

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, MARCH 22, 1935

NO. 19

Chunn & Boston

Prices with Quality

Fresh Veg.	Beans, 2 lb.	25c
	Spinach, lb.	5c
	Onions, bunch	5c
	Carrots, bunch	5c
Oranges, 2 doz.		35c
Flour	48 lb. Perryton	\$1.65
	48 lb. Kansas Cream	\$1.85
	20 lb. Meal	65c
Lye, high test, doz.		79c
Coffee	White S. v. an. 3 1 lb. jars	95c
	Wonder, lb	29c
	Fresh ground, 2 lb.	35c
Brooms, each		25c
Syrup	Ribbon cane, gal.	59c
	Steamboat, gal.	53c
	Sorghum, gal.	65c

Red Chain Dairy and Poultry Ration

Cash paid for Produce

Top Cash Price

paid for your

Cream, Poultry and Eggs

Bring us your Cream

Eads Produce

Alph Eads, Prop.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

Brack's fresh candies at
B. & B Variety

NOTICE

I buy hogs every day. Will call for them when desired. I also buy cattle. Phone 4.
M. W. Mesley

For used tires call at
Phillips Service Station

Read the

Latest Popular Fiction

In Our Lending Library

3 days for 10c

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

TEACHERS' MEETING

The educators of the Panhandle will meet in Canyon for their annual conference March 22-23. Outstanding leaders of the pedagogical world will be present and address the teachers and laymen.

These men will discuss the problems faced by teachers and school administrators. The advances toward a revised curriculum will be made known and it is hoped that in the near future our children will have the opportunity of studying in school the things that are of interest to them rather than the things which were taught in the days when an education was a luxury rather than a necessity. Every teacher, trustee and layman is invited to attend this conference.

Hedley teachers will be in attendance while the children will rejoice because of a holiday on Friday March 22.

Seed sweet potatoes for sale. \$1.00 per bushel.

McDougal's Curing Plant.

REMEMBER, FOLKS

You only have 10 days left to get 6 ply heavy duty Lee tires at the price of 4 ply. Sale ends March 31st. A big allowance on your old tires. All tires guaranteed for 12 months against any road hazard.

Phillips Service Station

Feed and plow tools for sale.
See J. D. Shaw

Misses and children's tams.
Ladies spring hats at B. & B.

Miss Hazel Stewart was in Amarillo Thursday and Friday taking state examinations over Anatomy, Materia Medica and Bacteriology.

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets at West Baptist Church next Sunday at 2 o'clock. The Donley County convention meets with us the 1st Sunday in April, at 1:30 p. m.

Everyone is urged to be present next Sunday so we can make arrangements for the convention. Please be on hand, and on time.

The editor and Golden Holland had a narrow escape Tuesday afternoon, as they were motoring to Memphis, when the steering gear of their car came loose not far from Smith school house, the car going into the ditch and overturning. Minor bruises and sprains were the only injuries sustained by the pair.

SNOWER

A miscellaneous shower will be held for Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Quisenberry whose home burned Wednesday night. Anything useful will be acceptable.

All articles should be left at Barnes & Hastings Grocery, either Saturday or Monday Mar. 23 and 25.

NOTICE

Any 6 volt battery charged for 50c at Phillips Service Station

Good wagon and team for sale, or trade for feed.

C. O. Stewart, Rte. 1, Box 50, 17-5th Amarillo, Texas.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

COUNTY MEET

The schools of Donley County will meet in Clarendon March 29 and 30, for their annual competition in athletics and literary events. It is hoped that these two days will result in much friendly rivalry and a better relationship between schools of the county.

It is planned that all place winners in all events will be presented with ribbons as a visible proof of their accomplishments. The presentation of these ribbons will be, if present plans materialize, at the Pastime Theatre on an afternoon to be arranged after the meet at which time the winners will be guests of the theatre.

Preparations are now being made for the meet by the Hedley pupils and a good representation is expected and the students hope to win many places in their respective events. The public is invited to attend. Due to certain conflicts the first event, The One Act Play and the Ghorus Singing, which will be held on the night of March 29th.

NOTICE

All city taxpayers are requested to pay their taxes immediately, as these taxes must be paid in order to get government assistance in a street paving project. Our town needs this work, so let's all co-operate to put it over.

HEDLEY GIRL HONORED

Miss Hazel Stewart, student nurse, Northwest Texas Hospital, Amarillo, receives a complete edition of medical books for her theme, "A Home and How to Keep It." Dr. A. S. Blumgarten of the MacMillan Co. New York City, selected the winning theme and "The Dangers of Youth" and "Care of the Growing Child" to be the "best set" of articles to be written by the same person.

Miss Stewart says, "Why any old maid can give advice."

For Sale—planting seed. High test, sudan, Hegira maize and kaffir corn seeds. Present reasonable price on sudan seed good for 15 days only. Good townsacks for sacking cottonseed.
Nemer Simmons

GARDEN PROJECT

Operation of a home garden project in Donley county will be started some time within the next ten days, according to Keith Stegall, county supervisor. Seed are to be furnished by the Texas Relief Commission and all clients who plan to have home gardens will furnish labor and plots. Seed are available in a limited variety only. Beans, onions, carrots, potatoes, radishes, squash, all greens, black eyed and english peas, okra and cucumbers are all that will be planted. It is contemplated that through the operation of this project, relief clients will be able to raise a part of their subsistence through the summer months. All surplus vegetables will be processed in the local cannery on the regular toll basis, thus enabling the clients to preserve this food at no actual cost to themselves. This plan will also provide vegetables for those people who are unable to cultivate gardens and who have no land available for this purpose.

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Economical Prices
Appreciation of
Your Patronage

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Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

See

"A Bold Front"

A Modern Musical Comedy in 2 Acts

Saturday Night at School Auditorium Here

Presented by Aubyn E. Clark Post,
American Legion

Sponsored by Adamson-Lane Post.

Will Deposit Insurance be permanent?

For over a year people have had a chance to pass judgment on deposit insurance. Accepted everywhere, people now demand their account be insured.

In our opinion Deposit Insurance will be made a permanent part of the banking system protecting depositors against loss in the future.

Take advantage of this insurance today. Know that your money will be safe.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

YOU AMERICANS

By R. H. WILKINSON
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

IT WAS mid-afternoon when Gayle Alvin dropped off the train at Juan. He was a day earlier than Don Jose Gomez expected him; hence there was no one at the station to meet the train.

The place was deserted, save for a girl.

And because the station agent was busy with the train's mail clerk, Gayle approached her with a question.

She was a pretty girl, dark and alive-skinned, having many of the characteristics, save for her exquisite beauty, that all Mexican girls possess.

"I wonder," said Gayle, "if you could direct me to the hotel? There is a hotel, I presume?"

Gayle had spoken in English, habitually, and he wondered whether or not the girl would understand.

He was, therefore, a little taken back at her remarkably precise use of the language.

"Indeed, señor, there is a hotel in Juan. And a very excellent hotel, you may be sure."

Her voice was deliciously sweet, reminding Gayle of the strumming of a guitar.

"Come, I will take you there."

Gayle picked up his bag and followed her across the dusty street and along the narrow pathway between the two rows of false-fronted buildings.

He felt a little uneasy.

He wasn't used to having girls guide him about, especially pretty girls such as the beautiful señorita, whose heels he dogged.

"It's lovely here, isn't it?" he said by way of making conversation.

She turned on him almost abruptly.

"Ah, señor, you Americans do not know the real beauty of Mexico, the culture, the civilization that is here."

Gayle realized his mistake.

He saw that she had misunderstood his meaning, and was looking at him defiantly.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I didn't intend—"

"You think we are crude," she cut in. "Crude and uncultured, savages. Oh, I know, I was educated at one of your American colleges. I am glad that you are here to see."

"But, really, I didn't mean to be rude. I'm sure the American idea is wrong. Positive, after meeting—you."

Her white teeth flashed.

"You think me beautiful, señor? But, of course. All the foolish men think me beautiful. Their love-making is most amusing."

Her frankness was startling.

"One day I shall marry," she went on, sadly it seemed. "And then all my fun will be over."

