

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS APRIL 19, 1935

NO. 23

## Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Easter Eggs doz. bag of 120	10c \$1.00
<b>FRESH VEG.</b> Watch our Vegetable Island for your wants	
Candy, fancy mixed, 2 lb.	25c
Pickles, sour, gal.	55c
Kraut, No. 2 1/2 can, 2 for	25c
<b>Fruit</b> Blackberries, No. 2 can	10c
B nanas, 2 doz.	25c
Peaches, gal.	45c
Prince Albert, 2 cans	23c
Sugar, 10 lb cane	50c
<b>Soap</b> Oxydol Washing Powder, 25c size with Free Soap	22c
Flour, 48 lb. Perryton	\$1.65

Red Chain Dairy and Poultry Ration  
Top Price for Marketable Produce

## MRS. H. M. CRAWFORD DIES IN AMARILLO

Mrs. H. M. Crawford, another pioneer of Donley, passed away April 11, 1935, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John R. Sanford in Amarillo. She had been ill for over a month before succumbing to pneumonia.

She was born August 15, 1868 and she with her family had lived in Hedley and neighboring communities until about 10 years ago she moved to Amarillo.

Surviving her are five sons, and three daughters, Will Crawford of Clarendon, Jee of Hedley, Jim of Canyon, Bob and George of Amarillo, Mesdames John E. Sanford, T. B. Cooper and Jessie McAllister all of Amarillo, 18 grandchildren and two sisters. A twin sister, Mrs. George Briscoe of Grandfield, Okla., and Mrs. Green Powell of Cleburne, Texas, also a brother-in-law and wife of Hereford, Texas, are left to mourn their loss. Her husband preceded her in death about four years ago.

Mrs. Crawford's body was brought to Hedley by Boxwell Bros., of Amarillo and her funeral held at the Methodist Church at 2:30 Saturday by Rev. A. V. Hendricks and her remains laid to rest in the Rowe cemetery to await the resurrection morning.

Mrs. Crawford lived to a ripe age, she being 73 years old at the time of her death. She was one of those mothers who lived at home and contributed to the world a large family. Her going has cast a gloom over the lives of her loved ones and friends, and life no more will be the same.

A Friend

New baby goods just arrived  
B & B Variety

## SENIOR PLAY

The Senior class presented their play, "The Prince of Llara" in the high school auditorium last Friday evening, under the direction of Miss Gamewell. The play was a three-act comedy, and the audience seemed to be well pleased with the presentation.

## JOINT W. M. S.

Program for the union "Joy" missionary society to be held at the Nazarene Church Monday, April 22, at 8:00 o'clock. Every woman or young lady in Hedley is invited.

Devotional, Mrs. Newman. Roll call, an Easter thought in Bible, song or poem. The portals of life, Mrs. Hickoy.

An Easter story, Mrs. Culwell. Reading, Miss Webb. Solo, Mrs. Burden. Closing prayer, Mrs. Robinson. Social hour.

J. Claude Wells of Memphis was a Hedley visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Josie Adameson is reported still improving, being now able to be up and about.

Vinola Holland and Delbert Clawson were McLean visitors Saturday.

D. O. Powell and family visited in Childress Sunday.

We are distributors of Pepperell prints and Onyx hostery  
B. & B. Variety

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## F. P. BROWN PASSES AWAY SATURDAY

Mr. F. P. Brown, who had been very sick with pneumonia and heart trouble, passed away April 18, 1935, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charlie Shaw, about 3 miles north of town.

He was born April 22, 1869, in Arkansas. He was never married and traveled a great deal, but for the past six years he has made his home with his sister, Mrs. Charlie Shaw.

He believed the Bible to be the word of God and was well posted on the scriptures although he was never affiliated with any church. He came to Texas with his parents in baby hood.

He leaves three sisters, as follows: Mrs. Charley Shaw with whom he made his home, of Hedley; Mrs. Una Meroney of Ft. Worth, and Mrs. Lewis of Demonia, Texas; one brother, T. T. Brown of Los Angeles, Calif. None of his sisters or his brother were able to attend his bedside or funeral.

He will be missed by his loved ones and friends and a vacancy is in the home of his sister, who will be lonely many times because he was always at home with her. No one else can take his place, and our sympathy goes out to them.

His funeral was held at the home at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon and his remains were placed beneath the sod in the Rowe cemetery. Rev. A. V. Hendricks had charge of the service.

A Friend

## REVIVAL

Despite the wind and sand, Rev. Webb is doing some fine preaching at the First Baptist Church. Don't fail to hear him each morning and evening.

## JUNIOR PLAY

Watch for the Junior play, "Billie Behave!" to be presented soon. Be sure to see it.

For road service anywhere phone 66 Phillips Service Sta.

Rev. Hendricks is assisting in a revival meeting at Estelline.

## NOTICE

The 1919 Study club presents Theresa Webb in a dramatic presentation of Longfellow's immortal poem, "Hiawatha," on April 25 to commemorate Woman's Day. All federated clubs throughout the state are celebrating. Funds made will be sent to permanent headquarters at Austin. Admission 10 and 20 cents. Place: American Legion Hall. Time, 8:00 o'clock.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Malone, Thursday, April 11, a fine 11 lb boy, named Clarence Darwyn. He is a great grandson of Mrs. Josie Adameson.

## BABY CHICKS

24 different varieties. Hatch out 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

## We Guarantee

Prompt Service  
Quality Groceries  
Economical Prices  
Appreciation of  
Your Patronage

Why Not Try Us?

Barnes & Hastings  
Grocery Co.  
PHONE 21

## Do Not Be Mised

The average person is not familiar with funeral costs. Some funeral directors will price a casket, which possibly cost him \$50.00, for as much as \$350.00, also make an additional charge of \$50.00 for embalming and \$15.00 for hearse service.

Ambulance Service up to 15 miles \$2.00

Our complete service consists of casket, embalming, hearse and family car at one price, and whether of wealth or moderate means, your money will reach much further with our reasonable prices.

A Complete Funeral \$38.50 and up

Phone 35

Memphis, Texas

## Hodges Funeral Home

We accept any form of Life or Burial Insurance which is in force and collectable

## 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

## San Jacinto Day April 21st

99 years ago Texas won her independence from Mexico in battle of San Jacinto.

Though the years may dim and memory fade, the record of this eventful day will ever remain a brilliant page in the history of the Lone Star State.

Our bank unites with all Texas in celebrating San Jacinto Day.

We will not be open for business Monday, April 22nd.

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



SUCH IS LIFE—Worse 'n Worse



By Charles Sughrue

TREMENDOUS TRIFLES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

"LITTLE GRAINS OF SAND—"

AUGUST 30, 1813. The morning sun was beating down on Fort Mims near Lake Tensaw in Alabama and its inhabitants knew they were in for another hot, sultry day. By and by a gentle breeze sprang up, but with the blazing sun overhead, it brought little relief to the 500-odd soldiers and settlers crowded together in the little fort.

Outside, the vagrant breeze swirled around the palisaded walls, stirring up the sandy soil and drifting it gently back and forth. There was no one on guard at the eastern entrance, so nobody noticed that the sand was piling up little by little in front of the heavy log gate which had carelessly been left open.

Major Daniel Beasley, commander of the fort, standing at the door of his quarters as the drums began to beat the noonday mess call, may have noticed it. But if he did, it didn't seem important. A moment later he saw another sight which chilled his blood. Speeding across the sandy field outside the fort straight toward that open gate, came a mass of "Red Sticks"—Chief Red Eagle's fierce Creek warriors, at least a thousand of them!

Shouting "Indians! Indians!" at the top of his lungs, Major Beasley dashed toward the gate. As the howling savages swarmed down upon him, he thrust his shoulder against the rough timbers and pushed with the strength of despair. It started to swing shut, then stopped. The drifted sand was holding it back. The major bent his back and pushed—pushed. It was too late. In that moment a Creek warrior sprang through the opening and tomahawked him.

"Little grains of sand"—because of them more than 250 men, women and children died under the scalping knife that day.

U. S. BECOMES "UNCLE SAM"

EARLY in the Nineteenth century Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson were large landowners and meat packers near Troy, N. Y. Well-liked by everybody, they were familiarly known as "Uncle Eb" and "Uncle Sam."

Soon after the outbreak of the War of 1812 New York and New Jersey militia were camped near Albany. Elbert Anderson, Jr. of New Jersey, was given the contract for supplying them with rations, including "2,000 barrels of prime pork and 300 barrels of prime beef in full-bound barrels of white oak."

Anderson appointed Samuel Wilson as an inspector to see that the meat was good and properly packed. On every barrel which he passed Wilson stamped the letters "U. S.—E. A." signifying that it was supplied to the United States government by Elbert Anderson.

One day a soldier asked an Irish employee of Wilson's the meaning of these letters. "Why, that means Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam," he replied. "Uncle Sam who?" his questioner persisted.

"Why, don't you know?" the Irishman said jokingly. "That means Uncle Sam Wilson. He owns all the land near here and he's feeding the army."

This remark was taken up and repeated by the soldiers and in a short time the use of the term became widespread. The Troy Post, in an editorial on September 7, 1813, referred to the hard luck which had "lighted on Uncle Sam's shoulders" and added a footnote, "This cant term for our government has got almost as current as John Bull." Thus an Irishman's witty reply to a soldier's question thrust unexpectedly fame upon Samuel Wilson and resulted in a personification which cartoonists made familiar throughout the world.

