

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS APRIL 5, 1935

NO. 21

Chunn & Boston Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Fruit	Bananas, 2 doz.	25c
	Blackberries, gal.	45c
	Peaches, 2 No. 1 cans	25c
	Dates, 1 1/2 lb pkg.	19c
Sugar, 10 lb. cane		50c
Pickles	sour, qt.	19c
	gal.	
Crackers, 2 lb. salted		19c
Flour	Perryton, 48 lb.	\$1.65
	K. C., 48 lb.	
Tea, 3 oz. glass W. P.		15c
Syrup	Ribbon cane, gal.	49c
	Ste-boat, gal.	53c
	Erer Rabbit, gal.	59c
Whole wheat breakfast food, 5 lb.		29c

Bring us your Produce

For Best Market Prices
for your

*Cream, Poultry
and Eggs*

See

*Eads Produce
Alph Eads, Prop.*

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

Brach'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. Mosley

We can still supply your school need
B. & B Variety

At Our Fountain

You'll find the proper ingredients correctly blended to make a cool, refreshing drink.

You'll like our Service

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

CITY ELECTION

In the city election Tuesday, the following men were elected to serve the city for the coming year:

Mayor, G. E. Johnson
Alderman, B. L. Howard, G. Z. Sherman, W. H. Barden, and L. Spalding
G. O. Weath and R. V. Moran tied for the remaining position. A run off will be held the first Tuesday in May, which is May 7th to determine which of these two will fill the remaining place.

REVIVAL

A revival meeting will begin at the First Baptist Church Sunday April 7th. Rev. O. K. Webb of Memphis will do the preaching. You are cordially invited.

J. N. KENDALL WRITES

A letter from J. N. Kendall, to his parents here this week, among other things spoke of spending the last week end visiting in the Condren Hicks, and James Richey homes in Los Angeles, California.

This was the first meeting together of these boys since their days spent together as students in Hedley High school, and a great time was had.

The fleet is preparing for another cruise this summer. Part of it goes to Alaska, while others will go to Pacific Islands and the Orient. The U. S. S. Madara, the ship on which J. N. is stationed is scheduled for the Hawaiian Islands.

NOTICE

Rev. M. E. Wells will discuss "Errors of Russellism" at the morning service next Sunday. The public is invited.

Easter candles and novelties
B. & B Variety Store

We are running the tire sale 15 days longer. 6 ply tires at the price of 4 ply.

Phillips Service Station.

ATTENTION

Applications for seed loans are being taken for Donley County by G. S. Blackman, committee clerk at the court house in Clarendon, Texas. These loans are for non-relief farmers only, and are from a special fund made available by the Federal Emergency Relief Administration for seed for spring planting of truck, forage, and commercial crops.

These funds have been made available to meet the emergency created by lack of funds of the emergency crop and feed loan section of the Farm Credit Administration, and will be discontinued when, and if, that office makes crop loans.

No loans will be made to farmers who are able to obtain credit locally or elsewhere.

The same county loan committee will serve this loan that has heretofore functioned for the crop loan office.

The farmer who is on relief receives the necessary funds to finance his crop through A. N. Crandall, rural supervisor who has an office at the Donley County Relief office.

Crop mortgages, non-disturbance agreements on worksteck, and crop waivers are necessary in all cases.

This loan is to permit immediate planting of food, feed, and commercial crops.

COUNTY MEET

The County meet of the Inter-scholastic League was held at Clarendon March 29 and 30. The League is the most highly organized and has the largest membership of any similar organization in the United States. The purpose of the League is to organize and direct, through the medium of properly supervised and controlled contests, desirable school activities, and thereby assist in preparing pupils for citizenship.

The ribbons which were awarded to the winners of the various contests were made available through the Chamber of Commerce. Boy Scout Troop No. 89 furnished an excellent messenger service.

Following is the list of Hedley winners and their respective events:

Choral singing, Hedley 1st.
Senior girls declamation, Geneva Whittington 1st.

Junior girls declamation, Lucille Parker 2nd.

Extemporaneous speech, Martha Sue Noel 2nd.

Picture memory, 1st place won by Hedley team of Peggy Doherty, Geraldine Land, Billy Clifford Johnson and Robert Grimaley.

Ready writers, Ruby Dell Aldridge 2nd.

Spelling IV, V, V. A. Hansard and Josie Plunk 1st.

Spelling VI, VII, Della McLaughlin and Doris Sherman 1st.

Spelling VIII, and above, Theresa Bain and Eddie Mae Land 2nd.

Story telling, Travis Bailey 1st.
Tennis, boys doubles, Olan Plunk and A. V. Hendricks 2nd.

Tennis, junior boys singles, Stephen Milner 2nd.

100 yd dash, Ivan Jones 1st.

220 yd dash, Ivan Jones 1st.

Pole vault, Homer Richerson 1st.

Mile run, B. Wigdon 2nd.

880 yd run, Marvin Hickey 2nd.

Mile relay, Hedley team 2nd.

Pole vault, Marvin Hickey 2nd.

The winners of first places in the various events will go to the district meet to be held in Pampa April 5th and 6th.

NOTICE

We have moved across the street to the building formerly occupied by Hooker Gift Shop. You are invited. Hedley Cafe.

A fine 8 1/2 lb. daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stewart of Bartlesville, Okla., March 28, named Sandra Sue. Mrs. Stewart will be remembered here as Miss Allene Bridges.

COUNTY SINGERS

The Donley County Singing Convention meets in Hedley at the First Baptist Church next Sunday, April 7, at 1:30 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

BABY CHICKS

24 different varieties Hatch every Tuesday and Friday.

CUSTOM HATCHING

Bring us your eggs for hatching. Rate 2 1/2 cents per egg. Trays hold 156 eggs.

Clarendon Hatchery

Phone 268 Clarendon, Texas
15 to

We Guarantee

**Prompt Service
Quality Groceries
Economical Prices
Appreciation of
Your Patronage**

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**Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.**

PHONE 21

Investigate

Before you are faced with this inevitable emergency

FUNERAL COSTS HAVE BEEN REDUCED

A Complete Funeral	A Complete Funeral
For Child and up	For Adult and up
\$14.25	\$38.50

NO Additional Charge for Hearse or Embalming

Ambulance Service up to 15 miles----\$3

We accept BURIAL and other forms of insurance which is in force and collectable

**Hodges
Funeral Home**

Phone 35

Memphis, Texas

J. G. McDougal, President
J. W. Noel, Active Vice President
Condensed Statement of Condition of the
SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS
at the close of business Mar. 4, 1935

RESOURCES	
Loans.....	\$65,623.41
Banking House, Fur. & Fixt.	7,000.00
Other Real Estate.....	10,500.00
Temp. Fed. Dep. Ins. Fund.....	308.64
Bonds and Warrants.....	23,739.76
Advances on Cotton.....	54,487.46
CASH.....	24,407.74
Total cash and quick assets.....	102,534.96
Total.....	\$186,067.01
LIABILITIES	
Capital.....	\$35,000.00
Capital Debentures Sold.....	25,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	3,024.17
Total Capital Structure.....	63,024.17
DEPOSITS.....	123,042.84
Total.....	\$186,067.01

The above statement is correct.

C. L. Johnson, Cashier

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.
Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Play-Off

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

JANIS swung the racket with a vehemence that threatened to break the strings.

And a moment later she regretted it.

On the opposite side of the net, Amy Eldredge was racing across the court in a desperate attempt to return the drive. She failed. The crowd roared, applauded, looking toward Janis.

It was the play-off of the women's single tennis championship. Janis was the favorite.

And despite the fact that the sets were even and it had begun to look as though Amy Eldredge might have a chance of capturing the match, Janis was still the favorite.

Champions such as Janis don't lose their following in a breath.

Janis heard the roar of the crowd as she had heard it on hundreds of previous occasions.

She turned automatically to look at them.

Her gaze swept the sea of admiring faces, and didn't see them.

Her mind moved swiftly. Kirk should be sitting in his usual seat just behind the umpire's stand. He had occupied that seat every day during the matches. And—yes, there he was.

Her heart turned over. He wasn't looking at her.

Of the hundreds of faces that were there his was the only one that wasn't turned in her direction.

He was looking toward Amy.

Just as he had constantly looked toward Amy every moment since the match got under way.

Janis bit her lip and walked back to receive Amy's serve.

Her mind wasn't on the game.

She was thinking of Kirk.

Lots of girls thought of Kirk Francis, but not quite in the same way as Janis thought of him.

Janis had been introduced to Kirk six months ago. It was at a week-end party up in the mountains—a winter sports affair.

She had been tennis champion then and was quite an important figure in the world of sports.