"I suppose," said Gayle, with equal frankness, "you have had many opportunities?"

"Oh, many! But these men are so stupid."

She sighed.

"I will one day marry an American and he will come here to live and learn to appreciate our wonderful country. But here, señor, is the hotel. I must hurry along. Adios."

"But, say, Ma, I not see you again? This is rather abrupt, you know. Leaving me like this. May I not see you home?"

She shook her head.

"Ah, go, señor. My father would be angry with me. He does not approve of me talking to strangers."

"But how do you know I will not follow you and introduce myself to your father and ask if I may not call upon his charming daughter?"

"Because," said the girl, "I ask you not to. And you Americans are so galling. You would not break a trust."

There was no answer to this, and Gayle stood a little awkwardly and watched the slim, young figure vanish up a side street.

Gayle was thinking deeply as he entered the hotel and engaged a room.

The town wasn't so big but what he'd probably see the girl again, and he had every intention of knowing her better.

The sight of the papers lying in the bottom of his traveling bag recalled the purpose of his visit.

He glanced at his watch. It was still only three in the afternoon.

If he hurried he could call on Don Jose before dinner, perhaps begin negotiations for the purchase of the mine.

It was close to four o'clock when Gayle rode through the gateway of Don Jose Gomez's rancho.

The place was, he discovered, the largest and most palatial that he had seen since entering Mexico. Mere words could not describe its exquisite beauty.

Gayle dismissed his driver and strode up on the porch.

He was admitted by a pretty Mexican girl, dressed in the gay attire of the living-room, and ushered into the great living-room.

A moment later Don Jose himself stood in the doorway.

"Ah, Mr. Alvin. A thousand pardons for not meeting your train. We understood it was tomorrow."

Gayle acknowledged the greeting with the merest of nods.

He was starting over the Don's shoulder at the slim figure in the hallway.

Don Jose saw the look and turned.

"Carlota! What are you doing there! But come in and meet our guest, Mr. Alvin, my daughter, Carlota."

By neither word nor sign did Gayle

indicate that he had had the pleasure of meeting Carlota before.

He bowed graciously, conscious of a curious feeling of guilt.

She would never believe that he had not intentionally followed her.

Her opinion of Americans must assuredly have suffered.

Dinner was a rite.

Gayle, had his conscience been clear, would have enjoyed the ceremony immensely. But he felt Carlota's eyes on him, vaguely accusing, he thought.

The dim light provided by candles only served to enhance her beauty.

It was not until late in the evening, after Gayle had been persuaded by Don Jose to remain at the rancho during his stay in Mexico, that he had an opportunity to speak to the girl alone.

They were standing on the moonlit veranda, with the great snow-capped mountain peaks dimly visible beyond the sweep of lawn.

"I suppose," said Gayle, "you'll never believe I didn't follow you. I assure you it was most unintentional."

Carlota looked at him sidewise.

"You are forgiven, señor. It is I who should ask your pardon."

Gayle looked at her askance.

"I don't believe I understand—"

She hung her head, as if faintly ashamed.

"Señor, I knew who you were from the moment you stepped from the train; knew you were to be our guest. And I talked so. . . ."

Gayle's pulse quickened.

"But, I say, that was quite all right. About—marrying an American—I mean. That is—"

Gayle turned abruptly to face her. But the girl looked at him once, smiling, and then turned and fled into the house.

Gayle looked up at the moon and breathed deeply. Life, he told himself, was strange and sweet.

Workers on Pikes Peak Uncover Spanish Weapon

A crude spear or lance left perhaps by Coronado's men, who sought fabled cities of gold, in the West long before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, was unearthed by workers digging on the new north slope development of Pikes peak, says a United Press Colorado Springs correspondent.

Crudely hammered out by hand, the weapon appeared to be a relic of the sixteenth or seventeenth century.

Cowan C. Eastham, assistant city engineer, believes it may have been hurried, or cast aside, by one of the band of intrepid Spanish explorers who, under the leadership of Vasquez de Coronado, headed northward in the 1540s from Mexico in search of the precious yellow metal.

The first person, other than American Indians, known to have seen Pikes peak was Lieut. Zebulon Montgomery Pike, who in 1808 led twenty soldiers on an exploration of the Louisiana Purchase. Historians doubt, however, that the weapon could have been left by a member of his band, because he kept an accurate record of where he went. He did not succeed in climbing the mountain, the winter snows preventing an ascent at that time.

They believe it more likely that straggling deserters from Coronado's band deposited it there. Coronado himself apparently did not see Pikes peak, because he failed to mention it in his account of his travels.

Wolves in Michigan

A peculiar understanding seems to exist about wolves that claim Michigan as their habitat, says the Detroit News. Every four-footed animal that bears any resemblance to the timber wolf is called a wolf, even though it may be a stray police dog or a western coyote. The record of kills made in the last few years proves that four-fifths of the "wolves" taken in Michigan are coyotes. Of recent years an eastern drift of the plains coyote into Michigan has been recorded, while at the same time timber wolves are gradually growing fewer. This is natural, for the timber wolf is a creature of the heavily forested country, while the coyote would naturally follow lumbering on cutover lands. It is an animal of the brush country and has found the Michigan cover much to its liking.

Statues Discarded

Statues of Napoleon III and Louis Philippe, Charles X and Louis XVIII, once proudly surveying their passing subjects from pedestals in Paris streets, now stand together, discarded, gazing at a gray wall in an ancient garden. Latter-day heroes stand in their places receiving tourist attention. In a corner, half hidden by bushes, stands the Emperor Napoleon III, arrayed in a weather-beaten dress uniform, holding the sword of power in his hand. Louis Philippe, in a Roman toga, and Louis XVIII in marshal's regalia, stand side by side, their bases deep in ivy. Louis XVIII has lost an arm and Charles X stands next to the Empress Eugenie, gazing into her eyes.—Montreal Herald.

Nugget Site Marked

A commemorative stone marks the spot where the famous Welcome Nugget was found, erected by the Ballarat Historical society in Ballarat, Australia. The inscription reads: "In this place was found on June 6, 1858, the Welcome Nugget. It weighed 2,217 ounces and was sold for 18,500 pounds."

"Snake Fumes" Kill Six

Scientists believe that "snake fumes" caused the death of six men and the blinding of a seventh near Kapurthala, India, recently. The men had set fire to a bush to rout a giant cobra and were overcome by the fumes. It is believed they inhaled poison from the burning reptile.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union

Covered



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

Optical Illusion



Strong Appeal in Braided Rag Rug

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Braided rugs appeal to many rug makers because the work is simple and requires no tools. They, however, are not as durable as the crocheted rug, owing to the fact that the braided strands are sewed together, and for this reason we advise to sew with a strong waxed thread.

The above "Pin Wheel" rug measures 35 inches and requires about 4 pounds of cotton rag rug material. The center section has a black background and the 3 section design is white. The outer circle and inner center are of hit-and-miss mixed colors.

Cut strips 1½ inches wide. Fold edges under and then fold again to make a strip about one-half inch wide. Use three strips in braiding.

Start in the center and sew 8 rows of braid around, keeping work flat. Start next row on opposite side of where the previous row ended. Work around, changing colors for 9 rows, as illustrated. To change color sew strips of new color desired to the ones in use. Start again at different place for 8 outside rows, then sew on the last row separately. This rug has 26 rows.

If you are interested in making rag rugs, send 15c to our Rug Department for book No. 25, which contains 26 rugs in braiding and crochet. Instructions are given with each rug, also directions for braiding and crocheting rugs and how to prepare your rags into strips to get the best results.

ADDRESS—HOME CRAFT CO.—DEPT. C, Nineteenth and St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Smiles

FITTING NO OBJECT

An old negro recently approached a relief worker and asked for clothing. He particularly wanted a pair of pants.

"What size do you wear?" he was asked.

"A 38."

"I'm afraid I don't have your size," she informed him. "The smallest I have is a size 50."

"Well, that's all right. You see, Miss, we ain't so much for fittin' as for hidin'."

Once Was Enough

Two women were waiting for a bus, which was nearly full when it came along.

"Room for one inside and one on top," said the conductor.

"But surely you wouldn't separate mother and daughter."