HARNESSED WIND

A YOUNG man twenty-one years old happened to see a bad railroad accident. "If the brakes had only held," the engineer said before he died, "I could have stopped in time." The young man's name was George M. Westinghouse and it is one of the universal names now. He invented the air brake.

With the courage of his convictions, he talked his way into the office of one of the most important railroad men in America. He began to tell this captain of industry what he had made that would insure the safety of passengers on the trains. The magnate laughed. "Do you mean to say you can stop a train with wind?"

"Why, yes," said the young man, "if you want to put it that way."

"I've got no time to waste on fools," was the railroad man's reply.

But soon afterwards, the official was present at a demonstration of the new-fangled invention. He saw a train coming at full speed down a clear stretch of track. Would the air-brake work? Only George Westinghouse knew that it would. But he was not prepared for the successful climax to the demonstration. The brake was applied too suddenly and the train stopped so abruptly that it jumped the track!

The air-brake made high speed railroading possible. It is one of the most tremendous trifles of the machine age.

Great Barrier Reef Real Jig-Saw Puzzle

Ships' Dread Menace Is Rich in Natural Resources.

Washington.—Australia's Great Barrier Reef, long regarded chiefly as a menace to ships, is rich in natural resources. A recent survey of this largest coral reef in the world shows that it possesses untold wealth in pearl shell, which may be made into buttons; and that its shallow waters are rich in turtles, food fish, oysters, and sponges. Phosphates, guano and lime from coral are also possible sources of income.

"If the sea went dry along the east coast of Queensland, in northeastern Australia, a thousand miles of coral 'maze' would be revealed," says the National Geographic society.

"The Great Barrier Reef of Australia must not be imagined as a single structure, however, like the Great Wall of China; it is formed by myriad reefs, and a map of just one section resembles a jig-saw puzzle. In addition there are the scattered isles, high and forested, of the inner zone, and the atolls and cays, which are true coral islands.

Half-Veiled in Mystery.

"In all the Seven seas there is nothing so wonderful as this vast submarine 'curtain' of coral, the largest coral reef in the world, whose nature and origin remain half-veiled in mystery.

"Tourists from many lands and thousands of Australians have made the voyage through 'Australia's Grand canal,' the area between the mainland,

Breaks Own Speed Record



Wild Bill Cummings flashes his victory smile after driving his special racer at an average speed of 137.195 miles an hour at Daytona Beach, Fla., to break his previous record of 133.02 miles per hour for Diesel-engined cars.

with its purple hills, and the Outer barrier. A calm and pleasant trip during a portion of the year, it may be perilous in the cyclone season.

"Majestic is the meeting of league-long rollers of the ocean and the Great barrier. On days when the sunlit water behind the coral bastion is calm enough for a canoe, mountainous waves pound the reefs unceasingly. The surf on the Outer barrier at high tide, when the broad reefs' crests are hidden, presents an amazing spectacle. A 'long line of boiling surf, springing up in mid-ocean without any apparent cause,' is the late Charles Hedley's description. That great naturalist, whose knowledge of the Barrier was unrivaled, devoted the last few years of his life to the study of its problems.

"A lighthouse on Lady Elliot islet marks the southern limit of coral-landed, a broad platform of solid coral half a mile in circumference. Then comes an archipelago, the Bunker group, followed by the Capricorn group, popular resort now of naturalists, and almost a picnic ground for holiday-makers from the mainland.

"The Grand canal varies in width from 20 to 80 miles. There are two regions, however. The inner one is narrow and fairly free from the perils which make the outer zone impossible for shipping. Only small craft are navigated among the reefs of the outer zone.

Japanese Pearl Seekers.

"Luggers are sailed along the channels, with coral fangs threatening destruction—sailed often where the reefs are uncharted, in quest for sea slugs and pearl and trochus shell. Japanese own many of these venturesome craft.

"The depth of the sea outside the Great barrier is profound, but in the zone where coastal steamers go safely it varies from about 10 fathoms to 20; the outer zone is much deeper, up to 70 fathoms (420 feet).

"There is charm in the Grand canal trip, and life is pleasant on the favored islands, where a bungalow may nestle amid tropical fruit and palms, with a creek singing near on its little journey to the sea. Men have lived half a lifetime on a Barrier reef isle without desire to wander. It may be a lotus-eating life, or one of healthy work and play, as you please.

"Romance among the reefs there is, and one sees relics of the old-time voyagers recovered from the sea. But treasure seekers, imagination fired by stories of lost galleons, were better employed seeking on 'pirate islands' than among the coral of the Great barrier. Coins have been found, Spanish ones, too; yet, in these waters, it is far more profitable to go pearl-fishing than diving for 'fairy gold.'"

"Last of the Elizabethans"

James Shirley (1596-1666) was known as the last of the Elizabethans. He was writing a new play in 1642 when the Puritans closed the theaters and he was forced to abandon his work in this line and turn to teaching.

36,000 Deaths—Who's to Blame?

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In 1934 36,000 deaths occurred in our country due to automobile accidents, and about 1,000,000 persons were injured. The total collisions for 1934 are reported as having reached the high mark of 880,000, with an average of one person injured in every collision, and one death in every 30 collisions. About one-half of these accidents occurred on week-ends, usually on Saturday



and Sunday. When we examine into the causes of this wholesale slaughter of human life, we ask, "Who's to blame?" It is strikingly significant that of the 880,000 collisions, a very small number was due to any fault in the mechanism of the car. Seldom

She Was Born a Sextuplet



The Dionne quintuplets are quite famous now—so you can imagine what a sensation was caused by sextuplets, born to Jennie A. Bushnell and her husband, J. F. Bushnell in Chicago, on September 15, 1896. Yellowed clippings still tell about it.

Of these sextuplets, three are still living. All reached maturity. Above is Mrs. Allina F. M. Parker, one of the living ones. She lives at Silver Lake, N. Y. Her husband died two years ago and she now lives alone.

Her mother was born in France, but came to the United States at an early age. She married at thirteen and was the mother of 17 children including the sextuplets. At their birth she did not lose consciousness, and laughingly recalled how Doctor Edwards said, "My God; how many more?" when he laid out the six little mites.

does the steering apparatus go wrong, which is about the only thing that could cause a serious accident except a blown-out tire, which may be due not so much to a defect in the tire, as the overtime service which it is forced to render. The tragedy of it all is that probably all of these deaths and accidents could have been avoided. The conditions under which they occurred were all under human control.

Among the causes are the blinding effects of approaching cars carrying too brilliant lights. A small amount of consideration for the other fellow would eliminate this. The refusal of farm vehicles to carry a red light is another cause. If every farmer would see to it that all his nonmotor-driven vehicles are equipped with tail lights, he would render a very distinct service to the touring public. Just a little consideration is all that is needed. Trying to beat a red light is another cause for these accidents. Seldom do circumstances demand such risks. Thoughtful consideration for the safety of others would eliminate this hazard. Speed, while perilous in itself, is by no means the cause of all accidents; perhaps not the majority of them. The public thoroughfare was never intended for a race track. Evidently the enactment of laws does not prevent accidents. Not more legislation, but more courteous consideration for the safety of other people will go a long way in eliminating this annual slaughter of human life.

© Western Newspaper Union.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THE return of the vogue of mirrors is a welcome one in decoration. The reflecting of beautiful things, the opportunity to extend vistas in a home, and the chance to make dark corners become sufficiently luminous through the fortunate positioning of looking glasses, are some of the advantages that following this fashion permits. The choice of a good reflecting surface in a mirror becomes a matter of importance if we are to make the most of this decorative opportunity.

Three points should be remembered especially in selecting a mirror. First, is its correct color reflections, second, is its flawless condition, and third, is the thickness of the glass.

Color Considerations.

Color in mirrors is of prime importance since without its being neutral it cannot give back the true reflections except in form and size. The glass must be so treated that it reproduces color correctly. A poor mirror is apt to gray color down. Old mirrors may lose none of their value by this grayish or slightly blue tint, because this is one of their characteristics. But, with improvements in the making of mirrors this feature has been overcome. Today we need not have this trait. We can get things reflected as they are. Or we can have them given a slightly rosy hue. For instance the mirrors in dressing rooms of hotels, and especially those in beauty parlors are apt to have this bluish rose tone. It is flattering to the complexion. Mirrors in some dressers and bureaus in chamber sets have this flattering tone. It certainly is preferable to see oneself appear with a suggestion of pink rather than with a bluish pallor. But best of all is it to see oneself as one is really.

For the reflected truth of a mirror the quality of the glass is responsible as well as the mercurial chemical treatment of the back. A heavy plate glass free from flaws and blemishes and pure as crystal makes for perfection. Flaws are not difficult to discern if the glass is carefully scrutinized.

Testing a Mirror.

The way to test a mirror for quality of thickness of glass and color tones is to press a finger against the glass. If the color of the finger and the color of the reflection are identical, the mirror is A-1 in that particular. If the

reflection is bluish, the mirror would prove unsatisfactory. If, on the other hand the reflection has a suggestion of rose, the fault is in the right direction, although not perfect.

