

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS MAY 3, 1935

NO. 25

## Chunn & Boston Prices Good Friday and Saturday

<b>FRESH VEG.</b>	Watch our Vegetable Island for your wants	
Pork & Beans, small size, 4 for		19c
<b>Fruit</b>	Cling Peaches, No. 2 1/2 can	16c
	Oranges, doz.	19c
	Blackberries, No. 2 can	10c
	Strawberries at market price	
Crisco, 3 lb.	64c;	1 lb. 1c
Mustard, qt.		15c
Whole Wheat Cereal, 5 lb. pkg.		29c
<b>Flour</b>	48 lb. Terryton	\$1.69
	48 lb Gold Medal	\$2.03
Crackers, salted, 2 lb.		19c
Cheese, Longhorn, lb.		23c
Red Chain Dairy and Poultry Ration		
Top Price for Marketable Produce		
<b>Meat</b>	Brains, with gravy, 2 cans	15c
	Salt Pork, lb.	19c

## HIAWATHA PRESENTED DISTRICT CONFERENCE

Thursday night, April 25, at the American Legion hall, the 1919 Study club presented Miss Theresa Webb in "Hiawatha". Miss Webb was beautifully costumed to represent Hiawatha and the poem wonderfully given. Mrs. Bob Watkins opened the program with a piano solo, "By the Waters of Minnetonka."

This program was in commemoration of Woman's Day, and all federated clubs throughout the state celebrated. The funds made were sent to permanent headquarters at Austin.

### COUNTY SINGERS

The Donley county singing convention meets Sunday, May 5, at Lolla Lake. All singers of the county are urged to be present.

### NOTICE

The Hedley chapter of the Eastern Star lodge will hold its annual election of officers on Monday, May 6. All members are urged to be present.

### NOTICE

I have opened up the E Z Way Helpy Selfy Laundry, south of high school building. 25 cents in trade given away each day. Ask us about it. Your business will be appreciated.  
W. M. Biffle, Prop.

### ATTENTION

For flat tire service, phone 66. We have a road service car equipped with free air and hot patches. Just phone 66 and count the minutes.  
Phillips Service Station.

### B. W. M. U.

The quarterly meeting of the Baptist W. M. U. of the Panhandle association was held with the First Baptist Church at Turkey Thursday, April 25.

### 1919 STUDY CLUB

The 1919 Study club met in the home of Mrs. Payne, Wednesday, April 24, with Mrs. Lovall hostess, Mrs. Webb being leader of the program.

Roll call, favorite composer. Jud Browning's account of Rubinstein, playing. Mrs. Kutch.

A reading, "Apple Blossom Time" Theresa Webb.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames Spalding, Kutch, Moffitt, Simmons, Wells, Webb, Watt, Kinslow, C. E. Johnson, Payne, and the hostess and Miss Theresa Webb.

Lee Nowlin and family of Thalia spent the past week end in Hedley and Clarendon. Mr. and Mrs. Nowlin were re-elected to teach in the Thalia schools next year, Mr. Nowlin being Supt. there.

A. O. Yates and wife of Clarendon were in Hedley Tuesday.

A new shipment of Braeburn candies. Also Mother's Day candy in boxes at B. & B.

Miss Maurine Goin of Conway spent last week end with home-folks here.

Mrs. J. P. Alexander returned to her home in Mexico Tuesday after a visit of several days with friends here.

The district conference held in Hedley this week was one of the best attended and most thoroughly enjoyed by all. Some 200 delegates and preachers attended, with fine reports from all over the district. Two of the outstanding features of the conference was the sermon of F. D. Grimes, from Polk Street, Amarillo, and Rev. J. W. Story, one of the beloved pioneer preachers of the Panhandle.