It was Kirk's attitude that first attracted the girl.

The fact that she was a tennis heroine didn't seem to affect him a bit.

For the first time since she had become famous, Janis met a man who treated her as he would any other human being.

In fact, a month later, after they had become better acquainted and were back in the city, Kirk admitted quite frankly that champions at anything gave him a pain in the neck. They had an exalted opinion of themselves and were quite put out if a lot of silly people didn't slobber over them.

Janis had laughed, and loved him for it.

She learned to love him a lot more during the next five months.

There were few women who didn't. But Janis was different. Her love was sound, based on fact and clear thinking; the sort of love that doesn't wear off.

That was what hurt most. When Amy appeared on the scene and Kirk fell in love with her, Janis realized her own predicament was serious.

She had come to love Kirk, and now she couldn't get over it.

The thing had embedded itself too deeply in her soul.

It was easy to see that Kirk had lost his head over Amy.

You could tell that by the expression that came to his face when he talked with her. And Janis wasn't idiot enough to believe she could ever win him for herself.

Amy was small and extremely pretty. She may have had the muscular build of a tennis champion, but the lines of her didn't show it. You'd think, to look at the girl, she was some delicate butterfly, who never did a stroke of physical exercise in her life.

And so Janis, realizing the hopelessness of her predicament, sat down by herself in order to give the matter some thought.

She was a sane girl and, being sane, she didn't make any bones about telling herself her craving for Kirk wouldn't wear off with time or lengthy separation or any of the generally accepted remedies for such maladies.

What, she asked herself therefore, was the next best thing to do?

The answer came almost at once. Make Kirk happy!

The mere fact that she knew Kirk was happy would relieve somewhat the hurt of her own tortured soul.

And as far as Janis could reason the only way of making Kirk happy was to hand him Amy on a platter. Janis realized with a sudden sense of shock that it was within her power to turn Amy over to the man she loved.

For Janis knew that unless Amy won the tennis championship she'd never marry anyone.

Tennis was a passion with Amy; it came before anything.

And that is why at the beginning of the last set of the three-day series of matches for the women's championship, played between Amy Eldredge and Janis Moore, the tally was even and the outcome seemed to lean toward the challenger.

Janis' swift drive that had won for her the applause of the crowd was the result of impulse, of a sudden impetuous desire to put the full strength of her skill into the swing of the racket, to play her best, to win.

But the feeling passed.

Standing there, waiting for Amy's serve, she was once more in control of herself, thinking of Kirk, willing to sacrifice her rating in the world of sport to bring him happiness with another girl.

Somehow it all seemed incredible. It didn't seem possible she was actually doing the thing. And yet she was . . .

The ball crashed over the net. Janis scooped it up, sent it whirring back to Amy's court.

Again it came, and again Janis returned it.

They rallied for a matter of minutes. Then Janis seemed to stumble. The edge of her racket struck the ball, sent it spinning out of bounds.

A murmur ran through the crowd. Grim-faced, Janis took her stand, awaiting a new serve.

It came.

She swung swiftly.

The ball crashed into her racket, rebounded, rushed back toward the other court, and then—slap—the net had stopped the play.

Janis had to grip herself to go on. She wished it was over.

Only two points more.

She decided to dub them both, even though they knew she was doing it on purpose. But nobody did know.

Janis had sacrificed the game in a manner that gave all the credit to Amy. And for this she was thankful.

Kirk was waiting for her when she came from the dressing room an hour later.

"I was watching you, Janis. I saw you know the game. Why?"

"Why, Kirk—"

"He interrupted, shaking his head. 'Don't try to lie out of it, Janis. Maybe those other idiots didn't realize what you were up to, but I did.'"

Janis caught her breath.

"You'll never tell on me, Kirk?"

"Why did you do it?"

"I'm sick of tennis and all the glamor of being champion. I want to go away and rest. Forget it for a while."

"Lying again. That isn't so."

"It is. I mean every word of it."

He studied her intently.

"Janis, let me go with you. Marry me."

Janis felt herself swaying, and tried to smile.

"Kirk! You don't know what you're saying. Amy—"

"Amy, be d—d. I never told her I loved her, and I don't. I've always loved you, Janis. Always. I—I thought you were too engrossed, too taken up with being tennis champion to even think about love."

"But you've changed your mind?"

"Yes."

"Why? Because I said I was sick of it?"

He shook his head.

"No. Because you just handed the championship to Amy. There was a reason for it. I don't dare think what it is. But I do know that you were thinking about something else besides tennis. And that's enough for me."

Janis let herself go then. She didn't try to keep from swaying. Kirk was there to hold her; hold her tight and kiss the lips that were upturned to meet his.

Imported Reindeer Held Boon for Poor Eskimos

Eskimos of Canada's Far North will develop in the next few years from a semi-starved to a thrifty, well-fed pastoral people, officials of the Lomen Reindeer company believe.

Delivery of 2,300 head of reindeer by the firm at Kittigazuit, Northwest territory, furnished nucleus of a new industry and basis of support for the Eskimos. The herd reached waiting corrals on the east shore of the McKenzie river, after a five-year drive, a thousand miles by direct line, across the Arctic circle from Nabaktolik, Alaska.

The Canadian government will keep it intact for a year, officials say. The number should nearly double, as most of the animals were mature females.

"Next year the herd probably will be divided into four parts and driven to different sections of the North," Lomen said. "Those herds will be subdivided when they have multiplied. Not for several years will individuals and villages get actual ownership of the deer."

Meanwhile the Eskimos will receive instruction in caring for reindeer and most effective methods of handling reindeer products.

The same procedure was followed successfully in Alaska by the American government. Coming of white men, with new weapons, curtailed native food supplies. The Eskimo population was near starvation each winter.

Between 1892 and 1902 the government imported 1,280 reindeer from Siberia. Today there are more than 1,000,000 in Alaska, of which about 700,000 are owned by the 15,000 Eskimos. The Lomen corporation owns about 250,000, the government the remainder.

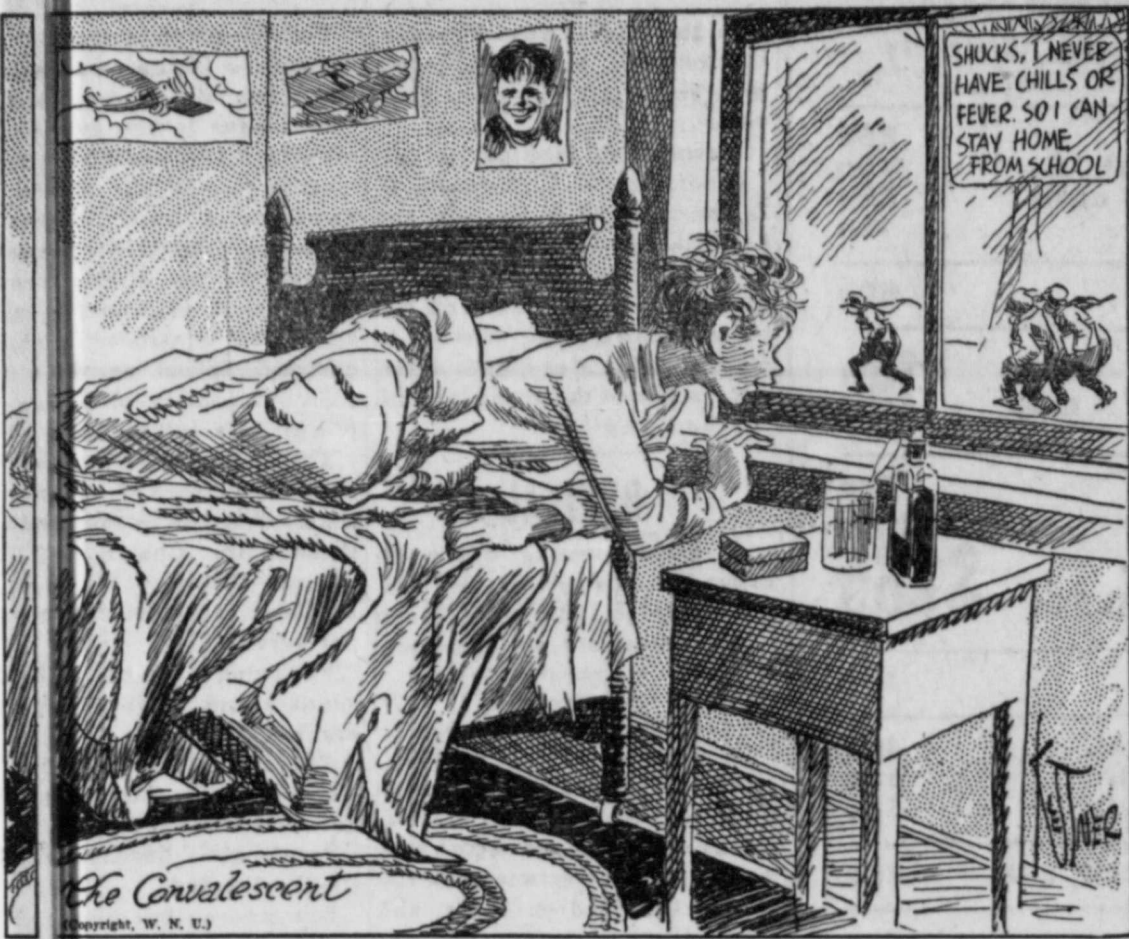
Rare Transparent Jewel

Foremost among the rarely beautiful transparent jewels is the tourmaline. Its range of colors in natural light is far wider than that of the alexandrite, and indeed includes practically every color of the spectrum.