The distance between the finger tip and its reflection gives the thickness of the glass. If fingers seem to meet, the glass is very thin. If there is considerable space between finger tips the glass qualifies in this point of excellence.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Sailor for Spring



This new glass ribbon straw hand-woven in intricate is one of the modified sailors for spring. It can be worn with the light suits and print dresses. This is a season of contrasts. The white gloves in pigskin and the leather bag with monogrammed initials makes a charming costume for spring days.

My Neighbor Says:

If a teaspoonful of molasses or brown sugar is added to griddle cake batter, the cakes will brown more easily.

When it is not in use, cover your ironing board with a slip cover, made of gingham or muslin, to keep the board covering clean.

Indian meal rubbed over a greasy sink will make the task of cleaning it much easier.

Hens-and-chickens, found in seed catalogues under the name sempertum, make excellent plants for rock gardens, stony borders or paths. They multiply rapidly and live out of doors the year around. They first begin to show signs of life about the middle or latter part of March.

© The Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

Name "Alcazar"

The name "alcazar" is applied to various Moorish palaces in Spain, which were originally constructed as forts. They are chiefly noted for their decorative work and arcaded courts.

Death Valley Skull Shows Up Experts

Washington.—Discovery of the skull of a Titanotherium in Death Valley has proved that scientists may be wrong.

Noted scientists had predicted that no fossils ever would be found in the valley. The Titanotherium, a gigantic rhinoceros-like animal, apparently belonged to the eocene or oligocene period.

Members of the Death Valley national monument made the discovery. Shortly afterward, a group of scientists from the California Institute of Technology unearthed another skull of the same type of mammal.

It marked the first time that the skull of a Titanotherium had been found west of the Rockies. In addition, but once previously had any fossil of this family of mammals been discovered in the region.

This Calls for Steady Nerves



As the result of a bet made between two members of the cast of an English stage show, Reto, the well-known acrobatic comedian, is here shown walking the suspension bridge at Chilton, England, on his hands.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

A CLOCK WITHOUT POWER—A CLOCK IN AUSTRIA HAS RUN FOR 60 YEARS WITHOUT APPLIED POWER, USING ONLY THE EFFECT OF CHANGE IN ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE ON ITS CYLINDERS.

SILVER STERILIZER—A NEW WATER PURIFIER STERILIZES A MILLION QUARTS OF WATER, USING BUT A SMALL AMOUNT OF IONIZING SILVER.

STORM AIDS SOIL! EVERY LIGHTNING FLASH ADDS FERTILIZER TO THE EARTH, AMMONIA AND NITROGEN OXIDES BEING PRODUCED BY THE DISCHARGE.

WNU Service.



## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection  
upon the character, standing or  
reputation of any person, firm or  
corporation which may appear in the  
columns of The Informer will be  
promptly 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 UNDER TAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

### MOREMAN HARDWARE

### Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine  
Chair. Hot and Cold Baths  
You will be pleased with our  
service. Try it.  
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

### 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.

### 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

Worship  
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.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

### CARD OF THANKS

The Gray baseball club mem-  
ber wish to express their appre-  
ciation to the following mer-  
chants for helping to buy equip-  
ment for the club:

Hedley Drug Co  
Hall Service Station  
M & M Co.  
Barnes & Hastings  
Wilson Drug Co  
McJallister Market  
Mooley Tailor Shop  
Clark Tailor Shop  
Wall Shoe Shop  
Ghann & Boston  
Watson Bros.  
Moreman Hardware  
B. & B. Variety Store  
Phillips Service Station  
Grover Heath  
Bozeman Garage  
Doherty Service Station  
Luttrell Service Station  
Burden Grocery  
Thompson Hardware  
Kendall Harness Shop  
Huffman Barber Shop  
M System  
Cicero Smith Lumber Co.  
Butler's Cafe  
Armstrong Grocery

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism 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

Easter candles and novelties  
R & B Variety Store

### Dr. F. V. Walker

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

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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

### ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each  
month

Subscribe for the Informer.

### WORLD FRIEND CLUB

Leader, Doris Merle Everett  
Song, Stand Up for Jesus  
Easter Tulips, Gloria Webb  
Easter Chain, Mary Lane  
Hendricks  
The World Friend club meets  
every Sunday afternoon at 2:30  
All the children of the Methodist  
church are invited

### J. W. WEBB, M. D.

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

### 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.

### Banks and Newspapers

The fate of legitimate news-  
papers and banks lies largely in  
the hands of the public. Both  
are invaluable to a community  
and their worth is never realized  
unless they become minus qual-  
ities. The publisher of the St.  
Peter Herald, one of the out-  
standing editors of the country,  
brings to attention the nefarious  
and almost useless forces which  
largely hinder and undermine  
the stability of both newspapers  
and banks

He says: "There are two insti-  
tutions, more than any other,  
that a community must support.  
One is a bank and the other a  
newspaper. Without these two  
basic institutions no community  
can exist or progress. It was  
necessary to close all the banks  
in the United States before the  
public realized how really im-  
portant and vital they were to  
the business life of the commu-  
nity. Will it be necessary to  
close every newspaper before  
the people realize its need? It  
begins to look that way. Every  
dollar that is taken away from  
the newspaper in legitimate busi-  
ness by the outside printing  
firm or the bed-room printer,  
who contributes nothing to the  
community in the way of con-  
structive effort, is an under-  
mining of the vital institution of  
a community itself. There are  
many who hold a penny so close  
to their eyes that they cannot  
see the dollar behind it and we  
are sorry to say that many of  
them are in business and in the  
public office."—Clarion, Evelett,  
Minn.

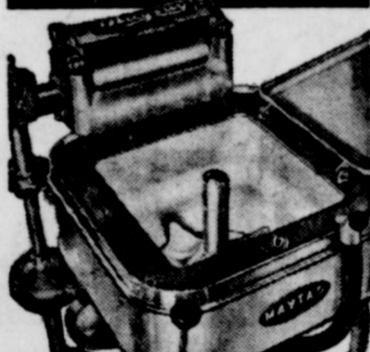
Mrs. H. E. Plimlee and  
Buck Todd, and Peggy and Joan  
Todd visited in Memphis Mon-  
day

Read the ads in the Informer.

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the Flag...  
BUT Sleeves  
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Write or call on the nearest  
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Electric models for homes with electricity  
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Screws  
—each lens  
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You never again need be annoyed by  
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BEAUTIFUL NEW MODELS • EVERY ONE WITH THE SUPER FREEZER  
GREATER COLD-MAKING POWER • MORE ICE FREEZING CAPACITY  
REMARKABLE NEW CONVENIENCE • GREATER ECONOMY

Right now we are holding a  
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Visit our showroom and let one  
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**West Texas Utilities  
Company**



SHORE SERVICE

By ARCHEY C. NEW  
McNure Newspaper Syndicate  
WNU Service.

"JUST what," demanded Jean, "does your love for me mean to you?"

Her lustrous eyes, set in a lovely oval face, did not reflect the sentiment of her query. She stared across the lake, vexedly, and idly flicked at the sand with her toe.

Something in her tone arrested the impetuous declaration at the tip of Dick Wendell's tongue.

"Why, wonderful!" he replied, soberly.

"It means everything. With things the way they are, my job gone, you—our love—is all I've got left. Except this."

He pointed slightly to Pilgrims' Rest, his lake-shore property, a few acres of green lawn and beach sand, with its long spacious pavilion and sleeping quarters.

"I'd sell this if you didn't love it so much. I'd sell it tomorrow to give us something to get married on. Why, honey," he warned to the subject, "let's—"

"Not talk of it," she interrupted him, with quiet determination.

"What would we do after that money's gone?"

"Why, by that time maybe some one'll give me a job."

She regarded him curiously. "Who's this some one—a super-man?"

"How should I know?" he answered, a trifle resentfully.

These women, he reflected sourly, had no idea of the times.

"Some man," he told her, patiently, "or some corporation with capital, something that looks like money, something to work with."

"And some spunk," she threw at him, springing to her feet irritably and shaking off the sand.

"And ideas. And push. I'm going to look for mother."

"But, Jean," he called after her, "what can I use ideas on? What can I use for money?"

She stopped, indecisively, and looked back at him with a little pity.

"You know already," she told him, flatly. "This. And she waved her hand over the place.

"But you don't want me to sell it," he protested.

"No."

Dick wondered, then laughed boisterously.

"You mean—farm it?" he gulped.

"Why, I couldn't raise enough on these few acres to—"

"I don't know anything about it," was her cool retort.

"When I marry, I want a husband, not a cog-wheel." She turned quickly and fled towards the pavilion.

"Lucky stuff, Dick Wendell!" commented Mack Foster, as Jean joined him, and her buddy, Claire Hollins, on the porch.

"Greatest little shore on the lake, health, looks, fanciest fence—"

"He's still got the shore, the health, and the looks," replied Jean, dryly.

"You might tell him that," she added, cryptically, as she disappeared inside the house.

"Methinks," ventured Mack, whimsically, "that the course of true love's struck an air pocket—it looks bumpy. Looks like a job for the old trusty pal."

"Better keep out of it," Claire warned him.

"It's their party."

"Ours, too, Claire-child," Mack reminded her.