Many interesting discussions were had on the different departments of the work. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the conference before adjournment:

We, your committee on resolutions beg leave to submit the following report:

Whereas the Clarendon district conference has been so royally entertained and every comfort of members and visitors has been cared for therefore be it resolved that we extend to the pastor Rev. A. V. Hendricks and his people our sincere thanks, the good women in particular who prepared and served to us such splendid meals. To the pastor of the First Baptist church our deep appreciation for his words of welcome in behalf of the churches of Hedley. To the Mayor of the town who so graciously welcomed us in behalf of the people. And to the entire citizenship who opened their homes and contributed in any way to the entertainment of the conference.

We respectfully request that a copy of these resolutions be recorded in our minutes and a copy be furnished the local paper for publication. Signed,  
C. E. Jameson  
J. E. Porter  
T. R. Johnston

### HELPLY-SELFY LAUNDRY

Come to Jack's Helpy Selfy Laundry. We appreciate your business.

### NOTICE

Beginning Monday, May 6, cows, horses, hogs etc., which are found running loose will be picked up and put in the pound. Owner must pay charge of \$1.00 and feed bill for release of same.  
C. E. Johnson, Mayor

Mrs. C. E. Johnson and Ernest Johnson are visiting in Eastland county.

Mrs. Clarence Davis is visiting in Wheeler this week.

### SPECIAL

Permanent wave special Friday and Saturday. Two permanents for \$1.25 or one for 75c etc. \$2.50 wave—\$1.25. (All oil) \$5.00 Rose Mary—French oil wave \$3.00. Please shampoo your hair Jack Palston. Located at Mrs. M. J. Smith's Hedley, Texas.

### STARTED CHICKS

We can furnish you with 24 different varieties from state and credited flocks, all ages.

### BABY CHICKS

High quality chicks from 8 to 10c—excellent inbred.

### Clarendon Hatchery

Phone 268 Hedley, Texas

## We Guarantee

Prompt Service  
Quality Groceries  
Economical Prices  
Appreciation of  
Your Patronage

Why Not Try Us?

Barnes & Hastings  
Grocery Co.  
PHONE 21

## Investigate

Before you are faced with this inevitable emergency

### FUNERAL COSTS HAVE BEEN REDUCED

A Complete Funeral For Child and up	\$14.25	A Complete Funeral For Adult and up	\$38.50
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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 85

Memphis, Texas

## 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

### Mickey Cochrane, manager of the Detroit Tigers, says:

"When a man neglects to make provisions for his own retirement and comfort, it is like getting caught napping off second after a two-bagger. A man's most productive years take him only half way around life's bases and unless somebody comes to bat who can deliver the goods, his chance of getting home safely is slim. I have signed up with life insurance to bat financially for me when I am past 50. Call it good judgment if you like, but I think it's the best play of my life."

Another good way to prepare for the future is a growing bank account. Your account is invited.

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

SUCH IS LIFE—Oh, Oh!



By Charles Sughroe

Winning Points, Back and Front

PATTERN 2174



A pleated sleeve and contra-posed pockets give the front of this frock a vital, new appearance—but presto, change! Look at the back! Back buttons are very smart, placed at the side. For indulging in, or watching, the game, or to "live in" at play places, this dress is admirable. The new creamy beige, a pastel, or a gaily checked or candy-striped material of the washable variety would make an excellent choice. And don't be afraid of outspoken fabric patterns this season!

Pattern 2174 is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30. Size 16 takes 3 1/4 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!

EYE ON ECONOMY

An old farmer's rich cousin from the city paid him a visit. When he left he offered to send the farmer a new hat.

The old farmer thought quickly. "What kind would you like, Silas?" he said, "felt or straw?" "Straw," he said at last. "Cos when I've finished with it it will do nicely for a mouthful for the cows."—London Answers.

Just Cleaned Up

Friend Wife—Mercy! Wath has happened to you? Your clothes are torn, and you're all smeared with mud and then more mud. Mr. Scrapeflight—I had words with that fellow on the corner, and he cleaned me up.

Bad News

"You have my sympathy, old man." "why?" "My wife got a new hat, and she's calling on your wife tomorrow."