Those used primarily for gem purposes are usually deep or opaque greens, delicate pinks or ruby reds. Many expensive tourmalines have two exquisite colors blended superbly by mother nature. For instance, there is the famous "watermelon" shade which consists of a thick center of a deep pink hue with a thin outer edge of green.—Washington Star.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

Sympathetic



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© By Western Newspaper Union

Sold



Extreme Chic in This Frock

PATTERN 9986



If you've been following the latest trend in style news, you know that the classic smoketwaist frock is still one of Fashion's pets. And here's a delightful version of it. The sleeves and shoulders are cut in one to give a nice smooth line, and make them easy as a, b, c to fit. The bodice with a trim slot-pleat at the back to match the chic of its buttoned front closing is smartly gathered to the yoke—the long skirt seams end in jaunty inverted pleats—and the patch pockets follow the latest mode by being rounded instead of square. Make it of a rough crepe and put an impudent little contrasting bow at the throat for added chic!

Pattern 9986 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 39 inch fabric.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

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

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York.

Smiles

SOMETHING NEW

Tired Business Man—Take dancing lessons? Well, I guess not! There are too many other ways by which I can make a fool of myself. His Loving Wife—Yes, darling, but you've tried all of those.

Ought to Be Good

Blinks—I'd like to listen in on the little confab those two dames are having.

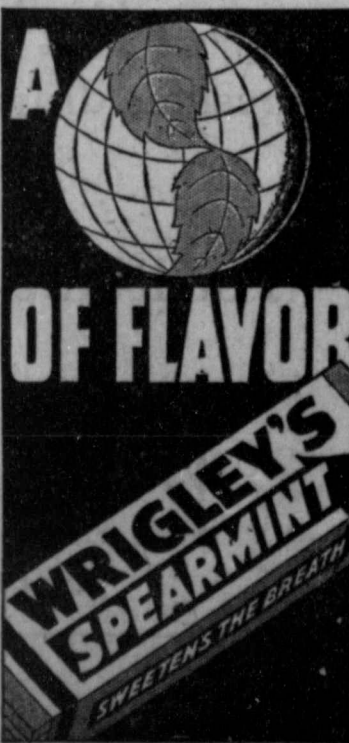
Jinks—Why? Blinks—They are Jones' first wife and his present one exchanging views on life with him.

Budget Chat

"Won't it be wonderful when we get out of debt?" "Yes, dear. Then I can credit again."

Noisy Enough

"Is your friend a musician, too?" "Well, he blows his own trumpet." —Tit-Bits Magazine.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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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 admission
is charged, will be treated as
advertising and charged for accordingly.

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto
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Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Hair. Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
E. R. Huffman, Prop.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

NOTICE

The Y. W. A. girls will present
a play sometime soon entitled,
"Nora, Wake Up!" Watch for
the date

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

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.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. H. Lip
Each Sunday
9:45 a. m. in Teaching Service
10:45 a. m. in Prayer Song and
Sermon
7:00 p. m. in Training Service
8:00 p. m. in Prayer, Song and
Service
Each Monday
2:30 p. m. W. M. S.
4:00 p. m. Y. W. A.
Each Wednesday
7:00 p. m. in Prayer Meeting
7:00 p. m. in Church Confer-
ence, first Wednesday in each
month
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Berren P. Ridd, 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.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chiam 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, scarfs, Vanity
sets, ladies collars and pretty
kerchiefs. B. & B. Variety

LO, THE POOR EDITOR

Consider the editor! A child is
born unto the wife of a merchant
in the town. The physician get-
teth \$7 plunks. The editor writ-
teth a stick and a half and telleth
the multitude that the child tip-
peth the beam at nine pounds.
Yea he lieth even as a centurian
And the proud father giveth him
a Cremo.

Behold, the young one groweth
up and graduateth. And the ed-
itor putteth into his paper a swell
notice. Yea, a peach of a notice.
He telleth of the wisdom of the
young woman and of her exceed-
ing comeliness. Like unto the
roses of Sharon is she and her
gown is played up to beat the
band. And the dressmaker get-
teth two score and four iron men.
And the editor getteth a note of
thanks from the sweet girl grad-
uate.

And the daughter goeth on a
long journey. And the editor
throweth himself on the story of
the farewell party. It runneth
a column solid. And the fair one
remembereth him from afar with
a picture postal card that costeth
six for a jitney.

Behold, she returneth, and the
youth of the town fall down and
worship. She picketh one, and
lo, she picketh a lemon. But the
editor calleth him one of our
prospering young men and get-
teth away with it. And they
send unto the editor a bid to the
wedding and behold the bids are
printed in a far city.

Flowerly and long is the wed-
ding notice which the editor
printeth. The minister getteth
10 bones. The groom standeth
the editor off for a 12 months
subscription.

All flesh is grass and in time
the wife is gathered unto the soil.
The editor printeth a death no-
tice, two columns of obituary,
three lodge notices, a cubit of
poetry and a card of thanks.
And he forgetteth to read proof
on the head and the darned thing
cometh out "Gone To Her Last
Roasting Place."

And all that are akin to the de-
ceased jumpeth on the editor
with exceeding great jumps.
And they pailteth out their ads
and cancelteth their subs, and
they swing the hammer even un-
to the third and fourth genera-
tions. Pathfinder

Subscribe for the Informer.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413,
O. E. S. meets the first
Monday of each month,
at 7:00 p. m.

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

NOTICE

All city taxpayers are request-
ed to pay their taxes immedi-
ately, as these taxes must be paid
in order to get government
assistance in a street paving pro-
ject. Our town needs this work,
so let's all cooperate to put it
over.

CONVENTION

A B. T. U. and Sunday School
convention will meet with the
First Baptist Church in Pampa,
April 4 and 5. An interesting
program will be rendered.

Good wagon and team for sale,
or trade for feed.
C. O. Stewart, Rte 1, Box 50,
17-5tp Amarillo, Texas.

Jersey male, \$1.00 cash.
14 8c J. T. Curtis

All kinds of gift goods and
notions B. & B. Variety

Lost—a wheelbarrow. Wooden
frame, steel body. Please return
to R. W. Alwine.

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General Practice.
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Hedley, Texas

Read the ads in the Informer.



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

Join!
**The AMERICAN
LEGION**

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!



*** Alloyed by the
Patented
Germ Process**

Just as the metallurgist adds
small amounts of other
metals to make special alloy
steels, so we add small quan-
tities of concentrated oily
essence to highly-refined,
paraffin-base motor oil. This
Germ Processing, discovered
and patented by Continental
scientists, gives Conoco
Germ Processed Motor Oil
lubricating qualities no
other oil has.

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 oili-
ness 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* oili-
ness 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
PARAFFIN BASE
MOTOR OIL



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



"The Conoco Travel Bureau at
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SUCH IS LIFE—The Perfect Gentleman!

By Charles Sughroe



TREMENDOUS TRIFLES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

COLD OR HOT?

IT'S a little tube about half the size of a steel knitting needle and about as round. It influences our behavior, our markets, our clothes and our comfort. You've guessed it. It's a thermometer!

Back in 1592, there was a professor of mathematics at the University of Padua named Galileo. He was fond of pattering with tubes and acids. Being Greek, he christened one brain child that he fashioned "thermos" for warm and "meter" for measure. It was a glass tube containing air connected to another glass tube that was set in colored water. Galileo could hold the air bulb in his hand and find a measure of heat that his own body had supplied.

Up to 1640, however, there was no agreement as to what scale should be used on the fascinating instrument. Some wanted the freezing and boiling points of water and others suggested that the freezing point of water and the melting point of butter be used for extremes. In between, the space could be called temperate!

