also being advanced, in which costumes showing duplication of color and pattern are sized to fit little girls of different ages. In the instance of the brother and sister outfits pictured, plaid in a gay new cotton weave will go off to school in a manner to delight every eye that beholds this adorable two-some. The contrast of plaid with print is effectively emphasized.

Speaking generally of style items stressed at these recent previews of children's fashions one is impressed with the radical color departure in the little folks' costumes. Instead of the dainty childish colors usually associated with the juvenile world, little girls are now adopting the greens, browns and reds of their older sisters with of course a continued use of dark blue.

Also it is noted that plaids identify an increasing number of frocks this fall, taking from the formerly favored floral prints considerable of their glory. One clever frock in the style parade looks like a genuine Scotch costume with its red plaid pleated skirt and navy bolero over a white blouse. Frocks of unusual interest also feature the use of three and even four colors.

As to important fabrics it is significant that woolens are proving a strong factor. Wool crepes and novelty leas, while even the cottons take on a wool-like texture.

Western Newspaper Union.

Western Newspaper Union.

Western Newspaper Union.

Western Newspaper Union.

Western Newspaper Union.

SMARTLY SIMPLE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This frock of navy and white coin-dot print in a chulla crepe weave is a good example of the new vogue which is being so enthusiastically acclaimed for simplicity in one's daytime apparel. It is just such a type as the well-dressed school girl will wear, as it will be equally at home in the classroom or at an informal dormitory tea, just as good form in the office, for that matter. Note that it is styled without pleated or ruffled elaboration, fancy lingerie touches or any other detail that would be difficult to handle in laundering, for as most women have found out to their joy and satisfaction these all-rayon crepes wash perfectly.

Rings Over Gloves
Signal rings are being worn over gloves by engaged girls of London.

HAT TRENDS FOLLOW THREE DIRECTIONS

Three trends are the outstanding hat news. The first is the rule "over the face," for virtually every hat pitches forward over the right eyebrow and curls up in the back. The second is double brims with one piece of felt swooping down from the crown, turning under and looping back into the head band. The third is the use of such 1910 fabrics as panne velvet, beaver, soft drape felts and feathers.

Feathers are everywhere. Black birds of paradise swoop forward from under the wide curved-up brim of a black panne velvet. A white bird, wings outspread, hangs head down from the back of a black felt. Five little rose birds lie flattened on the crown of another black felt.

Muffs Assume New Shapes for Fall and New Furs

Muffs for fall are assuming new shapes and new furs. There's just enough room in them for your two hands, and after all, that's all the room a muff needs, when you consider the situation impartially.

These are shown in sleek, flat furs, for wear with furless coats and suits, and they're the last whisper from the last boat from Paris.

Practically the same effect is gained by the new muff gloves shown in recent displays of advance winter styles.

These are of Angora knit, with a long cuff which may be pulled down over each hand. Place the hands together in the approved fashion for muff-holding, and lo!—you have a muff.

Satin Blouses
Satin in peculiarly becoming off-shades made with drapery necklines and full elbow sleeves is first choice in the thorough line-up of luxurious blouses which the shops are showing for fall.

Plaid Crepes
Mossy crepes in plaid patterns will be shown in jacket suits, scarfs and blouses for early fall.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORY

by Vance Wynn © Public Ledger

The Bed That Was Not Occupied

SOME years ago Lemuel R. Boyce, an officer on the St. Louis police force, was murdered while trying to arrest a burglar.

He was very popular among his associates, and there was an almost universal desire to find the man who had committed the deed and to give him the full penalty of the law.

But the difficulty was to get a clue upon which to hinge their investigations.

It was learned that a number of colored men had been seen in the vicinity of the hotel where the officer was shot, but there was nothing to connect them with the crime.

Chief of Police Smith determined to comb the city in order to locate the known colored criminals.

The job was well done, but it did not bring very practical results. Just about that time the chief learned that one of the men who had been seen loitering in the vicinity of Cardinal street on the night of the murder had been sent to the Missouri reformatory a week later on some minor charge.

He called upon the mother of the suspect and questioned her regarding his movements for the previous month.

She admitted that he was wayward, but was positive that he could not have been the murderer of Policeman Boyce.

She was cross-examined, and as a result of that it was found that Frank White—for that was his name—had not slept at home on the night of March 31.

This was extremely important because this was the night the officer was shot.

In addition to ascertaining this bit of information, the chief of police also came away with a bunch of paw tickets.

One of them called for a revolver. The officer called on the pawnbroker and obtained the weapon.

It was taken to headquarters, and it was found to be the caliber revolver with which Policeman Boyce had been shot.

The proof of this was discovered by means of the bullet that had been taken from the wound.

Thus armed, the chief of police was in a position to confront the suspected man.

He took the train for Boonville and arrived at the reformatory late at night.

In order to make doubly sure he took the mother of White with him. The superintendent was perfectly willing to have White interviewed, but thought it might be postponed until the next morning. Chief Smith did not agree with him.