Cutting and Slashing

"Why are you reducing?" "Oh, to cut down expenses."—London Answers.

Pepper Again Seen as Trouble Maker

Commodity Long Has Been Cause of Contention.

Washington. — Falling companies closed their doors and 23,500 tons of pepper—several years' supply—piled up in London warehouses during the recent attempt by London speculators to corner the world supply of white pepper.

"This is not the first time pepper has caused excitement," says the National Geographic society. "This fiery commodity was long a cause of contention between the early European trading companies operating in India and the Far East. Pepper cargoes raised the ire of rival sea captains of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, and, along with other spices, led to pitched battles among Portuguese, Dutch and English.

"To live to the moist forests of southwestern India, especially the Malabar coast, black pepper has long been prized by Eastern peoples to quicken languid appetites. They used it not only as a pungent condiment, but even as a medicine. For centuries pepper was the staple article of commerce between India and Europe.

Most Prized of All Spices.

"In the Middle ages, pepper was prized above all spices. The most important early English guild was the Peppercorps Guild. At that time, the

spice was so valuable it frequently took the place of money. Soldiers swaggered off with pounds of it as part of their booty. People received rewards in pepper, often paid their rent in pepper, and when a will was read, held their breath to hear how much pepper they had been bequeathed.

"The constant cry for pepper, and its high price, was largely what set canny Portuguese explorers searching for an all-sea route to the Indies. Vasco da Gama, sailing around the Cape of Good Hope, reached the home of pepper, the Malabar coast, in 1498. Venetians and Genoese who until then had practically monopolized the trade in pepper, now watched the Portuguese sail away with it. The Portuguese held the pepper purse-strings until the Seventeenth century. Under their control, less pepper was raised on the Malabar coast, but its cultivation was extended to the islands of the Malay archipelago. Malacca, a port on the west coast of the Malay peninsula, became a great pepper emporium.

"So flourishing was the trade in pepper and other spices that in 1505 the Dutch organized an East India company; in 1600 Queen Elizabeth chartered the English East India company; Danish, French, Swiss and other organizations followed rapidly on their heels.

"Most important commercially and historically of all these companies was the English East India company.

Forced to Raise Pepper.

"For years, pepper was the object of England's trade with Sumatra. There the company made contracts with rajahs who were obliged to compel their dependents to cultivate pepper. Each native family was forced to plant 1,000 pepper vines, and each bachelor 500. The system of compelling natives to raise pepper for the company to buy was practiced by Dutch East Indian colonies until fairly recent times.

"A second system of cultivation fostered by European trading companies was to lend the Malays money with which to cultivate pepper. But since most of the borrowers never paid back the loans, often whole villages under local laws became liable for the debt, and in effect, 'pepper slaves.'

"Although black pepper claims a lot of relatives scattered throughout the tropics, these do not include sweet peppers, red peppers, and chillies, which belong to an entirely different family.

"The pepper vine is a symbol of perseverance, a plant that simply doesn't know when it is licked. Taken from its natural habitat in the moist leafmold of shady jungles, it will grow in plantations, though often given scant shade, and on poor soil, if fertilized. Although it climbs freely in jungles, sometimes up to 30 feet, it continues to thrive on plantations when tied to a rough-barked tree, hardwood post, or even a stone post, and kept pruned to about twelve feet."

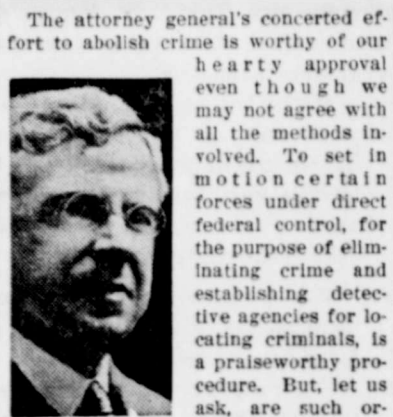
Siam's Youthful King



This most recent photograph of little eleven-year-old Prince Ananda, of Siam, shows him decked out in royal dress, as he will be clad, when crowned king of Siam, sometime late in May, succeeding his uncle, King Prajadhipok, who abdicated.