"I did once," replied the conductor, as he rang the bell, "but never again."—London Tit-Bits.

Natural Effect

The accused had just been convicted of bigamy, and the judge asked, "Have you anything to say?"

"No, not a word," was the sullen reply.

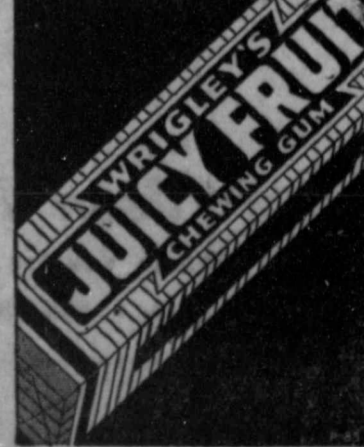
"It's hardly likely," mused the judge. "A man with two wives would never get a chance."—Stray Stories.

Deathless

Banker—This is the tenth time you have had this note renewed, Mr. Van Meters.

Poet—Yes, sir; I fear that note is the only immortal thing I shall ever write.

THE SWEET FLAVORED GUM



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
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NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
tion upon the character, standing or
reputation of any person, firm or
corporation which may appear in the
columns of 'The Informer' will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

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

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**UNDER TALKERS'
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Licensed Embalmer and Auto
Hearses at Your Service
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Barber Shop**

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Hair. Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morn-
ing at 9:45 Clarence Davis, Supt.
Epworth League at 6:30. Martha
Sue Noel, Pres. Church service
morning and evening each Sun-
day

G. R. EVAN WRITES

Lake George, Colo.
Mar 11, 1935

Dear editor and Texas friends:
Would you please print my letter
in the Hedley Informer.

I would like to describe this
country. We are well pleased in
our move out here so far. We all
think it is a wonderful climate.
We are eating everything we can
get, but haven't got any deer or
bear yet. We have been told
that there has been a bear seen
on the mountain near us since
we came here.

We live in Park Valley. The
nearest mountain is about two
miles north. It is about ten
miles to the mouth of the eleven
mile canon that is dammed up.
The South Park River furnishes
water for this reservoir, where
there is plenty of fishing in the
summer. We live about 5 miles
from Bro O O Youree.

It is real sport to go up in the
mountains and saw a pine tree
down and see it crash from the
fall. We also live two miles from
school, where we have started a
Sunday school. A good place
for missionary work. Our main
crops here are oats, rye, barley
and Irish potatoes. About two
inches of snow fell here today.
The temperature ranges from 20
below zero to 40 above zero.

As ever your friend
Geo. R. Evans

Lake George, Colo., Star Route

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. J
W. McPherson, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
B. T. S. at 6:30 p. m.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.
W. M. R. meets Monday at 8
p. m.; Y. W. A. at 4:00.
M. E. Wells, Pastor

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, the second Sunday of
each month.
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.

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.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

New dresses, coats, Vanity
sets, ladies' collars & pretty
chiefs. K & B Variety

B. W. M. U.

The W. M. U. met in the home
of Mrs. R. W. Alewine March 18,
with Mesdames Alewine and W.
Holland joint hostesses. The
topic for discussion was "Lifting
the Banner through our Chris-
tian Colleges."
A delicious salad course, fol-
lowed by ice cream and cake was
served to the following: Mes-
dames Alva Simmons, J. K. Gaid,
well, G. O. Heath, G. Z. She-man,
George Goin, J. E. Blankenship,
V. E. Wells, M. J. Smith, P. O.
Johnson, R. W. Alewine and W.
Holland.

ATTENTION

If you do not attend B. Y. P.
U. why not come Sunday night
at 6:45. The sadist young peo-
ple need you in their organization.

BABY CHICKS

24 different varieties. Hatch
every Monday, Wednesday and Friday

CUSTOM HATCHING

Brood flocks for hatch-
ing. Rate 24 cents per
Trays hold 156 eggs.

Clarendon Hatchery

Phon 268 Clarendon Texas
15 st.

W. M. SOCIETY

The cause of missions is the
major interest of the church, and
our women have been studying
missions for years. Women have
had a growing appreciation of
the meaning of stewardship.
They have been trained in regu-
lar and systematic giving.
On next Monday, March 25,
the Missionary society will spon-
sor a Silver Tea in honor of 25
years of connectional work in
our church. We invite all the
ladies of the church and ones
who worship with us to attend
this meeting. A history of the
work will be given by Mrs. Me-
Ewin. An interesting program
is being arranged. All the young
women and girls will be honor-
ed.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Tex.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413



Hedley Chapter No. 413,
O. E. S., meets the first
Monday of each month,
at 6:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Hessie Moreman, W. M.
Birdie Watt, Sec.

WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club met at the
home of Mrs. Harrison Hall
March 12, with 16 members pres-
ent, besides 3 club babies, mas-
cots for 1935. We are glad to
have them for the time being.
"All are boys." The president
called the house to order and all
repeated the club prayer. After
some business discussions, a res-
olution made and carried to have
another "White Elephant" draw-
ing at our next meeting. Each
bring something no longer use-
ful to self but maybe to another.
After this the deep fat frying
was demonstrated. Mrs. Adam-
son, doughnuts Mrs. Autil, potato
croquettes. All present en-
joyed sampling same.

Next meeting, Mrs. Richardson
hostess, March 26. Texas Day
program. Leader, Mrs. Kemp-
son. Roll call, Leading towns in
Texas. Review of projects being
carried on in Texas, Mrs. Man-
ness. Significance of the Alamo,
Mrs. Culwell. Aviation in Tex-
as, Mrs. Lovell. Song. Beautiful
Texas, by club.

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Female Diseases a Specialty
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Hedley, Texas

**We are in
A New Automobile Era!**

Cars built since 1931 have twice the power and speed of ten years ago!



Continental offers you better lubrication for modern cars
—an *Alloyed Oil with twice the film strength of other oils!

IT'S hard to realize how improved cars of
the '30s are over those we drove ten years
ago. We are in a new automobile era! Power
and speed have almost doubled in a decade,
with little increase in motor size.

Increased power has brought enormous in-
creases in bearing pressures and crankcase
temperatures. In making motor parts that will
stand up under these severe conditions, car
manufacturers have turned to new alloy metals
of extra strength and durability. For the same
reason, you must have oil with enough extra
oiliness and film strength to protect your motor
under extreme pressures!

Yet motor oils generally have no more oil-
iness and film strength now than they had ten
years ago. New refining methods have recently
come into use to make oils free from carbon
and sludge. But these new refining processes
have actually lowered instead of increased oil-
iness and film strength!

There is one exception—Conoco Germ Pro-

cessed Motor Oil. It, too, is free from carbon
and sludge troubles, as its users know after
millions of trouble-free miles of driving. But
more important, Timken machine tests prove
that the new Germ Process* puts into this oil
2 to 4 times the film strength of any straight min-
eral oil! That extra film strength protects your
motor under the most extreme pressures and heat.

Germ Processing gives other valuable ad-
vantages. Because Germ Processed Oil pen-
etrates and combines with metal surfaces, a
"Hidden Quart" stays up in your motor and
cuts down starting wear. Germ Processed Oil
gives longer mileage with greater motor pro-
tection, as proved by the famous Indianapolis
Destruction Test.

Plain mineral oils were all right ten years
ago—today they are becoming obsolete. Say
"O.K.—Drain"—fill with Conoco Germ Pro-
cessed Motor Oil and drive with the comfort-
able assurance that your oil meets your motor's
needs!

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY • Est. 1875



**CONOCO
GERM PROCESSED
MOTOR OIL**



From the diary
of a couple
who had a
grand time—



"The Conoco Travel Bureau at
Denver sent us a complete plan of
our trip—everything we needed
and all of it free."



"There were road maps of every state with road
conditions and best routes marked, and booklets
about scenic and historic points. Hotel and camp
directories, too."



"Friendly Conoco service wherever we
stopped made it a grand trip, too. You
can apply at any Conoco station for this
free Travel Bureau service."

**NOT Just
Hats off to
the Flag...
BUT Sleeves
up for it!**

**Join!
The AMERICAN
LEGION**

Read the ads in the Informer.