"We innocent bystanders might get hit. Think I want these delightful little shore parties to freeze up on us in a hot summer?"

On an afternoon a month later, Mack nosed his sedan off the highway and down the short dirt road leading to Pilgrim's Rest.

As they drew near the gate posts at the entrance to the back grove, a vigorous protest arose from the back seat.

"I'm not going another inch," insisted Jean. "He's got some party there."

And Mack and Claire amazedly shared her glance at numerous couples on the lawn and beach, and about three hundred yards off-shore, the vivid maroon of Dick's boat, filled with men using fishing rods.

"What of it?" decried Mack. "Maybe he's sold the place. Has he?"

"I'm sure I don't know," Jean told him, with marked indifference. "I haven't seen him for a month. And new, let's go back."

"We will not," rejoined Mack, indignantly, "until I get out and inquire around a bit." He jumped out, leaving the girls in the car and went around the side of the house, passed a group of strange boys and girls on the steps, mounted to the porch and stopped dead.

Through a group of people, singing, some munching sandwiches, he espied Dick, himself.

"Mack Foster!" cried Dick, leaping from the table and springing to Mack's side.

"Just in time, folks. Meet the one and original Mack Foster," and he led him among the groups, introducing him.

"Where's Claire?"

Mack drew him away from the others, and they had a few minutes' whispered consultation. Mack's face registered surprise, delight, annoyance, and a few emotions hard to define.

He finally went back alone to his car.

"Come on, you two," he told them. "It's all fixed."

"I will not," objected Jean, stren-

ously. "Who are those people?"

"Customers," said Mack, succinctly. "Come on."

"Customers?" echoed Jean. "Has he opened a store?"

"Yeah!" grunted Mack, grimly. "Selling outdoor life, lakeside delights, to private parties at a dollar-fifty a head. Boating, bathing, fishing, crabbing, quots, eats, drinks, romance, entertainment, music," here Mack grimaced, "all for one admission. Come on: I've paid him."

"For me, too?"

"Why not?" Mack almost jeered at her.

"Why should you be exempt?"

"Can you tell me?" Jean asked Dick a few minutes later, with frosty sweetness, "where Miss Hollins and I may change to our bathing suits?"

"Jean!" Dick abandoned a group, delightedly, and put out both hands toward her. But she gave him a cool look and put her hands behind her.

Dick stared at her incredulously, then, compressing his lips tightly, waved formally to the inside rooms.

"This way, miss," he said.

"Jean," Dick greeted her, very soberly, as he came on her alone a few hours later on the beach. She started up, but he put out a restraining hand.

"Wait—just a minute. Mack's out in the boat now. I want to return something to you." And, sheepishly, he tossed a dollar and a half-dollar into her lap, then turned away slowly.

"Dick," she called after him, softly. "Take it back. I—I've had my money's worth. I've been—thinking, Dick. How'd you do it?"

"Er—these shore parties?"

She nodded.

He again looked sheepish. "Mack gave me the idea: said he'd rather come here than anywhere on earth. I took the idea and worked it up. Figured it out there were lots of nice people in town who'd love a little shore party with everything that goes with 'em. I had what you called 'something to work with' so I worked it. I've had twenty separate parties so far with thirty to fifty dollars' profit on each one. Eats are the only overhead. Do my own laundry. But honey—it was hard. I wanted to keep this place just for my friends—for you. But I—well, I had to—"

"To make good," she added, softly. "I know. I don't mind. I—I'm glad, Dick. And—say—does a little kiss go with the rest?"

"Lots of 'em." He started in to give service immediately, adding, between breaths, "for special customers."

**Bird Called Cassowary Shown at Field Museum**

A specimen of the strange large flightless bird called the cassowary, a number of varieties of which are found in New Guinea and Northern Australia, and among neighboring islands, has been placed on exhibition at Field Museum of Natural History in the hall containing the systematic collection of birds, reports a bulletin from the museum.

The exhibit is unique in that it was prepared by application of a new departure in museum taxidermy methods previously used in connection with reptiles and certain kinds of mammals, but now for the first time employed on a bird. This process, originated and developed by Leon L. Walters of the museum's taxidermy staff, has special advantages in making possible life-like preparations of animals which often, because of certain characteristics, lose qualities of natural appearance when treated by ordinary methods of mounting the skin. By this process the animals or such parts of them as require special attention to assure verisimilitude to their appearance in life, are reproduced from the original specimens in a cellulose-acetate composition in which all natural colors, lines and qualities are preserved to an extent impossible with the original material. In the process there are used molds made from the original specimen.

In the case of the cassowary, the body is a mount of the skin prepared in the ordinary manner, but the head and neck, which are characterized by naked wattles and patches of very bright blues, reds and yellows, and the legs, are reproduced by the Walters method.

**War Relics Found**

Hungarian relics of the Freedom War of '48 have been identified in the famous museum of the Tsars, according to the information received and include the last documents and exhibits taken from Hungary. The relics consist of correspondence between the Hungarian patriot Rakoczi and Peter the Great, with 52 flags which the Russians captured from the armies of Gregory and Bem in 1849. The flags, which are in good state of preservation, are of heavy silk and show a picture of the Virgin and the emblems of Hungary. A picture showing the surrender of the Hungarians at Vilagos was also found in the museum and is stated to have been painted by a Russian officer who took part in the fighting.

**Traits of Big Trees**

The Grizzly Giant, one of the famous big trees located in Yosemite National park, has a wild gooseberry bush growing on one of its branches nearly 100 feet from the ground. The unusual location of the gooseberry bush is attributed to birds having carried the seeds. Two other interesting items concerning Yosemite's big trees have recently come to light. In one instance attention is called to the fact that the tops of two big trees in the Mariposa grove have grown together. And one of the big trees in the Merced grove has a stream flowing under its base.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Volume



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

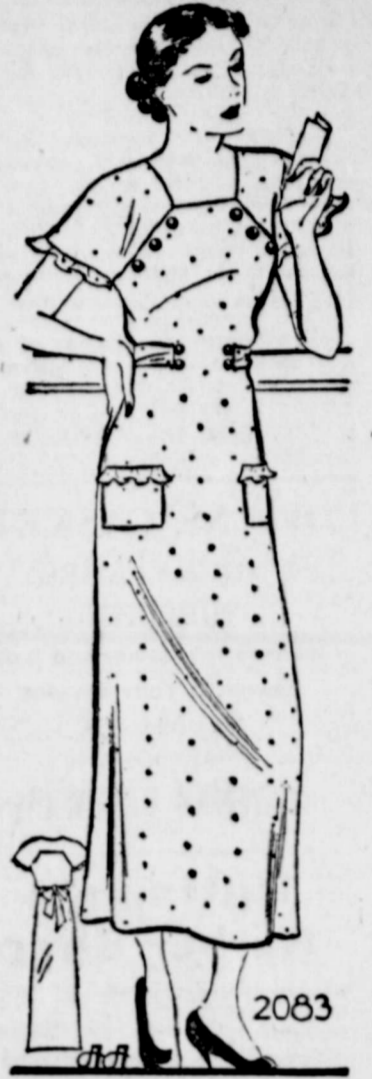
By Ted O'Loughlin

Say It With Flowers



SIMPLE TO MAKE; EASY TO WEAR

PATTERN 2083



When a busy housewife finds a frock as pretty and as simple to make up as the one illustrated, she'll make several of them in different colors—that is, she will if she's very clever. There are only three pieces to the body of this dress, the back, the yoke—cut in one with the sleeves—and the front. Cut them out, sew them up, add the slimming half belt which ties into a perky little bow at the back, and the smart patch pockets, whip frills onto the sleeves and the pockets or omit them altogether—and in less than the time it takes to tell about it you'll have one of the daintiest house frocks you've seen in a long, long time!

Pattern 2083 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 takes 3 3/4 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

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

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

Smiles

REALLY SCARED

Rastus—Say, Sambo, what time in yo' life does yo' think yo' wuz scared de worst?

Sambo—Once when Ah wuz callin' on a henhouse an' de farmer come in an' ketch me. Wuz Ah scared!

Rastus—How am yo' suah dat was de worstest yo' evah bin scared?

Sambo—Cause de farmer grab me by de shoulder an' he say: "White boy, what yo' doin' here?"—Toronto Globe.

Early Aversion

Small Joan, saying her prayers, had asked blessings on her parents and various other members of the family, at her mother's suggestion.

"Now ask God to make you a good girl," her mother added.

"Please make me a good girl, Lord," Joan continued, "but not too fat, please, not too fat."—Exchange.

Anything to Please

"Call me a taxi!"

"O. K. You're a taxi."—Pearson's Weekly.





# The Lucky Lawrences

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris  
WNU Service

### 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 Clippersville. 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 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, 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. Phil suggests, to the girls' consternation, that they invite Lily Cass to the house. Gail goes with Van for a week-end with the Chipps, his uncle and aunt. She is received coldly by Mrs. Chipps and her guests.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

For a moment Gail could not see the point. Then it came upon her with sickening force, and she felt choked and a little nauseated. The men roared; the girls laughed briefly, and Lenore said, "Jim, don't be so revolting!"

"You low swine!" Lucia Tevis, who was eighteen years old, added affectionately.