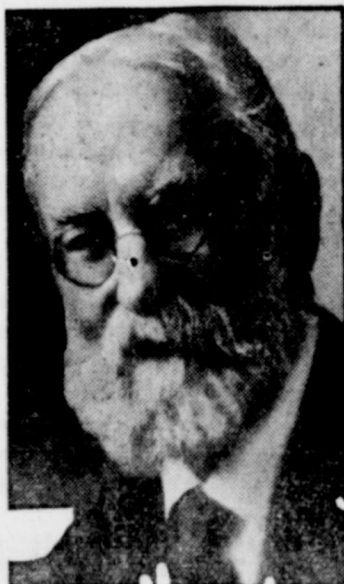
The Drive Against Crime

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



The attorney general's concerted effort to abolish crime is worthy of our hearty approval even though we may not agree with all the methods involved. To set in motion certain forces under direct federal control, for the purpose of eliminating crime and establishing detective agencies for locating criminals, is a praiseworthy procedure. But, let us ask, are such organized efforts the most important task in driving out crime? The most serious menace in our social life is not the criminal, but the conditions in our modern society which tolerate the criminal and encourage him in his crime. Crime is fundamentally a moral and not a legal problem. We can no more rid the country of crime by legislation than we can solve the problem of world peace by adding an amendment to our constitution.

Tardy Honor Given



Gen. A. W. Greeley, leader of the Arctic expedition of 1881, has been voted a congressional medal of honor by congress. The general is ninety-one years old. He has not left his Washington home for many months and the medal will be presented to him there. His Arctic expedition reached the farthest North of any up to that time. Of his 25 men, 18 died on the trip.

stitution. We tried by legislation to force prohibition. How miserably we failed. In the drive against crime, forces are to be reckoned with other than discovery and punishment of the criminal.

So long as crime is exhibited on the silver screen as a daring adventure, and certain portions of the public press glorify the criminal, we will not get far in eliminating crime. It is one thing to cut down the Canadian thistle which destroys the field. It is quite another thing to tear it up by the roots so it will not grow again. Discovery and punishment of crime is only a part of the task. It is like cutting down the Canadian thistle. It does not get at the source or cause. Youth goes wrong through neglect perhaps more than by deliberate choice. Why not find more wholesome recreation and honest work for the idle youth of our land. Unpunished crime is a subject upon which an entire volume could be written. Delay in court proceedings and successful efforts to thwart justice do not lessen the inclination to crime. Remove politics from our courts and business from crime and we shall have taken a long step forward in creating the support of public sentiment without which any drive against crime cannot succeed. Abraham Lincoln said, "Without public sentiment no cause can win. With public sentiment no cause can fail. The man who creates public opinion is greater than the legislator who formulates law, as public opinion makes the enforcement of law a possibility."

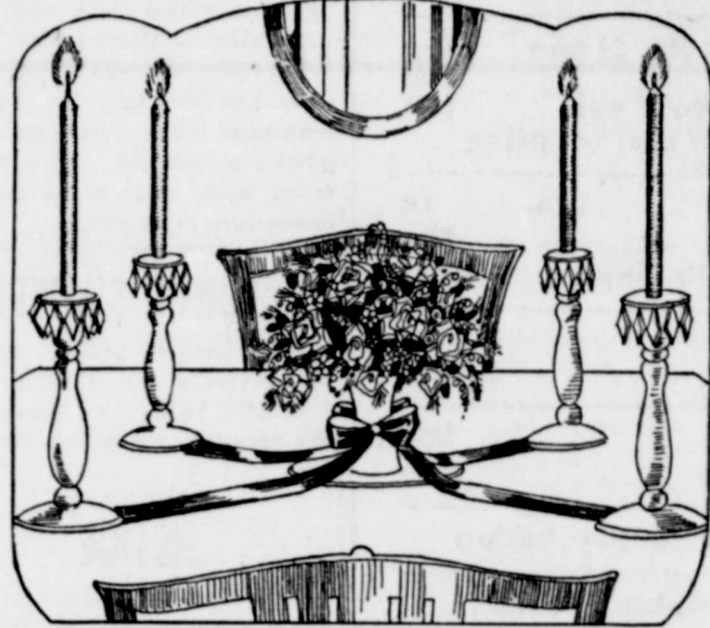
© Western Newspaper Union.