In 1714 Fahrenheit of Danzig evolved a scale, using the interval of 180 degrees. The freezing point of water was given as 32 degrees and the boiling point at 212 degrees. This graduation had many advantages for meteorological work and is still in use today.

This is the only invention that has such a background of universal co-operation from scientists of all nations. Reamur, a French physicist, invented a scale in 1727. Anders Celsius, professor of astronomy at the University of Upsala, proposed a scale in 1742 with a freezing point of water at 100 degrees and a boiling point at zero. These degrees were reversed some time later by Christin of Lyons and became the centigrade scale. It's a tremendous trifle—that little glass tube!

FLAG-AVENGER

MR. JOHN T. FORD is happy. It is a big night for his theater in Washington. The gifted Laura Keane is starring in "Our American Cousin," and in the audience will be no less a person than the Chief Executive of the nation.

So—"Decorate the box in which the President will sit. Yes, of course it should be draped with the American flag." Thus, the orders of the owner of Ford's theater.

The play begins. One of the most appreciative in Laura Keane's audience is that quiet sad-faced man in the stage box.

A slender dark young man enters it and stands for a moment behind the President. Suddenly he steps forward. "Sic semper tyrannis!" he shouts. There is a sound of a shot. The head of the President drops forward on his breast. The young man lets his pistol fall, draws a dagger, slashes an army officer who grapples with him. Now he mounts to the rail of the box, ready to leap down to the stage.

But at that moment, the spur on his riding boot catches in the flag which drapes the box. He falls to the stage with his left leg doubled under him. The bone snaps but he hobbles out of the theater.

That broken leg, however, will become so painful that he will have to stop at the home of a kindly doctor for aid. His well-laid plans for a quick escape southward will be upset. He will be overtaken, shot down in a burning barn.

\$34,000,000 AN ACRE

ONE of the familiar legends of American history is that the Dutch bought the whole island of Manhattan from the Indians for \$24 worth of rum, beads and other trade goods. Remembering that, consider this item of real estate values:

A few years ago one of the Mrs. Vanderbilts wanted to buy a plot of ground in East Fifty-Seventh street between First Avenue and the river. On it stood one of the five brownstone mansions, built in the '70s by Harvey Dennis, a leading realtor of his day. An examination of the abstracts revealed a flaw in the title to a narrow strip of land which ran straight through the middle of the site on which the house was built.

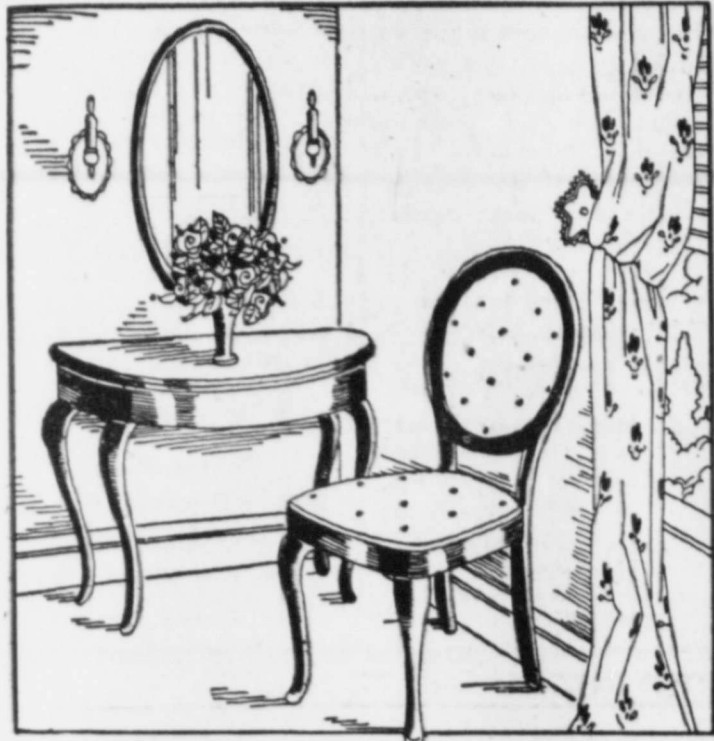
So experts in a title guarantee and trust company were set to work. It was necessary to hunt up the six Dennis heirs and get them to sign a quitclaim deed.

The search for the heirs was a long one. After writing more than 300 letters, they were finally located. They agreed to sign the quitclaim deed for \$200 apiece—\$1,200 in all. That wasn't much, of course. But neither was the land to which they were surrendering title. It was exactly 18 feet long and one inch wide—a little over one and one-half square feet. But it cost Mrs. Vanderbilt \$5.50 a square inch.

If you could get the same price for your farm it would be worth \$34,000,000 an acre!

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



Attractive Pieces of Furniture for a Small Apartment.

KEEPING furniture to scale with the size of rooms is something that the homemaker has continually to bear in mind when purchasing it. A house that is small, or especially an apartment that is not only restricted in size but in number of rooms, has to be furnished with the utmost restraint to make it seem to have space. The homemaker may be delighted with furniture which fills her wants, but unless it can be housed and seems to fit correctly into the area it must occupy, it will have to be left unpurchased.

Or the number of pieces to find housing in the rooms must be curtailed so that the fewness of articles contributes to the uncrowded appearance of the place. There are times when this latter plan is wisest. This is when an apartment is being furnished not for itself, but with an eye to moving into larger quarters in the near future. To purchase small furniture for the little apartment would be an extravagance, since it would look inadequate in larger rooms.

Dining Room.

In buying dining-room furniture, for example, it may give the appearance of suiting a small space, yet prove sufficiently large in size if not in number of pieces by choosing a drop-leaf extension table and just enough chairs to fit into the little dining room. When moving into more spacious quarters, the dining table can be left with leaves up, and fill the room space well, and still have the extension to be used when more seating space is needed. Extra chairs can be purchased as needed, and such other pieces as a sideboard to supplement the buffet, a serving table, etc.

In a living room, the chairs which were well-suited to the apartment and were comfortable chairs there, can become occasional chairs in the large liv-

ing room, and larger armchairs be introduced. The table which was adequate in the small room can become one of the side tables and a larger one, or more of approximately the same size, can supplement it.

Bedroom.

In a bedroom the opportunity to increase pieces is almost as great as in the living room. The bedsteads needed will be no longer, for there is a regulation length though widths may differ. It will prove wise to get a style for the apartment which will give the impression of sufficient framework when put into larger rooms. The dresser can be supplemented by a full-size bureau and the former becomes the dressing table. The desk which once was right for the living room of the apartment can become one of the chamber pieces. For this to be the case, the woods must be similar in color such as walnut and mahogany, or pine and maple, etc. Such things must be considered at time of buying.

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It's Green Cheese to a Moon Expert

Washington. — Sweethearts may find romance in the moon, but it's just another piece of green cheese to Dr. Harry Burton, astronomer at the Naval Observatory.

The astronomer said that its upper quarter is full of holes, which are really extinct volcano craters. This part resembles Swiss cheese.

Near the center and the lower half of the orb, Doctor Burton said, the surface is smoother and a darker green. This is caused by the setting sun and shadows cast by mountains. To Doctor Burton it looks like cheese mold.

The Hauptmann Verdict

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Regardless of one's personal opinion of the verdict of the jury in the Hauptmann case, it is clearly evident that justice has been vindicated and the public mind satisfied. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small." Just so. Shylock demands his pound of flesh, but finally is forced to submit to the demands of Justice. Justice may be "seasoned with mercy" but it must first be vindicated. Obedience is liberty and disobedience is slavery.

The cosmic world is vocal with its unalterable decree—violation of law demands punishment. Every person who refuses to conform to nature's laws pays the penalty. Interrupt nature in her process of development and we have chaos and confusion. Use her law by working in conformity with them and we have the radio, airship, etc.

In the world of moral values the same law dominates. Murder, or whatever the crime may be, is always a violation of the fixed order of the moral world. No person can escape. He may

Our Weather Downs Him



Rev. E. Cunningham, S. J., Catholic missionary, United States commissioner, postmaster, shown in a hospital, where he is suffering from a cold. The pastor dipped his Alaskan furs to show reporters how they dress in the 75-degree below zero temperature of the North. Thrown off his guard by the "mild" zero weather in Rochester, the pastor only wore a single coat over his suit, and was soon down with a cold. Back home, he said, he wears three pairs of woolen socks, besides fur hats, woolen gloves under wool-lined mittens, woolen underwear, one ski shirt, a parka, and over all this, a long, fur-lined windbreaker.

be acquitted through the thwarting of justice in a criminal court, but ultimately he must pay the penalty, which may be the "sting" of his own conscience, or the penalty will have to be paid by other ways we know not of.