"Well, what can you do?" Gail asked herself fiercely. She couldn't shame Van by getting up and walking away from the group. Her face burned wretchedly for half an hour. She would not give in. She slept, waked, breakfasted, went to luncheon at some club in whose vicinity dressing room the girls were notably rude to her, watched her first polo game. She would not give in.

Fight, fight, fight. She made herself pretty, she made herself amusing, she fought back the constant impulse to say, "Oh, Van, take me home!" No, no, no! This was her chance; she would not lose it. She grew almost feverish, her clear skin unusually pale, her blue eyes unusually bright, and was the prettier for it.

Van saw nothing. He was in great spirits, rushing from one thing to another—cocktails, bridge, tennis, swimming, polo, golf—at breakneck speed. By Saturday night all these were exhausted, radio and victrola had done their worst, and it was decided that Mockerson's offered the only possible amusement.

This was at about nine o'clock. Into cars they all accordingly piled, and off into the night they went. A dreary dressing room, after the cold run, and the girls powdering their noses, reddening their lips again. Another bleak-looking table with a limp spotty cloth on it. They were all so tired they almost laid their heads on the cloth, and Gail was scared when she saw the hip flasks and the red wine again. Van had driven like a crazy man on those steep circuitous roads coming over; he certainly would not be in a condition to drive more carefully going back. Of course, they would get back to the ranch somehow, but it was frightening.

Funny to think of herself as home again tomorrow night, playing solitaire. Well, one thing was sure; if she ever married Van Murchison or anyone like him she would cure him of this sort of craziness.

Mockerson's was as dull as ditch water tonight. There were parties in the curtained alcoves, shouting and singing, but the main room was empty. A heavy fog was rolling in from the sea; the motor cars that went by made a muffled sound in the dark night.

"You're awful cute!" Van said affectionately, covering Gail's hand with his own.

A noisy party stumbled out of an alcove and scattered wearily toward dressing rooms for wraps.

"We ought to be going, too!" Lenore decided. "This is too awful!"

They stumbled up in their turn, staggered by the smelly, unpainted stairs to the odorless, damp, bleak dressing room. Its window, on this raw night, was wide open, the salty air blowing in deliciously cold and fresh.

"This won't do!" Gail said, going to close it. Standing beside it, both hands raised to the center rill, she looked down at a pool of bright light from the tavern doorway below.

"Come here, Duchess. That's the color of hair I mean!" Lucia said suddenly, at Gail's elbow, also looking down.

"Ash blond—and that's a real one, too. Look!"

Gail looked, too. Looked down at the bareheaded, loudly laughing girl a big raccoon-coated man was helping into a roadster. She recognized the ash-blond hair, the curve of soft cheek.

### CHAPTER V

Gail had a sick moment of vertigo, of terror. What she saw, what it signified, where she was and where Ariel was—everything rushed together in a complete demoralization of mind and senses.

After a while she turned and dazedly reached for her brown coat and buttoned its belt about her. She followed the other girls downstairs, not knowing

where she was nor what she was doing.

She was next to Van on the drive home. The cars shot away into the foggy night; the big engines throbbed on the grade. When they reached the top of the long rise, and the machines could run quietly, cautiously, through the enveloping thick mists, Gail spoke for the first time.

"Van, you saw those men and the two girls—the ones who were making so much noise?"

"Didn't notice 'em specially—why?" Van shouted.

"Oh, nothing!" Gail, actually writing, saying the soundless words of prayers with trembling lips, added no more. But her soul was sick.

"Ariel! Oh, my G—d—not yet eight—"

"Then night and fog and the exploring lights of the car and her own sick, heavy heartbeats again."

It was like a horrible dream. She was miles—miles from home, from Phil and Edith, and security and goodness and help.

The need to be at home gnawed at her flesh like teeth; her face burned, she could not breathe.

"Van, how far are we from home?"

"From Los Gatos? Let's see—"

"No. From Clippersville."

"Oh, Clippersville? Oh—well, about seventy miles."

Seventy miles! They seemed to fall on her heart like so many separate blows. Was somebody driving Ariel seventy miles home tonight? What was she doing away from home? Where did Phil and Edith think she was? Perhaps Phil and Edith were dead.

"Perhaps they were scouring the town for Ariel, telephoning Dorothy, tele-



"Ash Blond—and That's a Real One, Look!"

phoning the Lovelaces! And she not there!

"Papa told us to take care of the children! And little Ariel, that Mother only stayed with four days—!"

"And what does Ariel know about danger? Nothing. She's a baby. Men think she's pretty, and it amuses her. She never dreams."

"Oh, my G—d! Where is she now?"

It was impossible that 12 hours must pass before she could be home again and know the worst. Hours—hours! They proved to be the longest through which she had ever lived.

Vaguely, secondary things penetrated the flaming wall of thought that shut her in. She realized, alone in her comfortable cabin room, that she was not going to sleep.

Ariel! Ariel! Ariel!

Just as dawn began to paint the western face of the canyon with streaks of vermilion.

Then she must have gone back and flung herself on her bed and fallen asleep, for she was awakened by the other girls' laughter and voices at ten, and roused herself, stiff and half sick, with heavy eyes and chilled wet feet.

She crept down to the main cabin for breakfast only anxious to avoid notice, to secure the earliest possible escape for home.

They were all going up to San Mateo, for it appeared that Van was to take the place of a missing polo player; every one was very much excited about the game.

But she was in a fever to get home. Van's arguments, his pleading, fell on deaf ears. Ariel perhaps murdered, Phil and Edith crushed with terror and doubt, and they wanted her to go to San Mateo and applaud the chuckers of a polo game!

In the end she had her way, and was established in the roomy empty back of a big closed car. Van saw her off reproachfully.

"You piker!"

"I know it." She smiled a sickly smile at the handsome boy.

"Why don't you stay and swim, anyway. It's noon; you'll cook—driving home through the valley!"

"I can't. I promised Ariel!"

"Oh, Ariel nothing! Listen, I got one good look at your little sister, and I want to tell you something! She can manage her own affairs."

Her face, already pale with heat and emotion, grew whiter.

"How do you mean you—you saw Ariel?"

"Why—!" He looked at her in puzzled surprise. "Why, she was at your house that Sunday night, two weeks ago."

He had not seen her at Mockerson's then! Gail sank back.

"Come on, have a change of heart,

and let's swim! And then we'll go up to San Mateo."

His laughter, the grip of his big brown hand, would have been irresistible twenty-four hours ago. But Gail was hardly conscious of them now. Absently, apologetically, she persisted, said her farewells.

The world that was all pleasure—swimming, bridge, polo, tennis, frocks, trips—closed behind her as a pool closes over a stone.

She would be home before three o'clock. She must be patient. She would be rushing into the old house—and what a haven of rest and coolness and ease it would be!—at three o'clock. She would find Phil there, haggard and wild, Edith stricken, Sam making frightful suggestions about dragging the river and notifying the police.

"We Lawrences can never hold up our heads after this again," she thought. Not that it mattered, if Ariel, frightened and sobered, were home, were safe!

Thirty miles more! Her face was burned by the hot wind, and her head splitting. Twenty miles—ten miles. The big gas tank came into view, the red mills, the canneries, and finally the swimming treetops of Clippersville, from which dazzling lines arose like hairs of white fire.

Gail's heart was suffocating her. She said only incoherent farewells, as she descended from the back seat into the heavenly green shadiness of the old garden, and catching up her heavy suitcase ran for the side door.

On the threshold of the quiet, shaded kitchen she stopped short. Edith was sharing a light refection of artichokes and bread pudding with a book, "Martin Chuzzlewit." Ariel, dainty and cool, was sitting at the other end of the kitchen table, cleaning gloves in gasoline.

For a moment revulsion of feeling made Gail feel actually dizzy and weak. But if Ariel saw anything amiss her smile of surprise and welcome gave no sign of it, and Edith's delight covered all other emotions for a space.

"Oh, Gail, we didn't expect you until suppertime! Oh, darling, did you have a good time? Was it fun? I've been thinking and thinking—but you've not had lunch!"

Edith was in her arms, was racing about the kitchen eagerly, mixing iced tea, taking rolls from the old black japanned bread box. Ariel got up from the table to come and bestow one of her strange kisses. Gail, seated, her hat pushed off her damp, pale forehead, felt that she was still in the dream, and that things had shifted themselves about on all sides, strangely, as they did in dreams.

"But tell us, tell us, tell us!" Edith pleaded.

"And what'd you do last night?" Gail could finally ask, when the swimming pool, the frocks, and the general excitement of Far Niente had been pretty generally reviewed.

"Ariel was with Dorothy Camp. So the boys and I had to console each other!"

Gail gave Ariel her big sisterly, sympathetic smile.

"Was that fun?" she asked, feeling that it was somebody else talking, that it was all a part in a play—in one of their Sunday night charades.

"Fun! They stayed at the Fairmont," said the eager Edith.

"Oh, did you, baby?"

"We went to a movie," Ariel supplied.

Then—then the girl at Mockerson's wasn't Ariel? Or else . . . Gail's first impulse to tell her sisters of her sickness and fright died away. She dared not risk that yet.

Peace and shadiness held the kitchen. Ariel was expecting some boy friend for supper; Edith was going to walk over to Mrs. Appleby's at five o'clock to ask about the festa dresses; Sam was working; Phil had said that he must go to the office.