Sharks Afraid of Man

Sharks are afraid of man and will not attack him unless cornered. This is the opinion of Dr. Clinton L. Baker, biology professor at Southwestern university. The educator said man-eating sharks are a myth and pointed out that like lions, they will never attack without provocation.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



A Smart Table Decoration of Colored Candles and Matching Ribbons.

CANDLES certainly are decorative utilities. There is no light more becoming to individuals. It softens blemishes, and accents beauty. It acts in the same way on things in a room. The mellow rays shimmer on silver when candles light a dining table. And they bring out prismatic lights in glass and lend charm to china. Then apart from their illuminating excellence, the candles themselves can be ornamental. Colors can be caught in them that are wanted to be accented in a color scheme for a room or a table. Or again the color of the candles may decide the color scheme for table decorations.

One attractive plan of this sort uses satin ribbon the same color as the candles to lay across a table from centerpiece to candlesticks. The ribbon forms one or more bows at the centerpiece and the long ends extend to the candlesticks. One homemaker keeps sets of candles and ribbons to match, pink, blue, gold, silver, orchid, etc. The initial cost is the chief expense, as one set of tall candles generally does for more than one dinner.

To increase the longevity of candles put them in the refrigerator for some hours before lighting. They will burn longer, as the wax is chilled and does not melt readily, but keeps the wicks well oiled. This is not only a thrifty measure, but a slightly one, as the drip from melting candles does not increase their beauty. By the way, remember that three candles should not burn on a table. There may be two, four or any other number, but three is incorrect.

After candles have served their specific purpose, the ends can be put to good use. Tie a piece of thin cloth about a bit of candle and it makes an excellent flatiron polisher and smoother. Rub it over the face of the iron while it is hot, and rub the iron over a piece of old cloth or heavy paper. Then iron with it and note the improvement.