Aside from the fact that the majesty of the law has been upheld and the crime atoned, it does not right the wrong. Certainly the decision of the court would not be made a travesty by having the jurors re-enact the court scene in vaudeville for the paltry sum of \$3.00. It should not be done for any consideration. The public mind will undoubtedly react unfavorably to such a proceeding. Furthermore, the decision does not restore to the family circle the absent child. Perhaps this is the sacrifice which some one had to make in order that public conscience might be aroused and other innocent children protected from such a cruel fate.

Town Crier Busy

Orillia, Ont.—Among business taxes collected here during the year is one of five cents paid by W. Honeyborne for his business of vocal advertising. Honeyborne claims the "barker" business is dead.

Razor 102 Years Old

Topock, Kan.—T. A. Heckman, reading clerk in the state senate, has a razor 102 years old—not only has it, but uses it every day. The razor was made in Sheffield, England.

Ontario Will Guard Dionne Quintuplets

Plan Board of Guardians to Prevent Exploitation.

Toronto.—The Hepburn government is prepared to create a new board of 90 guardians for the Dionne quintuplets, if such a step is necessary to safeguard them from exploitation.

The Ontario legislature, at its present session, may be asked to constitute itself the protector of the world's most famous babies, and to pass special legislation in their behalf.

This is the answer given by Premier Mitchell Hepburn, to the \$1,000,000 suit for breach of contract, filed in Chicago by Ivan I. Spear, promoter, against the parents and guardians of the quintuplets, Hon. A. W. Roebuck, attorney-general of Ontario, and a number of Canadian and American publishing organizations.

Charges Broken Pact. Spear alleges that three days after the birth of the Dionne babies last May, their father signed a contract giving his organization exclusive rights to exhibit them and all other members of the family, and that this has since been violated.

Hepburn declares that "if there is any action the legislature can take to prevent the exploitation of these babies, we shall avail ourselves of it." Attorney-General Roebuck has already declared the contract with Spear null and void, and has warned the promoter "he won't have a leg to stand on" if he seeks to press his action. Canadian courts, he declares, would never sanction such a contract, which might place the lives of the five babies in jeopardy.

Guardians Sued, Too. It was at Roebuck's request that the court of Nipissing district appointed a board of four guardians for the quintuplets—D. A. R. Dafoe, their phy-

sician; Oliver Dionne, their grandfather; W. H. Alderson, head of the Red Cross in northern Ontario, and Kenneth Morrison, Callander merchant, and friend of the family. All of these are named as co-defendants in the suit filed by Spear.

Premier Hepburn states he is not concerned as to whether Mr. and Mrs. Dionne appear on the stage or not. "They have no value, except as the parents of the quintuplets," he says. "But I should be surprised if the American authorities would allow babies to be exhibited on the stage. We would not permit it in Ontario. The whole business is a disgrace, and I deprecate to the fullest extent, the disgusting incidents which have developed. We are not going to let these children get into the hands of self-seeking promoters."

Creation for Spring



Off the face with a bandana is Suzy's latest creation for spring. It is of brown chiffon felt, faced with matching silk and carries a beige-toned quill.

Astronomy Table Used by Columbus Is Found

Seville, Spain.—Prof. E. Zinner of the Bamberg (Germany) observatory, announced discovery of the astronomical tables used by Christopher Columbus in his voyage which led to the discovery of America in 1492.

The tables, he said, were those of Johann Muller, a scientist from Koenigsberg, and were entitled "Regiamontanus." The edition which Columbus used was published in 1481 and contained various marginal notes in the explorer's own handwriting. Zinner said.

Hefiest Baby in the World



Leslie, thirty-three months young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Bowls of Lowestoft, England, is perhaps the heaviest baby in the world. Otherwise a normal baby, Leslie is a miniature giant in weight, for height. He measures 35½ inches in height, and almost 3 pounds per inch avoirdupois. By British reckoning his weight is seven-stone, or 98 pounds, and this picture makes him seem even heavier than that. At birth Leslie was underweight.

AMAZE A MINUTE
SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD

DO NOT TOUCH EXHIBITS

INVISIBLE BRILLIANCE—THE LIGHT FROM STARS WE CAN'T SEE, EXCEEDS THE TOTAL LIGHT FROM STARS WE CAN SEE.

CACTUS WATER—A SINGLE CACTUS HAS BEEN FOUND TO STORE MORE THAN 125 GALLONS OF WATER AT ONE TIME.

THE WORLD'S BEETLES—THE LARGEST FAMILY IN THE INSECT WORLD IS THE COLEOPTERA, OR BEETLES, WITH 150,000 SPECIES.

WNU Service.

The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

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SYNOPSIS

The luck that had brought the Boston Lawrences to California at the beginning of the gold rush has deserted the present generation. From a 4,000-acre ranch, their holdings have shrunk to a small farm, and the old family home in Clipperville. The death of their 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 works, Gail to the public library and Edith to the book department of Clipperville'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, and Gail has visions, through marriage with him, 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. Van continues his social attentions to Gail, but the girl feels she is making no progress in gaining his affections. Phil suggests to the girls' consternation, that they invite Lily Cass to the house. Van asks Gail to go with him for a weekend with the Chipps, his uncle and aunt.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Um-hum," Gail affirmed, nodding. She was grateful to Edith for taking it as a matter settled. Dick continued to regard her with an odd, almost contemptuous, smile. "You like all that sort of thing, don't you?" he now asked. "Well, I don't know that I like it especially. I don't know much about it," Gail answered, slightly nettled. "Never having been on a house party of this sort, I couldn't say I liked it or didn't like it," she went on pointedly. "Meaning that I don't know what I'm talking about?" Dick asked, with a not-quite-good-natured laugh. "Well—" Gail said, with a shrug which indicated that he was at liberty to put that interpretation upon her words if he would. The man laughed, and sprawled a placating great hand across the table. "Aw, don't be mad, Gail." "I'm not mad." "Yes, you are! But what do you care what I think of the Murchison outfit? They don't." "I only think, when you don't know a person, and that person has never done one thing against you—" the girl commenced stiffly. "It's only that I get such a kick out of it," Dick murmured, subsiding. Gail tried her best to feel sorry for him. Later she told Edith positively that she would not go to the Chipps' house party unless she heard directly from Mrs. Chipp. "Oh, I am so relieved, dearest!" Edith breathed gratefully. "No, it's not worth while," Gail said. She grew a little bitter, thinking about it. "It would be the best time I ever had, and if mamma had lived, or papa, I should take all this sort of thing as a matter of course," she said, with dignified resentment. "However, I can't—as Phil said, I can't put myself in a false position!" "Gail, she will telephone you!" Edith predicted fervently. "I don't know," Gail was tired and blue. They were still talking at one o'clock when Phil came upstairs. "I put the lights out. Everyone in?" he asked. The sisters exchanged a look. "Ariel must be!" She went with the gang down to Dobbins' at about nine. Gail stammered. "She said you said she could, Phil!" "I said if she'd be back early!" Phil exclaimed. He crossed the hall, opened a door, and returned with an anxious and angry face. "Where is she, d'you suppose?" he asked. "Well, she must be—oh, this is perfectly terrible, Phil! She must be still down there. We could telephone—" "Listen, she can't get away with this!" Phil interrupted. "It's after twelve. Dobbins' closes at midnight." "Maybe one of the boys started to drive her home." "Maybe she decided to stay at the Lovelaces!" "Tut-tut-tut—" Gail began on a weary note, flinging the bedclothes aside as Phil ran downstairs to the telephone and Edith fled to her room for more clothing. Gail was all but dressed, and Phil returning from downstairs three minutes later, when Ariel appeared in the upper hallway, clad in pajamas and an old Japanese jacket of brilliantly colored cotton, with a pillow dangling in her hand and her soft, taffy-yellow hair in confusion. "What's the excitement?" she demanded, looking like anything in the world rather than a girl who had been tearing, scared and chilly, across open country roads in a roadster exactly three minutes before. "It was so hot I thought I'd sleep down on the side porch, on the old sofa. But it's so lumpy—" They all broke into excited laugh-