Style-Alert Will Wear Smart Linen

By CHERIE NICHOLS



Whether you are a faithful stay-at-home by inclination or necessity, or whether you are counted among those present in the spectacular style parade which fashionable resorters are now staging in climes where summer spends the winter, the message of linen is all-important.

There is so much real news in regard to linen as now is, one scarcely knows where to begin to tell of the amazing things taking place in the way of new colorings, new weaves and artful patternings. From the daintiest sheerest embroidered handkerchief linen to the very rough textures in daring peasant colorings and design, linen is writing a most fascinating chapter in the history of fabric fashion.

What's more, you do not have to trek to a tropical clime or wait until spring and summer in order to don linen—we wear it instantly! And here's how—speaking to women who are wintering where winter is winter. Top that favorite velvet or wool suit, which is proving so smartly wearable for mid-season, with a blouse of one of the new tweedy coarse linens which are the rage in leading style centers. The trick is to choose one of the strikingly new colors, tangerine, for example, or better still, linen in a rich fuchsia shade. You will adore these wonderful new tailored blouses. So timely, too, not too light in wintry zones, and not too dark for tropical climes.

Maybe it is a one-piece dress of crepe or wool or velvet which is your mainstay for midseason wear. Give it "class" by collaring and cuffing it with linen in natural, pastel or bright color. The Puritan sets with wide collars and deep cuffs are youthful and flattering. Quilted or stitched they are smartest of all.

Just to give some idea of the stunning trends of the new linens we cite

the striking outfit, so handsomely tailored, as shown to the left in the illustration. Linen in the new beetroot red is chosen for the blouse. It has widely spaced tiny checks running horizontally across its front, is fashioned to fit snugly and fastens high up the front with square buttons. The plaid for the slim skirt and the three-quarter jacket carries beetroot red for its predominant color. The relationship of suit and blouse is further established in that the identical beetroot linen which fashions the blouse lines the coat. This ensemble offers a perfect costume for sightseeing in a warm climate or for spectator sports or it is ready to jump into at the very first signs of budding spring in the North.

Nothing could be swankier or more appropriate for a sunny morning on deck than the mannish suit of white linen pictured to the right. The coat is as tailored as a man's and the back is belted, giving freedom for tennis or shuffleboard. The blouse is made of old-fashioned figured percale. Better jot that down in your note book, for this quaint percale is an ultra style note.

Many remarkable effects are achieved in the new linens. There are rustic peasant weaves which look as if handloomed. Some of these are of Tyrolean inspiration, with the colorfulness of their stripes. Many are nubbed to add to their rough texture. Among linen novelties are towel and tablecloth motifs, also openwork lines with colored threads, plain lines, too, are good style, while plain weaves either in pastels or dark vivid hues, or reds, or browns, have a vogue coming which will make them foremost in fashion.

© Western Newspaper Union.

STARCHED LACE

By CHERIE NICHOLS



An outstanding message which the advance dresses convey is that starched lace accessories are the "big idea" for spring. A word to the wise is sufficient. The shopping itinerary of the woman who would be smartly attired should include an immediate pilgrimage to the neckwear counters where the latest fantasies in the now-so-fashionable crisp laces are set forth in all their freshness. For midseason wear nothing more charming and seasonal can be pictured than the charming black velvet suit here illustrated. The deep ruffle lace cuffs and collar with frilled jabot of stiffened white lace interprets the latest. The jabot bow sketched and the collar of lace with the Medici flare are new this season.

Skirt Fullness

Skirts wide at the hem are still very much in fashion, but the fullness usually does not start till the skirt is well on its way. Snug fitted hip lines are best at the moment. Bustle effects are out.

MUFFS ARE REVIVED FOR EVENING WEAR

Muffs, in the dear dead days, were neat little bundles into which elegant ladies placed their hands when they went into the cold, wintry out-of-doors. Then, a few years ago some bright person conceived the idea of giving bridesmaids muffs to carry instead of shepherds' crooks or bunches of flowers or baskets filled with rose petals. Thus, muffs were separated from strictly out-of-door costumes.

Now, as the latest development in this evolution, there are muffs to accompany evening gowns. Some of these frivolous affairs are made of shirred chiffon or velvet. Others are covered with small artificial flowers, such as violets, pansies, or narcissi. Debutantes are gallopingly carrying them as they dance. They are plenty large enough to hold a lipstick, cigarettes, powder, hankie, and all the other ballroom necessities.

High Hat and Plain Pumps

With "Little Suit" Chic

When standing before your wardrobe in doubt as to what to put on, better reach for a suit. The "little suit" is the "long suit" of our smartest women over here.

With it goes a high hat and plain kidskin pumps. If the day and the occasion press that "special moment," we suggest a glamorous lame blouse as a surprise to come forth when the trimmable jacket is removed.

Patou has come some of the most perfect blouses for this purpose you can find anywhere. Lots of them are of the shortest chiffon with shirring near the shoulders to give fullness to the billowy sleeves. There is usually a touch of lamé in gold or silver or a satin collar and cuffs and demure tie bow tie.

GIANT SERPENTS

The Smithsonian Institution in Washington is in possession of evidence that sea serpents as large as the biggest of living land snakes once swam in the offshore waters near the present site of the National Capital. This is in the form of a single fossil vertebra of backbone joint, picked up on Belvedere beach, Va. By comparing this one bone with those of living serpents, the United States National museum has estimated that the Virginia sea serpent must have been about 25 feet long and thick in proportion, which would be a very good size even for a python today. Remnants of contemporary sea dwelling serpents almost as large as the Virginia specimen have been unearthed in New Jersey and Alabama.

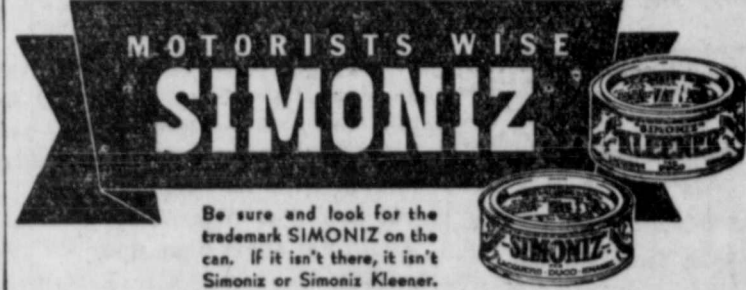
To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Irish Centenarian

Mrs. Ned McHugh, who died in Tullynaha, Ireland, at the age of one hundred and two, remembered the potato famine and the night of the "Big Wind," which devastated many areas. She never had traveled by train or automobile. A teetotaler, she ascribed her longevity to moderation in everything and freedom from sorrow.

"There's Nothing Else Like SIMONIZ!"

Try Simoniz and the new, improved Simoniz Kleener for keeping your car beautiful. Then you'll never use anything else. They're easier, quicker and better to use. A few strokes with the wonderful Simoniz Kleener and the finish will sparkle with all the beauty it had when new. Then put on Simoniz, and your car will stay beautiful. Simoniz protects the finish in all weather and makes it last longer. So always insist on Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener for your car. Refuse anything else!



Be sure and look for the trademark SIMONIZ on the can. If it isn't there, it isn't Simoniz or Simoniz Kleener.

Lawyer Johns beats his worst Opponent



WILL THE ATTORNEY FOR THE DEFENSE STOP TRYING TO CONFUSE THE WITNESS?

THERE HE GOES, THE BIG STUFFED SHIRT, PICKING ON YOU AGAIN!

YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, YOU—YOU—

THAT'S IT! TELL HIM WHAT YOU THINK OF HIM!