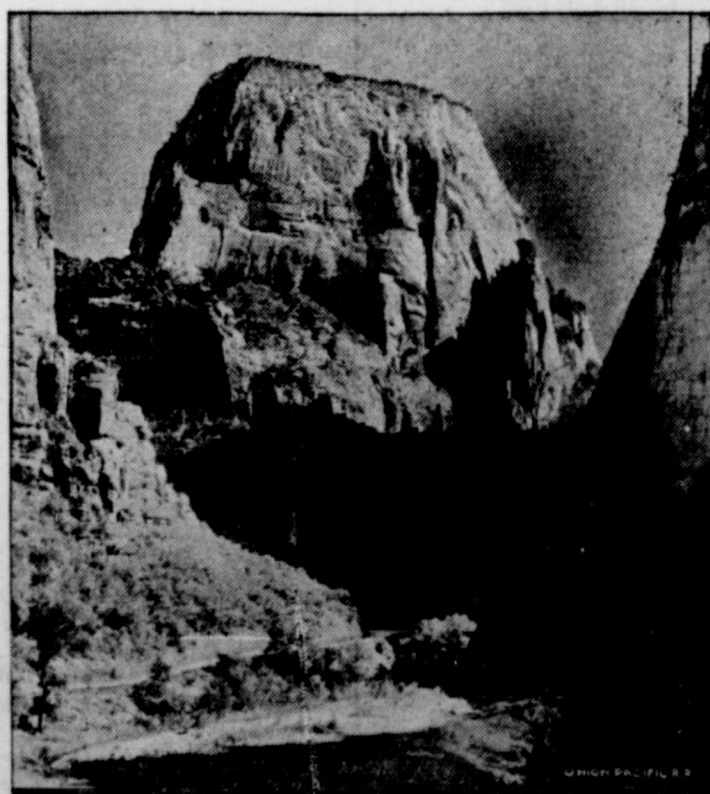
Some persons always save candle

Study in Contrasts



A study in contrasts. A chamotte yellow jacket of imported ribbed woolen tops a black skirt of the same fabric. An interesting version of the cowl neck is employed in the printed black and yellow silk blouse. Suit from Rose Anado. Hat from Lilly Dache.

Picked for Postage Stamp Series



When President Roosevelt and Postmaster General "Jim" Farley sat down to choose the ten greatest American natural wonder pictures as illustrations for the national park series of postage stamps, they selected the Great White Throne, towering master of Zion National park, as one of them. Its gleaming white precipices defy venturesome climbers, its plateau-like top untrod by man. Zion National park's southern Utah is a summer mecca for tourism from all over the world.

**AMAZE A MINUTE**  
SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

**EVEN TOTAL ECLIPSES LEAVE LIGHT FOR THE EARTH.**  
THE EARTH IS NEVER COMPLETELY DARK IN SUN ECLIPSES. THE SUN'S CORONA, NOT COVERED BY THE MOON, GIVES LIGHT EQUAL TO ONE-HALF OF THE FULL MOON.

**MAN OF CELLS -**  
MAN IS A METAZOAN (COMPOSED OF MANY CELLS) - THERE BEING 25 TRILLION IN HIS BODY.

**RAINY WAYS!**  
FALLEN RAIN DISAPPEARS IN THREE ALMOST EQUAL WAYS - 1/3 BY EVAPORATION, 1/3 FLOWING DIRECTLY TO THE OCEAN AND 1/3 SINKS INTO THE SOIL AS GROUND WATER.

WNU Service.

**Fine For Digestion**

**WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM**  
THE PERFECT GUM

**Fine For Teeth**

## 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 gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

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

### COFFINS, CASKETS

#### UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Licensed Embalmer and Auto  
Hearse at Your Service  
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.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

### 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.

### 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.

### 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.

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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

### 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.

## GRAND JURY REPORT

State of Texas,  
County of Donley,  
District Court, Donley County,  
Texas.  
March Term, A. D. 1935.  
To The Honorable Judge of Said  
Court:

We, your grand jury, duly em-  
panelled for the March Term, A.  
D. 1935 of the District Court of  
Donley County, Texas, make to  
the court the following report of  
our deliberations:

1. We have been in session  
eight days; we have examined  
104 witnesses before the Grand  
Jury by subpoena and approxi-  
mately twenty five witnesses  
who volunteered to come before  
us with information. We have  
pursued the investigation of all  
matters before us as thoroughly  
as was possible for us to under-  
take the means at our hands. We  
have heretofore returned into  
open court 10 felony bills of in-  
dictment and we herewith re-  
turn into court one misdemeanor  
indictment. We have voted bills  
of indictment in all cases where  
we deemed the evidence suffi-  
cient to sustain a conviction;

2. We have examined the  
county jail and find that same is  
urgently in need of some repairs  
which are necessary if same is to  
be safe for the keeping of prison-  
ers. We find the jail in good  
condition with reference to sani-  
tation and the inmates report  
that they are well cared for.

3. We find from a study of  
the cases presented before us  
that our Sheriff, Mr. Pierce and  
his deputies have been diligent,  
faithful and effective in the dis-  
charge of their duties and we  
feel that if peace officers over the  
state should discharge their du-  
ties as our local officers have that  
crime would be unprofitable and  
would make little headway in the  
State. We commend the citizen  
of the county for their coopera-  
tion given in the enforcement of  
the laws and for the work done  
by those called to jury services  
and we feel that this spirit of co-  
operation goes a long way toward  
keeping this a clean county and  
one free entirely of organized  
crime.