ter, reproaches. She should have told them! Ariel, looking sleepy, warm, bewildered, vanished into her room with a yawn. Nobody followed her to discover the clothes hung wildly here and there just as they had fallen when she had torn them off, or to kiss the cheek that was still so cold from night wind. Indeed, among the three elders in Gail's room there was even a feeling that injustice had been done little Ariel, who had run down to the drug store so innocently for a soda, after her lessons were done, and who had been home and in bed for almost three hours. Phil produced two small round well-wrapped cakes of violet soap, and presented each girl with one. "Peace offering," he said humbly, but with a little laugh in the corner of his eyes. "I was sort of—oh, rotten, about Gail's visit!" he said. "My dear old girl, Edie and I'd trust you to go with anyone you like to China—you know that. Why, we depend on you. You're the thing that has held us together all these years. You're the guardian angel of the Lucky Lawrences!" Gail's heart swelled to bursting; she could not speak. She made up her mind that she would not consider the Los Gatos week-end, unless some formal recognition of the invitation came from Mrs. Chipp. But this heroic mood oozed away when Friday passed, and Saturday passed, and there was no sight of Van, and no word from him. Gail bore it as long as she could, and then telephoned suddenly, reluctantly, on Sunday morning to the Chipp house to ask for Mr. Murchison. A woman's voice, slightly amused, slightly surprised, very sophisticated, answered her. Van Murchison was with friends in Burlingame, and who was this, please? Gail dared not reveal her identity. It was Mrs. Chipp herself, she suspected; it might have been the solution of her whole problem if she had been able to ask, easily, cheerfully, "Are you expecting me on that house party next week, Mrs. Chipp?" But she could not do it. Instead she mumbled something that might have been a name and might not, and hung up the telephone with her heart pounding. "What's the excitement?" ing and her cheeks red. Moving about the quiet Sunday kitchen, busy with the eternal dishes and chairs, bread box and pudding bowls, she raged at herself for her cowardice. "You fool! How I hate you! You poor fool!" She gathered the dishes expertly. Wandering back and forth between sink and dresser, she put them one by one into a shining line on the shelf, seloquizing as she did so. "Burlingame, eh? I imagine I'd hate it. How can I say that—I don't know anything about it! But I imagine—or rather, I should think a boy would hate it. I wish I hadn't telephoned. She didn't know who I was, though!" "Well, why shouldn't I telephone her? No harm done!" "Suppose she does tell him some girl telephoned, and he suspects it's me? What of it? Everybody is telephoning everybody else all the time." Edith came in, flushed and pretty, from church. "It's boiling out. It's going to be a marvelous day. What a day for a picnic!" with a long sigh, as they wandered through the great dim front hallway and looked through the opened front door into the mellow greenness of the garden. "I know," Gail sighed, too. They were halfway upstairs, loitering. A voice spoke from the doorway behind them. "Any swell this morning, ladies?" And instantly the day burst into bloom. Edith tactfully retreated to the upper regions; Gail came out on the front steps, in her dark blue kitchen apron. Van stood there grinning up at her. He seated himself on the steps; Gail, in a wicker rocker, had her elbows on her knees, her hands hooped over her face. It was heaven, sitting out in the shade with this big, tweed-clad young man. The violence of last week's hopes and fears had all faded away; it was enough to sit here together, without past or future. "No golf today?" "Oh, I could have played. But I don't play very well. The other fellows were all too good. Besides, my aunt wanted me; my cousins from Sacramento are here. It'll be rotten," Gail laughed unsympathetically. "We might take our supper and go up to the old dam at Cabin River," she said, as unexpectedly to herself as to him.

"How d'you get there?" "End of the trolley line. And then walk." He stayed about an hour, and they laughed continuously. So joyous, so unstrained, was this particular meeting that Gail presently could say, "What's this house party next week-end?" "Oh, the usual thing!" "Down at the Chipps' place?" "Yep. Up in the Santa Cruz mountains, back of Los Gatos." "How many will there be, Van?" "Oh, about a dozen." She couldn't—somehow—bring him to anything definite about the invitation. He seemed to feel that that was settled. But Gail was in wild spirits when he went away, none the less. He had said, "I take you," in reference to the house party. His aunt must be perfectly cognizant of that. And she, Gail, had talked to him easily, unafectedly, in her old gingham, and he had wanted to come and find her, and her jealousy of his Burlingame friends had been silly, and everything was all right again. Dick Stebbins turned up with his reconstructed roadster and the picnic suddenly became a glittering reality. Edith and Gail, as they so loved to do, plunged into a glory of preparations, eggs boiling frantically; bigkoned old coffee pot stored with small packages of sugar, matches, mustard, pepper, and salt; cream poured back into a fat bottle, and secured with a thick cap of paper and a rubber band. When Phil came in the usual picnic uproar set in; they couldn't all go in Dick's car obviously, but those that rode going could walk-and-trolley back. Phil thought he might borrow Jim Slake's car—it was an awful looking old thing, but it did move. Gail flew up and downstairs, in and out of doors, tying strings, wiping oily fingers, tying dingy old tin cups on a string. At four they were all off. They picnicked on the grassy plateau two hundred feet from the dam, looking down at the world, listening to the ripple and chuckle of the creek hidden in the redwoods behind them. The grass smelt of dew and pungent tar-weed; the redwoods were caught in solemn shade. Gail sat with her back braced squarely against a massive oak, Phil lay stretched with his head against her knee. The others were still eating in a desultory, protestant manner. Suddenly, from where he lay like a dead body in the grass, Sam's young boyish voice rose pure and strong: "There's a long, long trail a-winding..." They all sang, even Ariel cutting herself off in the middle of a word to join. They sang for half an hour. And when they got back to the dark old close odoriferous house, at ten o'clock, there was a message pinned on the kitchen door. It read: "Brooks! Why didn't you wait for me?" It was signed "V. M." So that this was one of Gail's completely happy evenings. The day had been full of pleasantness and content. Everything was exactly as it should be. Monday passed. No word from Van. No sign of Van. Gail began to hope fervently that the week-end party would be postponed. Her brain—her heart were sick of the constant surging back and forth of hope and fear. That night Edith asked lightly, delicately, "Any news of our swain today?" and quite suddenly Gail told the desired lie. "Yes. He and Mrs. Chipp came in—just for a minute." "Oh, Gail, darling!" Gail felt her heart turn a little sick as she saw her sister's generous pleasure. "Oh, that makes it all right!" said Edith. "What'd she say about the week-end?" "Well, just—just that she expected me." After all, they might do just exactly that thing tomorrow, Van and his aunt. Gail reflected uncomfortably. They might easily make the lie merely an anticipation. She tried, meanwhile, to minimize it. "They only stayed for a second. He had probably parked the car right across the middle of the street!" Ariel coming in, Edith instantly communicated the news, and then Gail knew it was too late to retreat. Innocent as the deception had seemed at first, it began to gather size and momentum like a rolling snowball. She felt ashamed of herself all evening, jumpy whenever the telephone rang, nervous whenever the casual family conversation came back to her brilliant prospects for tomorrow. The next afternoon Van stopped his flat, open, rack-looking roadster at the library at four o'clock, and Gail descended the steps. She looked charming in her old brown coat, the fox skin Mary Travis had given Edith, her own brown hat, Ariel's best blouse with the frill, and new chamolai-skin gloves charged that day at Muller's. Van leaped out to take her suitcase; they were laughing, delighted to be together again, as they stowed it in the rumble. Then Gail was where every girl loves to be, sunk into the comfortable slanted seat beside the man she likes, off for a holiday. One thing had especially disturbed her among many small disturbances; it had not been a happy day. There had been the consciousness of her untruth about the invitation to begin with. There had been the allied disappointment of the fact that Mrs. Chipp had not neutralized the lie by coming into the library or sending a note. But these were minor considerations when compared to the disquieting effect of a conversation Ariel had had with her older sister just before Ariel had gone off to school that morning. TO BE CONTINUED.