On the contrary, he said there were several reasons why the meeting should take place that night.

One of them was that the suspect would be confronted unexpectedly and without opportunity of manufacturing an alibi.

He was roused from a solid slumber and brought into the waiting room.

By previous arrangement, the mother had been placed in an adjoining room.

White was surprised when confronted by the detective—but he was also defiant.

He positively denied all knowledge of the Boyce murder and said that he was sleepy and wanted to go back to bed.

"Where did you spend the night of March 31?" asked Chief Smith suddenly.

"At home in my bed—just where I should have spent it."

"But you did not sleep at home that night," replied the detective in his most positive manner.

"How do you know that?" he asked, half tauntingly.

For reply his inquisitor opened a little window in the room and pointed to an adjoining apartment, where sat the mother of the accused man.

Her unexpected presence shook his nerve.

What had she said to the police?

How much of the truth had she revealed?

He was troubled and in the end admitted that his bed had not been occupied that night.

A minute later, when confronted by the revolver which had been retrieved from the pawnshop, he broke down and confessed that he had killed Officer Boyce.

WNU Service.

Deaf-Mutes' Language

Deaf-mutes seldom use the deaf-and-dumb alphabet, except when communicating names and dates that must be spelled, writes J. F. Regan, Lawrence, Mass., in Collier's Weekly. They employ an indicative sign or symbol language which is faster than speech and generally understood in many countries, hence mutes of different nationalities can sometimes converse without any knowledge of each other's written language.

Invented the Parachute

The parachute has been known for centuries. In 1783 Sebastian Lenormand practically demonstrated the efficiency of a parachute by descending from the tower of Montpellier observatory. To J. P. Blanchard (1733-1800) is due the idea of using it as an adjunct to the balloon. The seat-pack type of parachute used by the army was developed by the army in 1918 and 1919.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this means of expressing our thanks to the good people of Hedley for each and every kind word and deed of love extended to us during the illness and death of our precious son and brother, David.

May God's richest blessings rest on you in our sincere wish.
J. W. Bosman and family.

Drive your car in our shop and have it tested with our Motor-scope Free See if your motor is giving maximum performance
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New prints in stripes and plaids Also suitings for school dresses just in. B & B Variety

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See Doris Marshall.

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

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

Green tomatoes for show show at \$1.00 per bu. See or phone Mrs. W. G. Bridges

Viscol Oil for shoes; Neatsfoot Oil for your harness; saddle soap. All at A. L. Wall's Shoe Shop.

Mrs. Fannie Franklin, mother of Dee Franklin, who has been visiting for the past six weeks in the Franklin home, left Saturday morning for her home at Saint Jo, Texas. Mrs. Dee Franklin accompanied her as far as Wichita Falls, returning to Hedley that night.

Elton Johnston and family of McLean visited in the J. P. Alexander home Sunday.

FROM THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN BOY

During the coming year, the boys of America will get a half fare rate to adventure and fun! THE AMERICAN BOY—YOUTH'S COMPANION, the nation's leading magazine for boys, formerly \$2.00 a year, now costs \$1.00. A three year subscription, previously \$3.50, costs only \$2.00.

Griffith Ozden Ellis, editor of THE AMERICAN BOY, brings boys the hearty assurance that the new prices will in no way affect the editorial contents of the magazine. It will be as large, as beautifully printed, as full of high spirited adventure as ever.

THE AMERICAN BOY'S leadership has been no accident. Mr. Ellis states "We publish the magazine on the firm belief that boys deserve a magazine as good as any publication for grown ups. So we use the best illustrators obtainable—well known artists who work for the biggest magazines. We send our staff writers all over the country digging up the interesting facts of science, interviewing world famous explorers, talking to coaches and athletes.

We encourage and assist our writers to go everywhere for material—to Haiti, Africa, the South Seas, China—and bring back adventure for American boys. We hire experts on hobbies and boy problems to advise boys and young men. These steps account for our position as the quality magazine for boys, and we shall continue to take them.

Twelve issues of fun and excitement for \$1.00! Three years for \$2.00! Spread the news

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this means of expressing our appreciation of the many deeds of kindness shown us in the death of our dear wife, mother and sister: May God's richest blessings rest on every one of you.

H. P. Auffill and family
Mrs. W. L. Jackson and family
Mrs. Park Tinnin and family
Chas. Howell and family
Joe Howell and family
Jim Howell and family
Ibb Howell and family

Mrs. J. H. Clawson received a message Sunday stating that her little nephew, Billie Phears, of Hamilton, Texas, was injured by a mule Saturday and passed away that night.

KO-ZEE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Our motto—Freedom from germs. All tools are sterilized after each patron. The most dangerous diseases are obtained from a comb and poor waving solution.

Obtain a finger wave here in a sanitary place. Permanent waves that no longer look harsh and burned, because we have one of the best permanent machines to be had.