"Which I shrewdly suspect is Thomas Street hill!" Edith confessed ruefully.

Home. The infinite peacefulness of it! Gail, looking at Ariel, could not believe that her feverish, frightened suspicions of last night had any basis whatever. This was all reassuring, all soothing.

It was not believable that this innocent child of seventeen, in the blue organdy, had upon her mind any secret as disgraceful as a midnight escapade at Mockerson's!

But as soon as they had an opportunity to speak to each other alone, Gail went straight to the point.

"Ariel, did you ever hear of a roadhouse called Mockerson's?"

The blond head, with its drift of fly-away gold hair, came up like a flash. And Gail knew.

Ariel shrugged slightly, wary eyes on Gail's face.

"Yep," she admitted briefly.

Then there was a long silence. Ariel's eyes met her sister's.

"Some of us went over from the Chipp ranch," Gail said, returning the steady gaze. "What were you doing there, Ariel?"

The tone was dispassionate, quiet. But Gail's breast rose and fell once, on a heavy sigh.

"What—what you were, if you were there and saw me, I suppose!" Ariel blurted, in a tone that was meant to be bold and turned out merely trembling and frightened.

Gail took the shock without a sign, going on patiently.

"Who were you with, dear?"

"Oh, don't dear me!" protested Ariel, in sudden ugliness. "You know you think I'm a lost soul, and you're going to tell Phil, and stir up all sorts of trouble."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Glove Making in Czechoslovakia. Gloves have been manufactured in Czechoslovakia for nearly 150 years.

## Look to Your Accessories for Chic

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHAT'S smarter, if you please, for this spring, than a good looking black, navy or tweed suit or frock "set off" with fetching accessories to a nicety down to the slightest detail? We confess we do not know the answer, unless it would be "more accessories." However, this we do know, that fashion has gone so unmistakably accessory-conscious, this season, the very fate of your costume depends on the chic and the charm and the correctness of the accessory items worn with it.

Which leads us to predict that you will be tempted to spend as you have never spent before on the dainty lovely neck fixings which are simply lavished on the new spring frocks and suits. Neither will you be able to resist the appeal of the intriguing costume jewelry together with ingenious little gadgets of every description.

Speaking of accessory ensembles, a veritable chamois spring fever has broken out both among fashion-alert Americans and chic Parisiennes. To demonstrate how utterly swank from headtop to fingertip yellow chamois accessories on navy are proving to be, we are illustrating a stunning ensemble to the right in the group. The pert V-back beret and classic pull-over gloves are of this soft butter colored chamois leather. The tailored scarf with hand-stitched chamois is real news. The four-inch belt with circle buckle and the new flat bag with braided handle are also of the fashionable chamois. Yes, we agree with you that these new chamois sets are outstanding and greatly to be coveted by those who appreciate the air of distinction they impart.

The costume worn by the girl seated has about it that note of sophisticated simplicity which is high-style convincing.

ing. Her navy novelty silk frock bespeaks discriminating taste. The wide patent leather belt is according to latest dictate of the mode. The jaunty hat is a smooth ballbunt for which Paris fashionables are expressing a decided preference this spring. The real sensation about this costume is the novel gold jewelry worn with it—looks as if it were a frilled collar and cuff set. It is, however, of gold metal which is light as a feather. It would be difficult to find anything in the way of a neckline and wrist adornment that will impart a finer finesse to a simple navy or black afternoon dress, than these very unusual jewelry sets.

Frilly, fluttery neckwear means everything to the new costumes. If your yearning leans to animated little lingerie pleatings and ruffings and frilled jabots and lace collars and cuffs which carry alluring feminine appeal now is the moment to see your fondest hopes realized, for fashion makes fanciful neckwear the center of attraction this season. The sheer white finely pleated jabot at the top to the left in the picture is typical of the new trend. The hat worn by this vignette star is excellent style since it is of quilted taffeta banded with shiny rough black straw. Milliners are making a feature of quilted fabrics for spring. Her little galyak shoulder cape is also up-to-the-moment, for dainty fur separate pieces are very important in the current mode.

The lingerie blouse with a very frilly frill has come into its own this season. Note the attractive organdy and lace model to the left below in the picture. It has a crocheted buttons—two dozen or more down the front. The dainty little pill-box turban is hand made of the new glass ribbon straw.

© Western Newspaper Union

### CHIC SPRING FURS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Dainty furs and fur trimmings tuned to spring are conspicuously in the limelight at present. For sportswear or for early springtime this cunning snow-flecked weasel jacket is an excellent choice for a young woman of fashion. Shading from a yellowish beige to a soft brown it harmonizes with browns or the new pastels which are so popular this spring.

### Turquoise Jewelry

Turquoise jewelry is enjoying quite a vogue at present. Long strands of small beads are worn, twisted several times around the neck or the arm, with one detachable clip to match holding the different strings in place.

### FEMININE CURVES COME INTO FAVOR

The perennial question of the great American figure is before us again, and this time the consensus is decided—we are to have feminine curves this year.

Not the Mae Westian curves of yesterday, nor yet the wasp waist of the Gibson girl, but a happy compromise—a return to natural contours.

Rosina McDowell Lynn, of the McDowell school of costume design says the new trend toward natural curves is all due to Mussolini and Hitler, and their policy of encouraging women to concentrate on the nursery.

She says the American figure follows the trend of the times, toward a more normal state of mind, and predicts that the spinach-and-grapefruit diets of the last few years are on the way out.

### Flecked White Linens Are Popular for Spring Frocks

Heavy white linens splashed with multicolored flecks (achieved by sprinkling in small bright bits of cloth while the material is being woven) and cream linens embroidered in red and black figures are used for frocks. A new "blotting paper pink" flane and pastel tints are favorite colors for linen frocks this year; green, brown and gray are smart for suitings.

Linen corsets, lingerie, gloves, bags, hats and shoes are among the novelties launched this spring. Golf suits and tea gowns, evening frocks and flying suits, summer dresses and tennis shorts are also being fashioned in the new flax weaves.

### Velvet Ensemble Favored

Velvet ensembles or velvet dresses with long narrow fitting capes of graceful line are being worn with matching gloves and hats in London.

## FRECKLES DISAPPEAR IN 5 TO 10 DAYS



Wonder cream wipes away blackheads—dull, dingy skin

Here is one proven beauty-aid that works the right way in clearing away freckles, blackheads, blemishes, and restoring smooth, clear, lovely skin. It is famous NADINOLA Cream, tested and trusted for nearly two generations. All you do is this: (1) At bedtime spread a thin film of Nadinola Cream over your face—no massaging, no rubbing. (2) Leave on while you sleep. (3) Watch daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Freckles, blackheads disappear; dull, coarse skin becomes creamy-white, satin-smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed. All toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 36, Paris, Tenn.

### Have Their Uses

There never was a time when critics were not needed.

### Says Cardui Relieved Pain

"For several years, when just a girl, I suffered severe pain and I took Cardui then with beneficial results," writes Mrs. Blanche DeWitt, of Poca, W. Va. "Later in life, I suffered again and sometimes would have to go to bed. I knew that I should take something for this condition. Cardui stopped all this trouble that I had been having. It regulated me and I do not have any pain."

Build up with the help of Cardui to overcome functional menstrual pain. Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

### WOMEN WHO ARE RUNDOWN

Mrs. C. A. Herring of 137 N. Ottawa Ave., Tulsa, Okla., said: "I was all rundown, felt irritable, and suffered from headaches. I had scarcely enough strength to do my work. Less than one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was all that I needed to take to restore my health." New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, \$1.50.

### Baby Needs Cuticura for that Rash

Why let him cry when an application of Cuticura Ointment will quickly soothe that irritation. Cuticura Ointment is a helpful friend to millions of babies throughout the world. It is gentle in action and promotes healing.

Sample free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 215, Malden, Mass.

### Beautiful SKIN..

—needs more than cosmetics. Beauty of skin comes from within. When congestion clogs the pores with intestinal wastes, the skin suffers. NALLY with Garfield Tea. Helps relieve the clogged system promptly, mildly, effectively. At your drug store 25c & 50c.

### GARFIELD TEA

### HELP KIDNEYS

If your kidneys function badly and you have a lame, aching back, with attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains . . . use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

### DOAN'S PILLS

### CLASSIFIED ADS

PROPERTY FOR SALE. By owner. Many farms, water crops grow under irrigation, regardless of drought. For particulars address A. C. Scott, Artee, N. W.

MAKE AND REPAIR VIOLINS. We supply tools, wood, varnish, patterns, etc. Illustrated catalog free. Write today. Sewer Violin Makers, Battle Creek, Mich.

KODAKERS. One rail developed, eight border prints, any size, 25c coin. REX FILM SERVICE, Dept. D, Corpus Christi, Texas.

### SARGON

### Soft Mass Pills

The ideal laxative for old and young. They are mild and gentle—yet thorough. They rid the system of toxic poison. At all good drug stores.

WNU—L 14—35



KILL RATS. USE STEARNS' PASTE. ONLY 35c.



**We Still Have To Eat**

**The Bills Still Come In**

**We Still Need A Little Cash--**

**A hint to the wise is sufficient**

**Have You Paid Your**

**Informer Subscription?**





"There Was a Little Trouble at First With Some of the Town Officials, but I Tipped Them Off to the Fish That Was Sure to Win."