Compensation

By MAURICE GLEYRE

Mr. Pagnetta dropped his bold black eyes to veil their exultant gleam. "My client," Attorney Rubinsky stated, "only desires compensation for the wrong that was done to him." Mr. Pagnetta darted a sly look at the defendant and took pleasure in Mr. Schwabacher's increasing discomfiture. Mr. Pagnetta's resentment had been accumulating ever since Mr. Schwabacher had opened a delicatessen next to his grocery store, with a window display of canned goods. When day after day he saw one or the other of his erstwhile customers come out of the store next door with an armful of bundles and a smile that reflected Mr. Schwabacher's expansive good humor, he could no longer be civil. "There's not room for two grocers on this block," he told his competitor one morning when he saw him out on the sidewalk awkwardly wielding a broom. "Mine is delicatessen," Mr. Schwabacher corrected with a friendly smile. "You're stealing my canned goods trade. There oughta be a law—" "Together we bring more trade into the block," the other interrupted placidly. "We both benefit." One winter morning he stepped out to survey his icy sidewalk, and found Mr. Schwabacher from the vantage of his own already ash-strewn premises doing the same thing. "You better the ashes lay before the customers commence," Mr. Schwabacher advised after a hearty "good day." "And you better mind your own business," retorted Mr. Pagnetta. "The ice is everybody's business," Mr. Schwabacher contended good-humoredly. Mr. Pagnetta turned about with a violence that sent his feet from under him. The result was a broken leg. During subsequent days in the hospital his chief diversion was planning how to get the better of his rival. "Can I collect damages," he asked the lawyer Rubinsky, "for my hospital and doctor bills, and the loss of time from business?" Rubinsky shrugged his thin shoulders up to his large ears. "You can sue, and maybe you collect. How did it happen?" Mr. Pagnetta described how his competitor, Mr. Schwabacher had come out of his store, picked a quarrel, and finally struck him, knocking him down and breaking his leg. "Have you witnesses?" Rubinsky wanted to know. "Yes. Several people heard him call me a lousy wop and other names." "Witnesses to the blow?" "Well—" Mr. Pagnetta thought of Bagnoni who would witness anything for a consideration, and of Pappas who would welcome the chance to cancel a long-standing debt. "Yes. I know of two." Mr. O'Ryan, counsel for the defense, now wanted to know just how the blow had been delivered, exactly where it had landed. "Just indicate it," he suggested. "How? With his right hand—" "Right fist!" Mr. Pagnetta corrected emphatically. "With his right fist he delivered a blow on your left jaw behind the ear. You are sure it was his right fist?" When the plaintiff's testimony had been fully corroborated by his two witnesses, Mr. O'Ryan faced the jurors. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "you have seen the blow which could have been delivered only by a good right from the shoulder—the blow for which the plaintiff asks twenty thousand dollars' compensation." At the mention of compensation Mr. Pagnetta moistened his lips while his thoughts strayed into green pastures of anticipation. But when Mr. Schwabacher, red faced and visibly nervous, took the stand he was all attention again. "Gentlemen," Mr. O'Ryan addressed the jury in hushed voice, "I want to call your attention to the fact that the defendant is one of our war heroes." He reached over and touched a little cross pinned on the lapel of Mr. Schwabacher's coat. "And I am going to prove that this war hero not only would not, but could not strike a blow with his right fist. Mr. Schwabacher, will you kindly remove your coat and roll up your shirt sleeve?" While Mr. Schwabacher struggled out of his coat, Mr. Pagnetta sat forward uneasily. "This cross—" Mr. O'Ryan held his client's coat up and turned slowly so that all could see the small medal—"was given in compensation for a wound won in combat." Flinging out his free hand he pointed dramatically to the arm which Mr. Schwabacher had just exposed to view. Mr. Pagnetta in company with everyone in the room, looked—and his gaze remained transfixed. In his mind's eye he was seeing again those awkward movements of Mr. Schwabacher as he swept his sidewalk, while the voice of the counsel for the defense beat into his ears. "Mr. Schwabacher suffered a serious wound in his upper right arm. So serious that the bone between the elbow and shoulder had to be removed. As you can see, the arm is practically useless. . . your honor, I demand the arrest of the plaintiff and his witness on charges of perjury."

MORE LIGHT ON PRIMITIVE MAN

Evidence That Use of Fire Goes Far Back.

A Peking man, who lived at least a million years ago, knew how to make fire and used stone implements. These discoveries have been reported to the Chinese Geological society after a four years' search. The Peking man is the oldest member of the human race of which anything is known, yet these discoveries prove that even he must have had a definitely human ancestor. Prof. G. Elliot Smith, the British anthropologist, who went to China at the invitation of the Chinese Geological society to make an independent report on the Peking skull, has now received in London full reports of these new discoveries. "Most thrilling news of absolutely first rate importance" was how he described them to a Press association reporter. "In spite of the most careful search in the cave of Chou Kou Tien, where the remains of the Peking man were found, no trace whatever of implements of any sort had been found hitherto. Now, however, the careful work of Mr. W. C. Pei, the Chinese geologist in charge of the excavation of Chou Kou Tien, has been rewarded by the discovery of a large selection of stone implements, which have been chipped with great skill, thus emphasizing the fact that the human qualities of appreciation of form and skill in manipulation found expression in the making of excellent tools by this archaic man. "What is, perhaps, even more interesting is the discovery by Mr. Pei of the evidence that these very ancient and primitive people had used fire, an inference which has been confirmed on the spot by the observations of the Abbe Breuil, the French paleontologist. "Hitherto there has been no evidence of the use of fire by human beings earlier than the Acheulean period in Europe, and even that is questionable. Hence the discovery of definite evidence that the Peking man used fire puts back the history of firemaking to a period more than twice as remote as that which hitherto had been assumed. "These two facts are of the utmost interest and importance, not merely because they show that the most primitive member of the human family so far discovered was already putting his distinctively human power to his service, but also because it settles once and for all the contentions that the Peking man was definitely human, and actually lived in the cave at Chou Kou Tien. "Although the Peking man is the most primitive member of the human family so far discovered, no serious anthropologists had ever assumed that he did not have much more primitive forerunners who were definitely human. "The fact that the two other types, which were roughly contemporaneous with the Peking man—the ape man of Java and the Pittdown man of England—already differed so profoundly from the Peking man, indicated that a very long period of time must have elapsed to allow for the development of the different characters of these three types in the process of their divergent evolution from some common ancestor."

tiller that preceded the steering wheel. "Well, captain, what do you think of her?" asked the proud owner and driver. "Well," answered the captain, his face showing a puzzled look, "she's the first craft I ever seen that has a head wind no matter which way you p'inted her."—Boston Daily Globe.

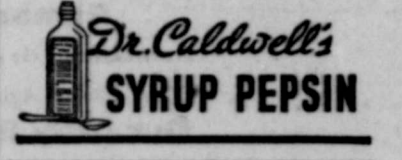
Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Ought to Be a Switzer? "How did you like Switzerland? The scenery there is lovely, I hear." "Not so bad, but you can't see much of it because the mountains get in the way."

WHEN YOU TAKE A LAXATIVE

... use a spoon

It isn't what brand of laxative you take that's so important—it's the form. A liquid laxative can be taken in any required amount. If only a little is needed, you need never take a bit too much. Doctors favor the easily measured liquid laxatives. Instead of any form that does not encourage variation from the fixed dose. A fixed dose may be an overdose for you—or your child. Always remember this one thing about constipation: the secret of any real relief is reduced dosage. Give the bowels only as much help as may be needed, and less help as the need grows less. You will find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin an excellent aid in regulating the bowels. It contains senna and cascara (natural laxatives) and it will clear up any bilious, sluggish condition without upset. Delightful taste, and pleasant action. Your druggist has it.



Speed Made Easy It is always easy to thumb a ride on the road to ruin.

Whitens, Clears The Skin Quickest Way

No matter how dull and dark your complexion, no matter how freckled and coarse-grained by sun and wind, Nadinola Bleaching Cream will whiten, clear and smooth your skin to new beauty, quickest, easiest way. Just apply at bedtime! Nadinola, tested and trusted for over a generation, begins its beautifying work while you sleep. Then you see day-by-day improvement until your complexion is all you long for; creamy white, as fine-smooth, lovely. No disappointments, no long waiting for results. Money-back guarantee. Get a large box of Nadinola Bleaching Cream at your favorite toilet counter, or by mail, postpaid, only 50c. NADINOLA, Box 15, Paris, Tenn.

Advertisement for PARKER'S HAIR BALM and FLORESTON SHAMPOO.

Breezy Vehicle

When automobiles were first introduced to Cape Cod, some thirty years ago, an old sea captain was given a ride in one of the first cars, a high-sided contraption steered by the

How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs the most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed. How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds. Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

CACTUS PLANTS: 30 Plants \$1.00, Club Orders 150 Plants \$5.00, Surprise collection, E. T. FENTON, PEARSALL, TEXAS.

Advertisement for HORSE-SHOE VI-TANS dog food, featuring a dog and a horse.

Advertisement for WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS! Doan's Pills, featuring a kidney diagram.

Advertisement for KILL COCKROACHES, ALSO RATS, MICE, and other pests using STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE.

Advertisement for DOAN'S PILLS, featuring a kidney diagram.