4. We feel that the time spent  
in our investigations has shown  
us that there is a break down in  
the home life of many of our  
young people, which is responsi-  
ble for some of the deplorable  
conditions we find. It seems  
that parents should be more ear-  
nest to know where their sons and  
daughters are at night and what  
company they are keeping. A  
failure to do this presents homes  
with a shadow and a young and  
useful life often ruined or at least  
marred by tragedy that prob-  
ably would not have presented  
itself had the mother and father  
watched over the unfortunate one  
more carefully and thoughtfully.

5. We are unable to give a re-  
port on the audit of the books of  
the county for the reason that  
the report of the auditor is not  
ready and this, we are informed,  
will be ready and available for  
the next grand jury.

6. We thank the court for his  
forbearance, courtesy and inter-  
est shown in us and in the en-  
forcement of the law, during our  
deliberations.

7. We thank the District Clerk  
the District and County Attor-  
neys and the bailiffs for their  
assistance during the time we  
have been in session.

We have completed our delib-  
erations and ask that we be dis-  
charged.

Done at Clarendon Texas this  
the 25th day of April, A. D. 1935  
J. G. McDougal, Foreman.

A lot of new dresses for sum-  
mer. Reduced prices on some.  
B. & B Variety

Subscribe for the Informer.

# Please

# Bring in Your News

# Early

## Motorists who know these facts will save money:

Motor oils refined by the usual methods have some oiliness and film strength, but they may form carbon and sludge, which lead to expensive motor repairs.



Other oils may form almost no carbon and sludge, but are so over-refined that they are robbed of oiliness and film strength they need to prevent motor wear.



Germ Processed Oil is refined to eliminate carbon and sludge troubles and then the Germ Process adds extra oiliness and 2 to 4 times more film strength than any mineral oil.\*



YOU will save money on repairs and have a smoother running motor if you use Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil!

The Germ Process—adding concentrated oily essence to highly refined oil—gives it the extra oiliness and film strength so necessary for full protection of high-powered, high-speed motors. No other oil is made by the Germ Process.

Germ Processed Oil cuts down costly starting

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY • Est. 1875



\*As proved by tests on Timken, Almen, Mougey, and Sibley machines, which measure oiliness and film strength.



# CONOCO

## GERM PROCESSED

PARAFFIN BASE

### MOTOR OIL



*They took a planned trip and enjoyed it.*



"The Conoco Travel Bureau at Denver sent a complete free plan for our trip—marked road maps of every state and



... travel booklets and hotel and camp directories. They also sent excellent information on where to fish."



"We stopped at Conoco stations along our way for many helpful, free services. You can apply at any Conoco station for such a plan for your motor trip."

"SLUGGER" SMITH

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

"NO MAN," said Elmer Stone, "was ever more proud of his sobriquet than David 'Slugger' Smith."

Slugger was a small man, puny, almost emaciated in appearance—a friendly sort of person, the type of man toward whom you instantly warm without knowing why; a man, great of spirit and generous of heart.

"Sam Cook just called David, 'Slugger.'" It was toward the end of the annual baseball game between volunteer Hook and Ladder No. 1 of Dexter and Hose 3 of Bartlett. David, an ardent follower of the big leagues, himself an enthusiastic player and a third baseman of whom all Dexterites were proud, stepped up to bat in the last half of the ninth, with the score 2 to 2, and slugged out a home run.

"Sam, who was seated beside me in the bleachers, exclaimed: 'What a slugger that guy turned out to be!' The name seemed to suit David fine. It was sort of catchy and somehow suggestive of the reason for its origin.

"There was, as usual, a celebration that night in the firehouse, and David was the hero of the hour. Sam proposed a toast to 'Slugger' Smith, and everybody cheered and applauded and thought the moniker well bestowed.

"David was ordinarily a modest and reticent type of man, but that name tickled his vanity. He grinned from ear to ear, and you could tell by the look in his eyes that he was mighty proud to be called 'Slugger.'