SABERS IN THE SEA

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Every year, when the nights begin to lengthen and the great outdoors loses its lure, my old friend Cassidy turns up and proffers a request for ten dollars, more if he thinks I look good natured.

ain't I got to eat while I'm thinkin' up some neat way to get the eggs an' bacon?" "Tell me more," I said, with no movement toward my pocket.

chance to get out around the countryside so we would have a good audience. The only thing I was afraid of was city reporters, but a big story had broke in Philadelphia a couple of days before, an' only the local correspondents was around.

everything was above board, and of course you couldn't keep officials from bringin' their friends along.

"Just at noon we run up the flag that announced that the fight was to start, an' ten minutes afterward we opened the alleys that led into the arena from the two pens. I had one eye on a little motor boat I'd chartered an' kept tied to the dock near me so if anything should go wrong I wouldn't have to stay there an' make it right, an' the other eye on the feller who was my bettin' commissioner. I expected to see the fight last about six or eight minutes, which would be time enough for the half fed fish to run the other so full of holes that he'd be too leaky to float more than a minute.

"But a feller that ain't brought up with swordfish don't know nothin' about 'em. My little lithe wiry feller that I'd bet my roll on made one dash for the arena, swims a lap around it, sees the big loggy fish he could be killed in one jab, an' what does he do but jump clear over the net around the fightin' ring an' light out for blue water as fast as he could leg it.

"I turned around to find my stakeholder an' tell him to jump into the motor boat but he was a quarter of a mile out to sea an' goin' like a streak. The only reason I didn't feller him was because the crowd whose money he'd lit out with seemed to hold me responsible. What do you think of that?"

"Yeah, I spent a couple of weeks in the boosegog, an' when they let me out they had to take me in the night to the town limits so the citizens couldn't reason with me about that money. You see I'd pointed out the wrong fish by mistake to the chief of police, an' he won on him an' thought I'd done him a favor. Him an' the police judge fixed it up between them an' divided a pretty good pot.

"No, I ain't got no game I'm startin'. All I want's that ten spot. I guess I'm slowin' up at my job, an' I'm goin' to see if runnin' straight is as good a graft as some of them preachers say it is."

Dogs in Yokes

Yokes similar to those farmers use to prevent cows from jumping fences are now being attached to dogs to keep them from running away. The yoke is fastened about the neck and can be adjusted so it does not interfere with the animal when it walks or trots, but begins bumping his legs when he starts to run. It is useful in training dogs to obey commands, and the animal soon learns to stop when ordered, after which the yoke can be discarded.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

It All Depends

"How old would a person be who was born in 1897?" "Man or woman?"

RECIPE FOR New Spring Loveliness

Winter winds have taken their toll on complexions both young and old and Spring is the ideal time for renewing them. Gardenia Flour offers you three remarkable aids for renewing old loveliness and achieving even greater charms.

(1) Gardenia Flour Cream—a cream that softens and smooths the skin, helping to abolish the leathery or flaky appearance so often caused by dry and cold winds. (2) Gardenia Flour Powder—a blend that goes on smoothly and naturally and stays on evenly and with a flattering effect for several hours. (3) Gardenia Flour Perfume—a perfume so delicately fragrant that a drop will last an entire evening.

All three of these beauty aids in full size containers are yours for only \$1. Simply fill in the coupon and mail it with 10c to Gardenia Flour, Box 2344, Dallas, Texas.

During the month of April Gardenia Flour offers absolutely free a strand of gleaming pearls with safety class to every new user. Mail your coupon to Gardenia Flour today. If you are not satisfied in every way, your money will be refunded.

Name.....

Home or street number.....

Town..... State.....

Shade of powder desired.....

Economical—Use one LEVEL teaspoonful to a cup of flour for most recipes. Dependable—Scientifically made by baking powder SPECIALISTS to produce best results. KC BAKING POWDER Same Price Today as 44 Years Ago 25 ounces for 25c You can also buy A full 16 ounce can for 16c 15 ounce can for 15c Double-Tested—Double-Action MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

FEASTING HALL USED BY STONE AGE MEN FOUND

A feasting hall used by men in the dim ages before history began has been found outside the entrance of Whangaroa Harbour, New Zealand. G. Fleming and L. Frear, both of Whangaroa, noticed a small crevice in a rock wall along the coast. They forced their way through into a rapidly widening cavern, as big as a dance hall. The floor of the cavern was covered to a depth of some inches with the dust of ages and the remains of past inhabitants. Although there were many skeletons, the cavern was apparently not used as a regular burial place. There were cooking and sleeping places and many signs of feasting. Bones of fish, birds, animals and human beings were mingled, and there were also what appeared to be bones of the extinct moa, a bird often 14 feet tall. Wooden fishhooks with shell-tipped barbs were found. It is by no means certain that the skeletons are those of Maoris, in view of the curling reddish hair found on some of the skulls. The Maori invariably has black, rather straight hair. If the skeletons are not those of Maoris, they must be those of the mythical people who inhabited New Zealand long before the coming of the Maori.

Post Office Classes

The class of a post office is determined by the receipts. Those taking in \$40,000 or more annually are made first class; between \$8,000 and \$40,000 are second class; \$1,500 to \$8,000 are third class, while the fourth class take in less than \$1,500. There are 1,122 first class, 3,425 second class, 10,485 third class and 32,675 fourth class post offices in the United States.—Pathfinder Magazine.

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

All Have Weakness

Every man has some weakness and he doesn't want it harped on.

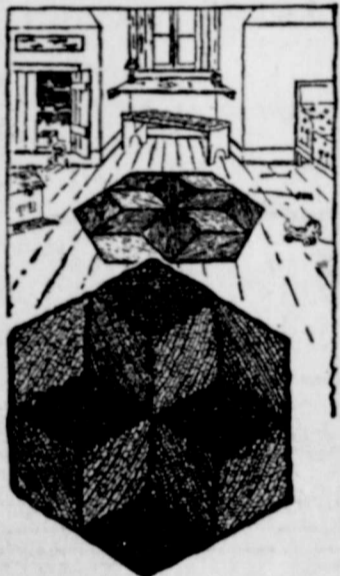
FIND 'EM EVERYWHERE. All subscribe to the Golden Rule; but there are chiselers of that, too

FERRY'S PUREBRED FLOWER SEED make your garden A SHOW-PLACE YOU may be sure your garden will be a real show-place if you plant Ferry's Purebred Flower Seeds. Like produces like, and Ferry's Seeds are selected from perfect plants whose forebears, generation after generation, have produced flowers of remarkable size and color. The Ferry Seed Display Box will help you to choose your favorite varieties. YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE SELLS THEM IN FRESH DATED PACKETS—MANY ONLY 5

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM removes dandruff, stops hair falling, imparts color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It is the best preparation. (Harris Chem. Wks., Paterson, N.J.) FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for washing connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hacco Chemical Works, Paterson, N.J.

Crocheted Rug in "Cubes and Stars"

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



This is another rug design that our readers will recognize as taken from the "Cubes and Stars" quilt design that is possibly a hundred years old. This rug measures thirty inches and requires about two pounds of material to crochet. It is made up of 12 diamonds and slip stitched together to form a star or blocks, depending on the way the color scheme is worked out. It is always an interesting rug to study (count the cubes) and well adapted for a child's room.

This is one of the twenty beautiful crocheted rugs shown in colors with directions in rug book No. 24. If this rug interests you send 15c to our Rug Department and get the instructions for making this rug and nineteen others.

Address HOME CRAFT CO., Dept. C, Nineteenth & St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

When writing for any information include a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

"Havin' a little money an' plenty of time while I was waitin' for somethin' to barge in an' make my fortune for me, I got a bayman to take me out swordfishin' one afternoon. I'm always willing to try anything once, an' since I seen a feller ketchin' a swordfish in a newsy reel I sort of hankered to try it. The guy that took me out knowed where the swordfish is parked, an' inside of an hour I'd hooked one of them. While I was fightin' him an' noticin' how he worked, an' how fast he was on his fins the idea come to me.

"Right away I put out my line, but this time I told the boatman not to kill the fish when I got him along side, but to run the boat ashore towin' him along behind, which he done. When he got in we hitched up to a pier the fisherman had in his back yard an' I went up to town an' had some printin' done. It looked to me at the time as the surest fire graft I had ever thought out, an' I was nervous for fear somebody was already workin' it along shore.

"The next morning me an' the fisherman built us a pen by the side of the dock—a pen about twenty yards square, an' we plopped our fish into it. Then we built us another pen, went out an' caught us another fish, and put him into it.

"After that I got busy distributin' my printin' an' inside of ten days there wasn't no talk in that town about anythin' but the big sword fish fight that was comin' off. They was crowds down to the place from breakfast time to sundown, sizin' up the fish an' considerin' their p'int, an' when some of the women's organizations began crusadin' to have the fight stopped on the ground of it's bein' brutal an' inhumane. I knew the show would go over with a wow. Of course there was a little trouble at first with some of the town officials, but when they come down to see what was doin' I tipped them off to the fish that was sure to win, on account of his weight an' form an' they just went back and got their money ready to bet.