It produces natural looking waves and curls. No tight fussy hair any more. Just like natural curly hair. Permanent \$1.00 to \$7.50 and good prices on all other beauty work.

among your friends—and send your own subscription direct to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7480 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. Service on your subscription will start with the issue you specify.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs Fri Sept 27 28th

Wallace Berry in
Viva Villa

It's a great production, one of the big hits. Also News and Novelty. Matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Sat 29th Ken Maynard and his famous horse "Tarsus" in
The Two Gun Man

A western of the best type, clean and a good story. Also good comedy. Matinee 10 to all, night 10 15c. Bring the family.

Mon Tues Oct 1 2. Norma Shearer, Robert Montgomery in
Riptide

The breath of scandal is the pulse of life to me. Money, marriage, a title, they meant nothing to me without love. A woman of many affairs, but only one mattered to her. This is a real show you should see. Also Out-Gang Comedy. matinee 2:00 10 25c

Wed 3. George O'Brien in
Dude Ranger

A western type picture the whole family will enjoy, also our Bank Nite. You better be on hand. Also good comedy 10 25c

Thurs Fri 4 5. Janet Gaynor, Lew Ayers, those "State Fair" sweethearts in
Servants Entrance

When a million-belle takes a fling at servant life, there's laughter and love a plenty. Janet has never disappointed you yet. Also News and Novelty matinee 2 p m 10 25c

Coming. Jean Harlow (the platinum blond) in The Girl from Missouri

HEDLEY GIRL WINS PRIZE

According to an announcement in the Amarillo News, Miss Peggy Caldwell of Hedley was awarded first prize in the story contest at the recent Tri State Fair. She also took second prize in the free verse contest.

Bargain prices in Model T and Model A Ford parts; also her-volet parts.
Clarendon Motor Co.

W. T. Hendricks and family and Grady Howard and family of Amarillo attended the funeral of Mrs. H. P. Auffill here last Wednesday.

HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Hedley Parent teacher association met Thursday evening, Sept. 18, for the annual social and get acquainted session. The house was called to order by the president, Mrs. Bridges. With Mrs. Luttrell as program leader, the song America was sung by the audience. The invocation was given by Mrs. J. P. Alexander, after which hearty greetings were extended to the school and P. T. A. by Mayor Thompson, who spoke briefly but to the point, pledging the good will and co-operation of the city, as did Z. B. Mitchell from the school board. Bro. Hendricks gave a sincere message of greeting from the churches. In response from the school, Superintendent Payne expressed the appreciation for the faculty, and made an interesting talk on their aims for the term.

In response from the P. T. A. Mrs. Bridges read a president's message, and extended a welcome to the new teachers. Mr. Lovell and Mr. Denman responded with a few well spoken words of thanks. Adjournment was made by Miss Blankenship in viting all to the home ec room where refreshments were served and a pleasant visiting hour spent. All together this initial social was a decided success.

Every Day Specials

FLOUR
SOUTHWEST MAID GUARANTEED \$1.85

Coffee, Sam Houston, 3 lb.	85c
Coffee, bulk, 2 lb.	25c
Sugar, 16 lb.	\$1.00
Oatmeal, White Swan	18c
Hominy 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
3 lb.	25c
Pork Chops	23c
Pork Roast	20c
Sausage, lb	18c
2 lb.	35c
Hot Barbecue, lb.	15c

Also all kinds of Lunch & Cured Meats

EADS GROCERY CO.

PHONE 23

FOOD SPECIALS

Coffee and cake demonstration all day Saturday by Maynard Drake and Ben Kambrough.
Free cakes and coffee.

Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb. 85c

2 lb. box Saltine	29c	1 lb. bag Marshmallows	16c
10c box Saltine	9c	Admiration Coffee, lb. can	31c
2 lb. box Graham Crackers	29c	Admiration Coffee, in jar, lb	33c
1 lb. box Saltine	17c	Bright & Early Coffee, lb.	23c
All 5c pkg. cookies 3 for	10c	Bright & Early Coffee, 3 lb.	68c

Cabbage, 10 lb. 21c

Lettuce, large firm head	7c	Spuds, No. 1, pk.	33c
Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	7c	Sliced Bacon, lb.	30c
Cranberries, qt.	23c	Roast, lb. 8c	3 lb. 23c
Cocoanut, bulk, lb.	21c	Steak, choice cuts, lb.	15c
Bulk Apples, pk.	25c	Sausage, seasoned right, lb.	15c

Onions, 10 lb. 30c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM



No Loose Screws —and each lens has a shock absorber. Eliminates Wobble —each lens held by an iron fit in a metal frame.

No-Scru

You never again need be annoyed by loose screws and wobbly lenses. Let us fit you with the New Lectro-No-Scru-Ful-Vue Glasses.

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Clarendon, Texas

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WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Ervin 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.

Subscribe for the Informer.

HEDLEY CIRCUIT

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