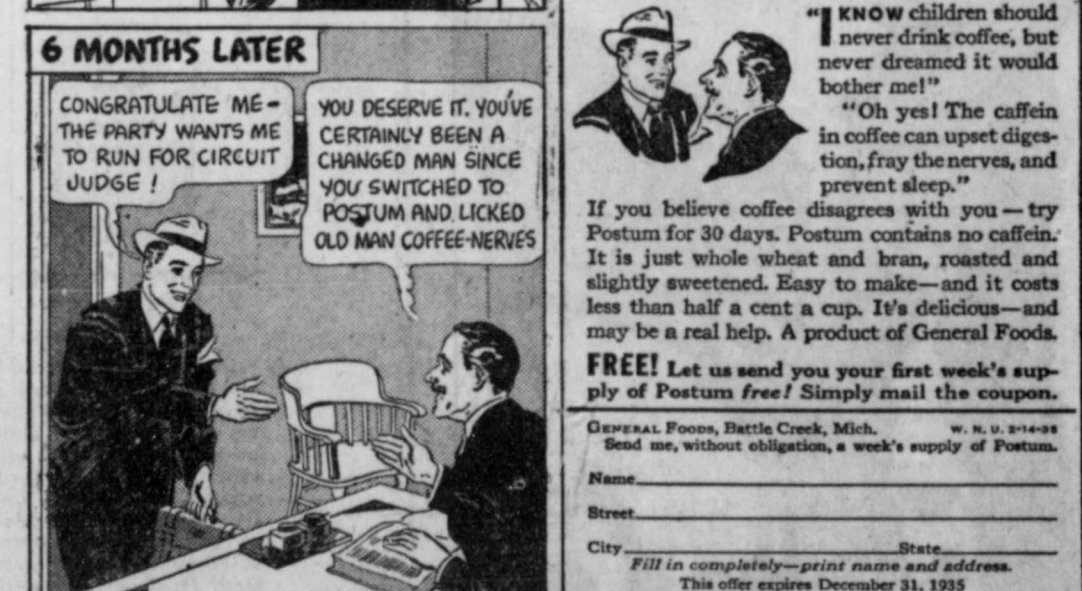


MR. JOHNS, THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A DISPLAY OF TEMPER—YOU ARE IN CONTEMPT OF COURT!

WHAT DO YOU CARE? IF HE HAD YOUR HEADACHES HE'D SENTENCE EVERYONE TO BE BURNED AT THE STAKE!

YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, JOHNS—BLOWING UP IN COURT. I KNOW YOU'RE A COFFEE DRINKER—AND PERSONALLY I THINK YOU HAVE A CASE OF COFFEE-NERVES. WHY DON'T YOU TRY POSTUM?

NONSENSE—BUT I'LL TRY ANYTHING TO GET RID OF MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION



6 MONTHS LATER
CONGRATULATE ME—THE PARTY WANTS ME TO RUN FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE!

YOU DESERVE IT, YOU'VE CERTAINLY BEEN A CHANGED MAN SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM AND LICKED OLD MAN COFFEE-NERVES

"I KNOW children should never drink coffee, but never dreamed it would bother me!"
"Oh yes! The caffeine in coffee can upset digestion, fray the nerves, and prevent sleep."

If you believe coffee disagrees with you—try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It is just whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Easy to make—and it costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious—and may be a real help. A product of General Foods.

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

General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. U. 374228
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address.
This offer expires December 31, 1935

FERRY'S
PUREBRED FLOWER SEEDS

FOR LARGER BLOOMS AND STURDIER PLANTS

You can depend on Ferry's Purebred Flower Seeds. They are the offspring of generations of perfect plants and will reproduce, in your own garden, flowers of wonderful size, color and form. Choose your favorite varieties today from the Ferry Seed Display Box.

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE SELLS THEM IN FRESH DATED PACKETS MANY ONLY 5¢

Difference in Men
Disappointment subdues the small man, but to the man of courage it acts as a spur.

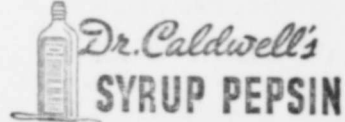
The "liquid test"

...it ENDS bowel worries for many people

This is a test that tells you whether the system needs a cathartic change. If you have constant sluggish spells or bilious attacks, and laxatives seem to make things worse, it would be wise to try this:

Stop all use of any laxative that does not encourage variation from a "fixed dose" (which may be entirely too large a dose for your individual need). Use instead, a liquid laxative that you can measure and regulate as to dose. As necessary to repeat, take smaller doses, less and less often, until the bowels are moving without any help at all.

Doctors use liquid laxatives, and a properly prepared liquid laxative, containing natural laxative agents like senna and cascara is a joy and a comfort; a real help in establishing regularity. Ask your doctor about this! (Doctors use liquid laxatives.) You can get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a most dependable liquid laxative, at any drug store.



Worth Remembering
And all may do what has by now been done.—Young.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Crashing Down
"Here's a telegram."
"Bad news?"
"It comes collect."

Help Kidneys

If poorly functioning kidneys and bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity try the guaranteed Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Cis-tex).

Cystex —Must fix you up or money back. Only 7¢ at drugstore.

LIFE begins at 40. If you know the intensity of the work you do, you know the importance of a good cup of tea. When nature slows up, CLARISE GARFIELD TEA is the quick-acting, refreshing, and tonic tea.

FREE SAMPLE! Write to: GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. H. E. 1, Washington, D. C.

GARFIELD TEA

At Drug Stores—25c and 10c

BOILS, CUTS, BURNS AND BITES

CARBOIL, ease throbbing pain; allays inflammation; reduces swelling; lessens tension; quickly heals. Relieve these painful, unsightly conditions with powerfully medicated CARBOIL. Results guaranteed. At your druggist, or write Spaulding-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

GUESS WHAT! THE REGULAR PRICE OF CALUMET BAKING POWDER IS NOW ONLY 25¢ A POUND!

YES, AND THE NEW CAN IS SO EASY TO OPEN!

The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

Copyright by Kathleen Norris
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The task that had brought the Boston Lawrences to California at the beginning of the gold rush has deserted the present generation. From a 4,070-acre ranch, their holdings have shrunk to a small farm, and the old family home in Clippersville. The death of their pious father forced the three eldest children to work so that Sam and little Ariel might continue their education. Phil, now twenty-five, had gone into the iron work, Gail to the public library and Edith to the book department of Clippersville's largest store. Seventeen-year-old Ariel is becoming a problem, and Phil is fascinated by "that terrible" Lily Cass, whose husband has deserted her. Young Van Murchison, scion of a wealthy family, returns from Yale. He and Gail had been close friends before he went to college and Gail has visions of the turning of the Lawrence luck. Dick Stebbins, Phil's best friend, has the run of the house. Ariel is sneaking out of the house at night for joy rides.

CHAPTER III

The next day, to all appearances, was like all the other Friday mornings of the year. Sam and Phil got away first of all, leaving a litter of coffee and cold toast on the kitchen table. Gail rushed down next, with her rich hair unwisely flat and trim, and a kitchen apron replacing the office dress she too often wore into the kitchen.

Then Ariel, looking tired and seemingly nervous, came down in a terrible hurry, as usual. As soon as she had departed for school Gail and Edith agreed that she had cried herself to sleep the night before.

"She's such a baby!" Edith said lovingly. Gail made no answer; her patient, level gaze went to far spaces. She mentally wrote and rewrote a suitably casual, yet cordial note of thanks to the sender of the roses.

She stopped at Muller's on her way downtown and bought a box of fine notepaper. The note itself was written at the library a few minutes later.

At the end of the note she added: "If you can, come and have supper with us very informally—oh, so very informally!—on Sunday."

She thought of this, all day long. "Come and have supper with us informally—oh, so informally!"

But at three o'clock she had something else of which to think, for the telephone in the library rang suddenly, and the voice on the other end demanded Miss Lawrence.

It was Van, cheerful and friendly. What time was he to come to supper, and why put it off until Sunday? This was Friday.

"What the heck are you doing tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow's my Saturday at the library, until nine o'clock."

Gail could hardly bear the happy beating of her own heart as she hung up the receiver. She thought she would suffocate with sheer relativity.

She went home on winged feet, stopping to pick up Edith, to buy the dotted Swiss dress. Gail hesitated long over colors, finally deciding on a deep purple. It would be practical, and that shade was always lovely with the dull gold of the Lawrence hair.

This was one of their happy evenings. They strolled home through the shabby streets, admiring gardens, stopping at shop windows. A block before they reached their own corner the Lawrence girls took the footpath through the Morrison place, their hands linked, their voices murmuring along together with the easiness of lifetime intimacy.