W. M. SOCIETY
 Subject, The Moving Civilization
 Hymn, Onward Christian Soldiers
 Business
 Call to Worship (in unison)
 Prayer, Mrs. Hicks
 Missionary Bulletin, Mrs. Masterson
 Topics, Trekking toward the Far West
 Jason Lee, Mrs. Duncan
 Learner Blackman Statcher, Mrs. Pierce
 William Taylor, Mrs. Hendricks
 Playlet, Getters and Givers of Yesterday and Today, Mesdames Armstrong, Howard, McEwin and Bennett
 Song, Faith is the Victory
 Scripture, Supremacy of Human Values
 Leader, Mrs. Noel
 Poem, Calvary, Mrs. Maness
 Closing prayer, in unison

WIFADADOS CLUB
 March 26, the Wifadados club met again in the home of Mrs. Harrison Hall with 12 members present, 2 visitors and one new member, Mrs. Ralph Moreman. We welcome her to our club, and appreciate the visitors. The house was called to order by the president. After roll call and business, Mrs. Maness gave some points on projects being carried on in Texas, and Mrs. Galwell some points on the significance of the Alamo. Mrs. Lovell's part was given by the president.
 Next meeting will be April 9, Mrs. Lovell hostess. Topics deserts for dinner. Leader, Mrs. Bob Adamson.
 Mrs. W. T. Youree and son, Gede, and Mr. and Mrs. Woodwin Youree left Tuesday for Hartsville, Colo., where they expect to remain about six months.

NOTICE OF ELECTION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in Hedley Texas, on the first Saturday in April, 1935, the same being the 6th day of April, 1935, for the purpose of electing three (3) Trustees for the Hedley Independent School District.
 J. A. Tellet, President Board
 Z. B. Mitchell, Secretary

CLUB CHANGES NAME

The Hedley Rural Club met March 26, with Mrs. Royce Hall as hostess. The name of the club was changed from Hedley Rural Club to The Friendship Club. Since we do not have demonstration work we are having a study and social club.
 A very business we spent a very pleasant social hour during which our hostess served refreshments to Mesdames Harrison of Clarendon, Hall and Harris as guests, and 14 members.
 The club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Fred Finch.
 Reporter

GARD OF THANKS

I take this means of expressing my thanks to the many friends who supported me in my candidacy for mayor, and hold no ill will against those who did not support me. I promise to serve you to the best of my ability, and hope to have the cooperation of all citizens in working for a better town and community.
 C. E. Johnson

Mrs. E. R. Hooker moved her stock of variety goods to Claude first of the week and will operate the store there.

PASTIME THEATRE
 Clarendon, Texas

Fri 5, James Cagney and Patricia Ellis in
St. Louis Kid

A gangster story full of action, based on the milk war, also Fox News and comedy. 10 25c

Sat 6, Lyle Talbot and Mary Astor in
Red Hot Tires

You can bet your neck they'll thrill you. An auto race for love and life, also Men in Black, comedy, matinee 10c night, 10 15c

Sun Men 7 8, Barbara Stanwick and Gene Raymond in
The Woman in Red

Tense situations, Barbara Stanwick's latest dramatic triumph. Also musical act and cartoon comedy. 10 25c

Tues 9, Lew Ayers and Pat Patterson in
Lottery Lover

Musical comedy romance of a gallant crew of young cadets enjoying their first leave in Paris and comedy. Also our Big star Remember, attend matinee 10 25c
 Wed. Thurs 10 11.

Count of Monte Cristo

Alexander Dumas' most popular book. Read by millions, and millions are seeing and praising this picture, also Charlie Chase in Chases of Dimpie Street 10 25c

Coming, 'Devil Dogs of the Air' 'Clive of Inela,' 'Kid Millions' and 'Life Begins at 40'

Matinees each day at 2 p m

ENTERTAINS

Mrs. P. V. Dishman, who is leaving soon to make her home in Wichita Falls, was honored with a lovely party given at the home of Mrs. P. L. Dishman, Tuesday afternoon, March 19. Mesdames Alva Simmons and Hobart Moffitt were assistant hostesses.

Games of bridge furnished entertainment for five tables of players. Spring was suggested by the tables and floral decorations. At the close of the games Miss Myrtle Reeves and Mrs. Roy Kutch held the traveling prizes, which they presented to the honoree. She also received a lovely gift from the hostesses. Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Bill Ray and U. J. Boston of Clarendon, P. V. Dishman, Elvin Hickey, Roy Kutch, Harrison Harrison, Ray Moreman, Hemer Simmons, L. Spalding, George Thompson, Z. B. Mitchell, Leon Reeves, Ross Adamson, C. L. Johnson, E. R. Hooker, W. C. Payne, G. Z. Sherman, Will McDowell, Mary Reast Hobart Moffitt, Alva Simmons and P. L. Dishman, and Mesdames Otay Watkins and Myrtle Reeves.

Misses Opal Cooper, Ruth Faris and Ruth Wells of Canyon were week end visitors here.

Raymond Hoggard underwent an appendicitis operation in a Memphis hospital Tuesday.

An appropriate program was well rendered at the First Baptist church last Sunday morning in observance of Mission Day.

The Seniors will present their play, "The Prince of Liars," Friday, April 5, at the school auditorium.

Come out and help the Seniors and enjoy a good play.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

Friday-Saturday Specials

Look over these few specials and come in to see the many more we have to offer

FLOUR

Flour, Pride of Pampa	\$1.65
Meal, fancy cream, 20 lb.	65c
Sugar, 20 lb.	\$1.00
Coffee, that good bulk, 2 lb.	35c

FRUITS

Apricots, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans	35c
Apricots, gal.	55c
Cherries, gal.	57c
Pineapple, gal.	65c
Dried Peaches, 3 lb.	25c

VEGETABLES

Green Beans, 3 No. 2 cans	27c
Kraut, 3 cans	25c
Black-eyed Peas, 4 for	25c
Hominy, 3 cans	23c

See our supply of Fresh Vegetables

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

We have packing house steak priced right
McAlister Market

Ritz Theatre
 Memphis, Texas

Fri., Sat., Lee Tracy, Jimmy Durante, in
Carnival
 Admission 10c and 15c

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., George Raft, Carol Lombard, in
Rumba
 Admission 10c and 15c

*Tue., Wed., April 9, 10
Our Daily Bread
 Admission 10c and 15c

Thursday only (Every Thursday is Bank Night)
Macfadden Flats
 Admission 10c and 25c

Food Specials
 Check these values for Thrifty Housewives

Bananas, ripe, 2 doz.	25c
Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb.	\$1.25
Gallon Pears	43c
Gallon Plums	39c
Gallon Prunes, 3 for	\$1.00
Green gage plums, 2 1-2 can	15c
Fresh Prunes, 2 1-2 can	15c
Muscat grapes, 2 1-2 can	19c
Syrup, Steamboat, gal.	49c
Corn Flakes, pkg.	10c
Startina, 25 lb.	\$1.00
Lettuce, head	6c
Coffee, Schilling, lb.	32c
Coffee, Schilling, 2 lb.	62c
Lemons, doz.	23c
Beans, fresh, lb.	10c
Potatoes, new, 4 lb.	25c
Turnips, Onions, Carrots, etc.	5c
Steak, fat, tender, lb.	25c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	18c
Roast, fat, tender, lb.	15c
Bologna & Woenies, lb.	15c
Celery, bunch	15c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs
'M' SYSTEM

No. 953
 Official Statement
 OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF
SECURITY STATE BANK
 at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 4th day of Mar., 1935, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 6th day of April, 1935.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security	\$ 59,122.64
Loans secured by real estate	6,080.69
Overdrafts	420.08
Securities of U. S. any State, or political subdivision thereof	23,789.76
Banking House	3,250.00
Furniture & Fixtures	3,750.00
Real Estate owned, other than banking house	10,500.00
Cash and due from approved reserve agents	20,931.94
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	8,335.05
Other Resources:	
F. D. I. C. Fund	308.64
Advances on Cotton pledged to Comm. Cred. Corp.	54,487.46
Collection Account	142.75
Total	\$186,067.01

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 35,000.00
Capital Debentures Sold	25,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	3,024.17
Individual Deposits, subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	123,042.84
Total	\$186,067.01

STATE OF TEXAS)
 County of Donley) We, J. G. McDougal, as President, and C. L. Johnson as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
 J. G. McDougal, President
 C. L. Johnson, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1935.
 C. E. Johnson, Notary Public,
 Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: (Seal)
 J. W. Noel }
 T. R. Moreman } Directors
 A. N. Wood }

New sweatsucker and other dress materials at B & B

For lease two room house and 7 acres of land anyone interested see S. O. Bell.

WATCH 'EM COME



When Florence does your Cooking

Florence cooking makes a bit with the whole family; they want to be on time. And this beautiful new Oil Range makes your work so much easier!

It brings you wickless "focused heat" — clean, fast, economical. You can cook in comfort on warm days. The extra large rock wool insulated oven has an amazing new Fingertip Heat Control that insures good results every time.

Come in today and let us show you the 22 features that make the Florence Oil Range the greatest value ever offered.

Thompson Bros.



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

ADLERIKA