"Of course I set the date back now an' then so as to give the news a

"When the day of the fight come around there was people swarmin' in with cars from back forty miles, an' others chuggin' up in a regular circus parade of motor boats. We'd had a temporary platform built on overlookin' the pen where the battle was to come off, an' before the gate was opened to let the two fish together in the arena there was boys sellin' space on the roofs of every house along shore. An' what kind of spoiled my enjoyment of the overcast pocket full of bills I'd collected, was lookin' at a big ferry boat some crook had chartered an' anchored about a hundred yards away where all his passengers, an' there could have been two hundred of 'em, could get a better view of the comin' scrap than any of our customers could get. That made a lot of complaints, but I told everybody that the ferryboat was an official craft sent down by the state authorities to see that

To cleanse milk pails and milk cans use a boiling solution of our Baking Soda ... A warm Soda solution thoroughly cleans jelly glasses, preserve jars ... keeps the baby's nursing bottles wholesome ... Our helpful Soda serves many purposes, keep two packages one in the kitchen, one in the medicine cabinet ... order a supply today from your grocer ... Mail the coupon.



CRUNCH & DWIGHT CO. INC. FF-20 PLEASE SEND ME FREE BOOK DESCRIBING USES OF BAKING SODA ALSO A SET OF COLORED RED CARDS (BRAND NAME YOURS AND MINE)



### Too Late For Last Week

### JOHNNY DAVIS DIES

Johnny Davis died in Amarillo on Saturday evening, March 31, and was buried in Amarillo on April 1. Mr. Davis was reared in the Bray community, where he had a host of friends and relatives. He had attended school a part of his school life at Bray, and it was there that friendships of his former school pals were established, which will never be forgotten.

He took an active part in community life at Bray, being a leader in the community singings, for which Bray is quite well known. It was at Bray school that he became interested in high grade farm stock, and he spent the greater part of the remainder of his life in the raising of fine stock. He was considered a good and prosperous farmer, and he owned a good farm in eastern New Mexico, where he had lived for many years and until shortly before his death.

His father owns a farm in the Bray school district, and it is on what was originally a part of his farm that the Bray teacherage now stands. His father in fact, gave the acre of land that now constitutes the teacherage plot.

Mr. Davis married Miss Allie Lee, sister of Homer Lee of this community. He is survived by his wife, three daughters, ages 10, 12, and 14, his father, A. G. Davis of Bray, six brothers, Joe, who lives in Colorado, Vernon, Adrian, Ralph and Frank, who live in the Bray community, and Robert of McKnight, and three sisters, Mrs. Virgil Hollings

### WIFADABOS CLUB

Mrs. Lovall was hostess to the Wifadabos club April 9. Had a good attendance, 16 members and one visitor. After a short business, Mesdames Koeninger, Swinney and Luttrell demonstrated pastry and pies, and Miss Hixon rosy apples.

Next meeting will be April 23. Mrs. Maness hostess; leader, Mrs. Dickson. Roll call, verse about mother. Prayer, Mrs. Armstrong. Poem on mother, Mrs. Noel. Proclamation of the president, Mrs. Newman. Tribute to mother, Mrs. Ruth Kempton. Reading, A mothers love, Mrs. Maness. Duet, Mesdames Ross Adamson and Joe Crawford.

Mens all leather gloves  
B & B Variety

Miss Nita Culwell has been re-elected to teach in the Mercedes schools for another year, with an increase in salary.

Mrs. G. L. Armstrong has returned from McLean.

Mrs. C. E. Johnson and son Ernest, visited Kermit Johnson and family in Amarillo Sunday.

### NOTICE

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

worth of Amarillo, Mrs. Emmett Hollingsworth of Turnerville, and Mrs. Joe Crawford of the Bray community.

S. A. Kyser and L. M. Spier and wife were among the friends and relatives who attended the funeral. Interment was in Elano cemetery.  
A Friend

### 1919 STUDY CLUB

Mrs. C. E. Johnson was hostess to the 1919 Study club which met in her home March 27. After the business session, conducted by Mrs. J. W. Webb, president, we had our program, The Technique of Drama, Mrs. Kutch leader.

Roll call, your favorite drama. The drama: what it is and what it stands for, Mrs. G. L. Johnson. The use of the drama and the five great dramas, Theresa Webb. The drama before Shakespeare, Mrs. Howard.

The significance of recent American drama, Mrs. Kutch. Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Kendall Hicks, Duncan, Kutch, Moffitt, Simmons, P. V. Dishman, Burden, Spalding, McEwin, G. L. Johnson, Lovall, Webb, Howard and hostess, and Miss Theresa Webb.

The 1919 Study club met in the home of Mrs. Beach with Mrs. Spalding hostess, April 10. The program for the afternoon was a drama, "Why Marry," Mrs. Moffitt leader.

Roll call, something of interest from different states. Biography of author, and Introduction, leader.

Act I, Mrs. Moffitt. Act II, Mrs. Simmons. Act III, Mrs. Webb. Discussion of play, characters, etc., leader.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Beach, Duncan, P. L. Dishman and Miss Carter, guests; members present were Mesdames Webb, Kutch, Simmons, Lovall, Watt, Howard, Kinslow, and the hostess.

Subscribe for the Informer.

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri. 19, Jean Parker and Russell Hardie in

#### Sequela

Romance, drama and comedy in a tender story of the strangest friendship ever known. An animal picture that you will enjoy  
10 25c

Sat. 20, Ken Maynard in **Branded Men**

Another western, full of everything to thrill you. Action galore, also comedy. 'Is The Cats' Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c

Sun. Mon. 21-22, Eddie Cantor, Ann Sothern and many other notables in

#### Kid Millions

Plenty of fun, dancing, singing some of the latest song hits. Ed dies wise cracks, plenty of girls. Full of real entertainment, the kind you hear over the radio, also a musical number and cartoon  
10 25c

Tues. 23, Roland Colman and Loretta Young in

#### Bulldog Drummond Strikes Back

Greatest detective story ever written. Also comedy and our Bank Nite. Remember to attend the matinee 10 25c

Wed. Thurs. 24-25, Will Rogers, Rochelle Hudson and Richard Cromwell in

#### Life Begins at 40

Will's latest and best. Laugh with Will Rogers as he laughs at life in his latest triumph, and a barrel of real enjoyment. Also Laurel and Hardy in 'Tit for Tat'.  
10 25c

Coming, Living On Velvet, also The Mighty Barnum

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.

L. Spalding has returned from a visit to Grayson county.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal left last Thursday for Dallas, in the interest of her health.

C. E. Blankenship of Mercedes visited relatives here the past week end.

Mrs. H. H. Cooper left Thursday for Sunset to visit her mother who is ill.

Miss Martha Thomas has returned from Amarillo.

Byron Reese of Nocona visited his father J. W. Reese Wednesday.

H. Mulkey of Clarendon was in town Tuesday.

Miss Marguerite Hansard has returned from Palacios.

Perry Beach of Amarillo is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. S. Beach.

### ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

### NEEDLEY 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.

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

Subscribe for the Informer.

## Friday-Saturday Specials

We are listing you just a few of the specials we have for this Friday & Saturday

FLOUR	
Penca Best, 48 lb.	\$1.79
Meal, cream, 20 lb.	63c
Spuds, pk.	20c
Syrup, White Swan, gal.	59c
Coffee, Break o' Morn, lb.	21c
Green Beans, No. 2 can	10c
Kraut, No. can	9c
Black-eyed Peas, 4 cans	25c
Mackerel, 3 cans	25c
Salad Dressing, W. P., qt.	25c
Peaches, gal.	45c
Prunes, gallon, 3 for	\$1.00
Cherries, gal.	63c
Easter Eggs, doz.	10c

See our supply of Fresh Vegetables

Bring us your 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

### McCalister Market

## Food Specials

Check these values for  
Thrifty Housewives

**Bananas, ripe, 2 doz. 25c**

Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb.	\$1.25	Corn Flakes, pkg.	10c
Flour, Wonnensy's Best	\$1.89	Spinach, 3 No. 2 cans	27c
Meal, large sack	59c	Pork & Beans, 4 for	25c
Pickles, sour, qt.	17c	Salmon, 2 cans	25c
Kraut, 3 No. 2 cans	27c	Tomatoes, fresh, 2 lb.	25c

**Lettuce, head 6c**

Onions, new crop, lb.	7c	Beans, fresh, lb.	10c
New Potatoes, lb.	5c	Turnips, Onions, Carrots, etc.	5c
Strawberries, 2 baskets	25c	Steak, fat, tender, lb.	25c
Spuds, pk.	29c	Roast, fat, tender, lb.	15c
Bacon, sliced, lb.	28c	Bologna & Wonnies, lb.	18c

**Celery, bunch 15c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

## 'M' SYSTEM

## Ritz Theatre Memphis, Texas

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., April 20, 21, 22

He had a way with women—his way.

Clark Gable and Constance Bennett in

After Office Hours

Don't forget every Thursday is

Bank Night



No Loose  
Screws  
—and such  
has a  
about  
other.

No-Scru

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

Eliminate  
Wobble  
—each lens  
held by an  
iron fit in a  
rubber disc.

## GOLDSTON BROS.

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST

Clarendon, Texas