"Should you be glad if he was in love with you, Gail?"

"Oh, heavens, I've only seen him once in five years!"

"No, but I mean—should you?"

Gail considered. "Yes, I think I would."

"I don't know that I want you to marry and go away from Clippersville, Sis."

"It mightn't mean that," Gail paused, on the fresh grass that was thickly set with poppies and buttercups, under the Morrissions' oaks. She broke into laughter. "Aren't we idiots! To have it all settled but the wedding day!"

"Yes, but it sometimes comes as suddenly as that, Gail."

"I suppose it does," her sister agreed. "I was thinking," she said after a pause, "that we might have Dick on Sunday—that's one more man. If we dance to the phonograph or have games. That's four men to three girls."

"And Ariel really doesn't count as a girl, because she's just a kid," Edith reminded her, approving this plan. "That night, while Edith sewed and Ariel played idly with pen and paper, Gail played solitaire. It had been her custom to do this ever since her father's death.

As she played she kept up a sort of monologue. Sometimes it was in the form of an argument, a dissertation. Often it was odd bits of poetry, or remembered scenes from Dickens or Poe or Stevenson, recalled word for word;

most often of all it was improvised, in the form of a story or of biography.

Just how she had begun this she never could remember; it was a family institution now. Phil never went out when Gail started to play cards. Edith was her loyal prompter when Gail forgot a date in some dramatic tale of English history, or tried to remember the source from which some fantastic theory had sprung.

It was all heartening and happy, and especially wonderful to have the evening end with them all wandering upstairs at once, lights out below, everyone at home, safe and united. Gail saw the roses, still bright and fresh, in her room, and sat on the edge of her bed with one shoe on and the other in her hand, for a long, long time, dreaming. It was not imagination then? Van Murchison had sent her those roses. He was coming to supper tonight after next.

Saturdays and Wednesdays, every other month, Gail stayed at the library until it closed at nine o'clock. On these days Edith always came down at about six with a big sandwich and an apple, and Gail and she repaired to the dressing room where Gail devoured the collation, powdered her nose, exchanged the news of the day with her sister, all in ten minutes' time, and returned to the desk refreshed.

Alternate months she went home at noon on Saturdays and Wednesdays, but was on duty all day Sunday, opening the library at ten o'clock and remaining at the desk until five. Gail hated the Sunday duty, but the Saturday nights were for some mysterious reason eternally exciting. There was always a good deal of noise and traffic downtown, the theaters were packed, the streets gaily lighted, and the quiet, shadowy library seemed like a cozen of vantage from which she watched the world.

On the particular Saturday evening that followed his arrival in Clippersville Van Murchison came in. Gail was busily stamping and dating, opening and shutting the covers of books, when a voice in the line asked anxiously:

"Have you a good book about cockroaches?"

She looked up on a wild rush of delight, and there he was, in dinner clothes, with a light overcoat on, but bareheaded. They laughed soundlessly together, and Gail sedately disposed of a dozen claimants before she was free to murmur with him for a minute.

"Oh, hello," she smiled. "D'you want a book?"

"Yes, I seem to need one. How about this one?"

She grinned at "Little Susy's Cousin Prudy."

"I think that would be about your number."

"I'll bet it's racy! I'll bet there's considerable matter that couldn't go through the mails, in this book!"

"Oh, sh-sh-sh!" For they were both bubbling audibly with suppressed laughter.

"Well," said Van, "I'm going up to the Speedwells' for dinner."

"Who are they?"

"Well—Corona Barchi married a Spence, see? And one of the Spence girls married a Speedwell, see?"

"Oh—Burlingame?"

"Burlingame. And gosh, how I hate it!"

"You do?"

"Oh, Lord, yes!"

He regarded her curiously.

"D'you mean to say you'd like it?"

Gail composedly stamped a returned book, smiled at a faded woman with bare gray hair and a wilted voile dress, and returned to the conversation.

"I imagine I would," she said.

"You don't go to dinners?"

"I haven't much chance."

"What'll you take to go to this one? I could do that—I could do what you're doing. Go in my place."

"Nonsense!" She laughed and shook her head. Van went away, leaving her with a feeling of contentment and completeness, a certain thrilled sense of being alive, of being pleased with everything.

Later, reading in bed, she told Edith Van had come in to see her.

"Gail, he didn't!"

"Oh, yes, he did."

"Oh, Gail," exclaimed Edith, "that's significant!"

"Well . . ." She wouldn't quite admit it. But she drifted off to sleep on the rosiest sea of hope and joy that ever a woman knows.

Van came to supper the next night, and everything was happy, unpretentious, and natural. The kitchen was just what a kitchen should be, when he arrived, a social place in which three pretty girls were busy and three rather clumsy men were trying to make themselves useful. Gail's biscuits were browned to a turn, and the famous Lawrence cheese-and-egg dish turned out perfectly.

They sat about the table until eight o'clock, and then Phil and Dick, after duly carrying handfuls of dishes into the kitchen, departed. Ariel began at the kitchen table her composition, and Edith generously forced Gail and Van away.

"No, please—it's nothing. I'll leave them all until morning anyway!" protested Edith. "You were going somewhere—go on!"

"We were just going for a run. We can perfectly well get these out of the way," Gail argued. But she did not insist. Somehow the dishes and the kitchen did look greasy and dull to night; a little domestic drudgery was all right, but it would not do to disgust Van with too much of it.

She caught up a coat, and she and Van went out in the dusk to his roadster and rolled smoothly away from dingy Clippersville up into the fragrant hills where twilight still lingered, with the sweet smell of dew on

dust and of meadows wilted under the long day's sun.

"How about Old Aunt Mary's?"

"What sort of a place is it? I've never been there."

"Oh, highly respectable!"

They went, accordingly, to Old Aunt Mary's, a low wooden shack on the Peninsula highway, with a greasy dance floor in the center, and greasy bare tables all about it. The air was thick with grease, for Aunt Mary's big frying kettles were right in full view; Aunt Mary and her colored assistants were also greasy.

But the music was good, and the floor good, and the whole scene so novel to Gail that she found it delightful. She and Van talked flippantly and with much laughter, as young persons who are just making each other's acquaintance, usually do. Van even laughed when a chance question from Gail brought the conversation about to his own condition.

"But ought you be up so late? Oughtn't you be in bed, drinking acidophilus milk or something?" Gail demanded as the clock's hands moved to half-past nine.

Van crushed out his cigarette, smiled down at his own fingers, smiled up, with a glance into her face.

"My dear child, there's no more the matter with my lungs than with yours!"

"There's—what?" Gail demanded blankly.

"I haven't got 'em," Van reiterated.

"I flunked out of college at Easter, that was all! Or no," he remembered, conscientiously, "I did have a heavy chest cold, coughing, all that. That was part of it, you see? I had to stay home a week at Christmas, and what not—"

In his incorrigibly gay manner he finished the sentence with a shrug.

"You're not sick at all!" Gail said, in so disappointed a tone that they both laughed outright.

They sat on, watching the dancers. Against the low open pine crossbeams of the roof cigarette smoke was rising blue and opaque. The music droned on, the saxophone whining above the other instruments; the crowd was thinning now, some of the tables were empty.

When the clock struck ten Gail said she must go home. Van made no protest; he seemed tired, too, willing to say good-night.

They were laughing again, driving home in the starlight. But at the Lawrence gate Gail was conscious that somehow their parting was going to be a little stiff and flat. Some minutes before they arrived she began to dread it. It would be stiff. It would lay a heavy bar upon the frothy gaiety of the evening.

But she could not save herself. She could not be suddenly flirtatious—amorous. She did not know how. Did he expect her to let him kiss her good-night? Did he even want to kiss her? She did not know.

Suddenly she felt like an innocent, awkward little girl. A sense of helplessness smote her. This happy evening must end on a high note, she must be equal to it. She must not say good-night like Edith saying good-night to one of the girls from the store—like a nice old lady saying good-night to a dear old friend.

But somehow she could not carry it. The wild thought of leaning above him for a second, when she moved to leave the car, and of putting a butterfly kiss on his bare head, crossed her flurried mind. But that would be idiotic—that was not the way girls kissed boys nowadays. They sank against the boys, their bodies limp, their painted mouths plastered against the boys' mouths. Such a girl at this moment would have her head on Van's shoulder.

While she confusedly considered it, they had reached the gate and she was out of the car, Van making no movement to get down. Gail went about to his side of the automobile, and stood looking up at him for a moment.

"Van, I've had a perfectly delicious time."

He moved the gas control idly to and fro on the wheel.

"Sure, it was fun."

His own voice seemed flat. Gail tried desperately for the hilarity of the earlier evening.

"As for your consumption, I shan't get over that for a long time!"

"My what?" he asked dully.

"Your fake consumption."

It was no use. Perhaps they were both too tired for talk, Gail thought.

A pause, brief, but much too long. Then Gail said, "Well, good-night! See you soon?"

"Oh, sure!" he said, and "Good-night!" and he was gone into the dark.

The girl made faces at herself as she went up the steps; she was conscious of a shamed sort of feeling of anti-climax. It was as if she had sold her birthright, somehow.

Actually, she had not compromised; there had not been a word or a glance all evening that might not have been exchanged by the most decorous of friends. But that was part of the trouble!

Or else she was tired; maybe that was it. The front door was open, a bead of gas wavering in the hot, odorless hallway. Edith came out from her doorway like an angel, cool and fragrant from a bath. She welcomed Gail as if from the wars.

"Darling, did you have a good time?"

"It was heavenly. We drove around for awhile, and then we went down to Old Aunt Mary's."

"Gail Lawrence! Was it wild? On Sunday night!"

"No, it was as calm as a mill pond. There were two policemen there, and a lot of nice college boys. Some of the girls looked rather—well, ornary; but it was very quiet. Nothing rough."

TO BE CONTINUED

Many Cape-Suits, Many Cape-Coats

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



PREFIX the word cape to suit, coat or ensemble and you will be speaking in terms of smartest fashion. A tremendous vogue is predicted for the perfectly stunning cape-suits, cape-coats and cape-ensembles which are so dramatically lending their fashionable presence to the spring style panorama.

The three models pictured were shown at the fashion revue recently presented by the Chicago wholesale market council. Seeing that they speak louder than words as to the new spring fashion trends, we are passing them on to you via illustration.

This trio of smart modes is style-revealing from any number of viewpoints. Firstly the group bespeaks the versatility of the new caped costumes—a coat to the left, one of the very new waistcoat effects in the center, a simple, youthful two-piece suit to the right, each of which is styled with a cape.

A most interesting feature in regard to the tailored suit on the figure seated is the narrow skirt which exploits a slit hemline, a detail which is considered tres chic for street wear. But wait until we tell you of the breath-taking color scheme of this charming tailleur! The cloth of which it is made is in the new blue called "delphinia," handsomely trimmed with a wide bordering of choice fox fur, and here is the big part of the story, it is dyed in a harmonizing darker blue "tropic"—a perfect symphony in blue even to the girlish off-the-face hat, the brim of which is smartly fluted at the edge. Fur dyed in exotic colors to match the materials it trims is one of the thrilling adventures which fashion is making this season.

Of more than passing interest, too, is the pointed turnover collar on the jacket which gives a decidedly youthful aspect to the neckline. The graceful fur-bordered cape has likewise gone pointed at the back to below the waistline in compliment to the collar.

In regard to the model centered in the group, the handsome moire brocade which fashions it is one of the interesting novelty weaves which emphasizes the fact that fabrics were never more varied and fascinating than they are for the new season. It is also said that we are entering into an era of color or the likes of which we have not known for years and the green-gold tone of the moire brocade for the caped waistcoat together with the beige of the skirt goes a far way to verify the statement. This compose of two striking colors also confirms reports that daring combinations distinguish the majority of costumes this season.

Note the rope braidings of self-fabric which collar the throat and girdle the waist, which is a trend in current fashion that is chic to the 'nth degree. Contrasting the color-glory of the cape-suits shown, enter the handsome topcoat of black cloth to the left in the illustration. It is an aristocrat among spring coats, the sort in which best dressed women find appeal. The wide banding of superb silver fox adds greatly to its distinction. The cape fits snugly which is a noteworthy detail to keep in mind, as it is in keeping with the prevailing idea. It is also well to remember when selecting your new spring coat that silver fox is one of the very smart first-choice furs this season.

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DARK ACCENTS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



With the pastel costume, dark accessories are considered good style. The outfit pictured shows what can be done with this theme. A cloth frock in a subtle soft pastel green is artfully contrasted with a scarf of plaided taffeta in rich deep green and golden yellow. Note the modish calf bag which perfects the color scheme in that its dark green calfskin is enhanced with a diamond cut-out bar of gold finished metal. Or if you prefer to think of this costume in tones of blue the gown of pale blue would call for the scarf in navy and a lighter blue taffeta with thin white lines in its plaided design. The calf bag of course would be in navy. Which reminds us that the widespread flair for navy extends to footwear and that all the leading booteries are making a big display of navy blue shoes.

SPRING FASHIONS ARE INTERESTING

Rare color combinations, unique types and arrangements of trimmings, and tricky fabrics are doing their best to attract women's attention to the new spring fashions. The alliance of tomato red and chartreuse is one of the most arresting of the colors that you'll see but no more impressive than the use of red and yellow. A woolen jacket costume of a porons, honeycomb woolen appears in the chartreuse shade but adds a stomach-acher of the tomato colored crepe.

One evidence of the discard of the red and yellow rule is a yellow knitted frock trimmed with bright red buttons. These buttons fasten the shirtwaist front, the composition of which they are made being duplicated on the red leather belt. A silk scarf that is striped with alternating bands of the two colors is tied carelessly around the neck.

Brown Woolly Tweed Now Combined With Taffeta

Tweed and taffeta meet today on a common footing. Marcelle Dormoy combines them in a coat adequately named "Riviera" in a brown woolly tweed with a scarf collar-tie in solid brown taffeta.

The coat is three-quarters, flaps open in front from where the taffeta makes a crisp bow near the throat. It has that wide back flare that is so good now, and the sleeves are rather baggy but close in around the wrists.

Jenny contributes a smart redingote in black faille worn over a dress in white silk pique.

Chamois Colored Shoes

Smartest among the new sports shoes now being shown for resort wear are chamois color, trimmed with brown, with black or white. They can be worn with all light clothes.

Discovery May Lead to

Victory Over Cancer

The growth of the human infant, the chick in the egg, bacteria and the toad can all be represented by the same mathematical equation. Dr. Norman C. Wetzel, associate professor of pediatrics at Western Reserve University Medical School, told the National Academy of Sciences.

Proper interpretation of this mathematical equation of growth, Doctor Wetzel said, eventually might lead to conquest of cancer, since cancer was a growth problem—a situation in which body cells grew without restraint. The equation, which is what mathematicians call a second degree differential, represents the relation between heat production and growth, he added.

Four factors, he found, were involved in growth. One encourages growth, a second retards or inhibits growth, the third is the net external work of growth. He calls the fourth the "coefficient of inertia growth." In cancer, Doctor Wetzel said, it was evident that the factor which retarded growth was not operating.

He urged that medical science embark on a study of the influence of various hormones, vitamins and the like, with a view to fitting them into their proper places in the equation of growth.—David Dietz, Scripps-Howard Science Editor, in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Kindliness Wins

A kindly smile is better liked than an ingratiating one.

END FRECKLES AND BLACKHEADS, QUICK



No matter how dull and dark your complexion; no matter how freckled and coarsened by sun and wind, NADINOLA Cream, tested and trusted for over a generation, will lighten, clear and smooth your skin to new beauty quickest, easiest way. Just apply tonight; no massaging, no rubbing; Nadinola begins its beautifying work while you sleep. Then you see day-by-day improvement until your complexion is all you long for; creamy white, satin-smooth, lovely. No disappointments; no long waiting; money back guarantee in every package. Get a large box of Nadinola at your favorite toilet counter or by mail, postpaid, only 50c. NADINOLA, Box 9, Paris, Tenn.

Upturn

Warden (to Rector)—I think your congregation has turned the corner. We're getting a better class of button in the collection than we used to.—Pearson's Weekly (London).

STOPPED-UP NOSTRILS
due to colds.

Use Mentholatum to help open the nostrils and permit freer breathing.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

FEEL TIRED, ACHY— "ALL WORN OUT?"

Get Rid of Poisons That Make You Ill

IS a constant backache keeping you miserable? Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; attacks of dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen feet and ankles? Do you feel tired, nervous—all unstrung?—Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits poisons to stay in the blood and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They help the kidneys cleanse the blood of health-destroying poisonous waste. Doan's Pills are used and recommended the world over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

How's Your Stomach?

Mr. J. L. Morris of 521 Rose St., Waco, Texas, said: "I couldn't do a tap of work for nearly two years. I had no strength and my stomach seemed to be completely upset, but after I had used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I was able to resume my work. I have had stomach trouble since—that was some years ago." All druggists.

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores Thinning Hair
Imports Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
and is sold in 50c and \$1.00 packages.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Haeck Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

NAZARENE CHURCH

E. F. Robinson, pastor
 Sunday Bible School, 9:45 a. m.
 Preaching Service, 11:00
 N. Y. P. S., 6:30 p. m.
 Preaching Service, 7:30
 W. M. S. Wednesday, 2:30 P. m.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15
 We Welcome You.

Hubert Gross and wife of Pam
 pa were guests of Miss Hazel
 Stewart Wednesday.

H. H. Hall and family visited in
 Ft. Worth and Denton the past
 weekend.

Jersey male, \$1.00 cash.
 148c J. T. Curtis

ATTENTION

The week of March 30th to
 April 6th, inclusive, has been
 designated as spring fire pre-
 vention clean up week, so take
 notice and act accordingly.

The M. F. Quisenberry home
 was destroyed by fire Wednes-
 day night. We did not learn the
 origin of the fire, but understand
 the house and contents were a
 complete loss.

Mrs. J. M. Everett returned
 Saturday from Durant, Okla.,
 where she has been for some
 time in the interest of her health.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

11th year in Memphis
 PHONE 462
 Lady in Office

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Timmes
 of Amarillo visited in Hedley
 Sunday.

Mrs. M. W. Mesley and Mrs.
 Winfield Mosley visited in Ama-
 rillo last week.

Kern Johnson and family of
 Amarillo were week visitors here.

NOTICE OF CITY ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that an
 election has been called in the
 City of Hedley, Texas, on the
 first Tuesday in April, 1935, the
 same being the 2nd day of April,
 1935, for the purpose of electing
 a Mayor and five (5) Aldermen
 to serve the City of Hedley for
 the coming year.

By order of the City Council
 C. E. Johnson, Mayor pro tem
 of the City of Hedley, Texas.
 J. P. Levine, City Secretary

Born, Saturday, March 16 to
 Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davis,
 a fine girl baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tidwell of
 Ashtola visited Mrs. John Sims
 over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Brummett
 and Mrs. William Clinton of
 Seranton visited at the C. E.
 Johnson home the past week end.

George Jr., J. D. and James
 Goin spent the week end at Me-
 Knights with their aunt, Mrs. L.
 H. Howell.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri 22, Ralph Bellamy and Shir-
 ley Grey in

Girl in Danger

A society heiress rushes in
 where angels fear to tread, and
 risks her and reputation just for
 a thrill. Also Fox news and
 novelty. 10 25c

Sat. 23, John Mac Brown and
 Sally Blane in

Against The Law

Action, thrills, plenty of kick in
 this one. Also Cartoon comedy
 Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c

Sun Mon. 24 25, May Robson,
 Fay Wray and Victor Jory in

Mills Of The Gods

The Lady for a Day, becomes the
 first lady of the screen in the
 most dramatic sensation of her
 memorable career. A stirring
 drama with a timely theme of to-
 days social and economic dis-
 order. Also Hal Le Roys Syn-
 cepated City. 2 reel musical
 number 10 25c

Tues 26, Norman Foster and
 Donald Crisp in

Behind The Evidence

A nose News hound who turns
 detective when a crook muscled
 in on his romance. Also our Big
 Night, and comedy Remember
 to attend the matinee 10 25c

Wed Thurs. 27 28, George
 O'Brien and Dorothy Wilson in
 "Harold Bell Wright's best.

When a Man's a Man

You will hear the voice of the
 west. You will see the drama of
 the open range, the mournful
 bawling of thirsty cattle, the
 long drawn hungry call of coy-
 ote, the thunder of hoofs on hard
 dry earth; the thrill of hair trig-
 ger action, also Charlie Chase in
 Fates Fathead 10 25c

Friday-Saturday Specials

CANNED FRUIT

Peaches, 2 1/2 size, 2 for 35c
 Apricots, 2 1/2 size, 2 for 35c
 Pears, 2 for 45c
 Blackberries, No. 2, 2 for 27c
 Cherries, No. 2, 2 for 27c

Milk, Page's, 7 small cans 25c
 Mother's Cosoa, 2 lb. can 23c
 Raisins, 2 lb. 32c
 Oatmeal, 3 lb. box 23c
 Jersey Bran Flakes, 3 for 27c

FLOUR

Pride of Pampa \$1.65
 Meal, fancy cream, 20 lb. 65c
 Spuds, extra good, pk. 25c
 Salt, 2 10c boxes for 15c

Fresh Vegetables of all kinds

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Harry Burden Grocery

Help Your Self
 PHONE 15

Market Specials

Good Roast, 2 lb. 25c
 Good Steak, 2 lb. 35c
 Sausage, 2 lb. 39c
 Pork Chops, 2 lb. 44c
 Pork Roast, 2 lb. 45c
 Custom Grinding—Sausage and Meats

McCalister Market

Ritz Theatre

Memphis, Texas

Fri., Sat., Mar. 22, 23, Buck Jones in

The Revenge Rider

Admission 10c

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., March 23, 24, 25

Love in Bloom

With Burns and Allen and Joe Morrison

Admission 10c and 15c

Tue., Wed., March 26, 27, Lillian Harvey, in

Let's Live Tonight

Admission 10c and 15c

Thursday only (Every Thursday is Bank Night)

Program to be announced later

Admission 10c and 25c

Coming March 30 31 and April 1, Charles Dickens' immor-
 tal story, "David Copperfield." Don't miss it!

SPRING Food Specials

Lettuce, head 5c

Turnips, & Tops, bunch	5c	Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb.	\$1.25
Mustard Greens	5c	Seed Potatoes, 1-2 bu.	85c
Galery, large stalk	15c	Onion Sets, gal.	50c and 60c
Meal 20 lb.	65c	Syrup, Steamboat, gal.	53c
Sweet Potatoes, pk.	35c	Flour, Yukon Best	\$1.89

Spuds, pk. 25c

Kraut, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Veal Steak, choice, lb.	25c
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	27c	Rib Roast, lb.	10c
Syrup, Brer Rabbit, gal.	57c	Cheese, full cream, lb.	23c
Shorts, 100 lb.	\$1.75	Sausage, pure pork, lb.	23c
Salmon, tall can	12c	Brick Chili, lb.	20c

Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.14

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM



Announcing An Improved Frigidaire '35

The Frigidaire '35 line of
 Household refrigerators is
 by far the finest and most
 complete line of Frigidaires
 ever built. From the small-
 est model to the largest, all
 of the Frigidaires provide
 abundant refrigeration to
 keep foods safely and
 freeze ice quickly, even in
 the hottest weather. They
 also provide many out-
 standing features of con-
 venience and utility, amaz-
 ing economy of operation
 —and genuine Frigidaire
 quality in every detail.



Regardless of your par-
 ticular requirements or
 price you have in mind—
 you will find, among the
 many models of the Frigidaire '35, the right size to fit your kitchen
 and the right price to fit your pocket-book.

Plan now, before the hot Spring and Summer months arrive, to
 enjoy dependable refrigeration. You will profit by the food savings
 it makes possible and by its convenience and economy. You can
 purchase a Frigidaire on our convenient payment plan, assuring
 you health protection for years to come.

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

West Texas Utilities
 Company