"That night after the celebration David went home and, emboldened by the flattery of his teammates (a boldness augmented by several generous mugs of Peter Sayles' very best home brew) woke his wife, Dora, from a sound slumber, and apprised her of the great honor that had been bestowed upon himself.

"It was, I suspect, the home brew that freed David's tongue, for Dora Smith approved not at all of her husband's enthusiasm and interest in the national sport. She frowned upon his association with such ordinary people as myself and Sam Cook. And since the day of their wedding, five years before, she had never ceased trying to convince him that baseball was a degrading and vulgar pastime.

"For Dora had social ambitions. She wanted to be somebody, to travel in smart company, to be distinctive and aloof. At that time Dexter had no group of people that could be classed as aristocrats, but Dora had dreams of such a group, with herself in the role of social lion.

"And so when David, with boyish enthusiasm and righteous pride, told how he had earned his sobriquet, his ardor was almost instantly squelched by cold and condemning stares, by harsh and cruel scolding, by unsympathetic and unfair upbraiding. Fortunately, David had fortified himself with enough home brew to dispel any oppressiveness which might have been his reaction to such a rebuff, and, more fortunately still, Dora had that evening received a letter, the contents of which had excited her to a high fever and left little room in her mind for other matters. Hence the tirade was cut unusually short, and David crawled into bed to dream blissful dreams of slugging home runs for Hook and Ladder No. 1.

"Dora woke him early the next morning. Fully clothed she sat on the bed's edge, and held the letter in her hand. Even to David's sleep-drugged brain was borne the knowledge that something important was about to happen. He rubbed his eyes, sat up and prepared to listen. Dora beamed.

"David, it's happened! We're rich!"

"David blinked. 'Rich?'"

"Richer than I'd ever dreamed. David, just listen to this: Uncle Thomas, my mother's brother, who lived in Boston, died two weeks ago, and bequeathed us his entire fortune. Nearly a million dollars!"

"David looked concerned. 'Say, that's a shame. Tom was a good egg. What ailed him?'"

"Dora's glance hardened for an instant, and then she was beaming again. 'Think of it, David, a million dollars! Think of what it means! Travel! Meeting smart people! Mingling with the highest of society! Oh, David, we'll be the envy of everyone in Dexter!'"

"David wasn't exactly agog over the idea, and protested at giving up his job and accompanying his wife on a trip abroad. But he was a mild-mannered man, easily persuaded in preference to asserting himself. During the next two weeks, while Dora was packing and making preparations for their tour, he went around town with a dejected look on his face, a look that brightened only when some one addressed him by his newly acquired sobriquet. If some one on the opposite side of the street shouted at him: 'Hi, Slugger!' you'd see a grin appear that would warm the cockles of your heart.

"We hated to see David go. He was a regular fellow, liked by us all, a good mixer, an unselfish friend. He told us they were to be devoted to acquiring culture and a snooty attitude.

"And despite the fact that none of us could ever conceive of David as an aristocrat or anything more superior than the hero of Hook and Ladder No. 1's baseball team, we felt sad the day of his departure. Somehow it seemed he was stepping out of the role in which we had always known him and into another and stranger character.

"This fear was substantiated when, from one source or another, we began to hear news of the Smiths' social climb. Due mostly to Dora's determination and initiative they had advanced far and succeeded in making an impression on some of Europe's high society.

"This news was further supported when it became known that Dora had invested several thousands of dollars with a genealogy expert and acquired among other things, a coat of arms, and a large book containing details of the Smith family as far back as Capt. John Smith. A little later we were advised that mail addressed to Mr. or Mrs. David Smith would be ignored; if we wanted to communicate with Slugger we must address the envelope to D. Richard Smythe, which was, Dora discovered, the correct way of spelling and pronouncing the good old name.

"This latter information was disturbing. It forced us to admit that our conjectures regarding 'Slugger' Smith were wrong. He had succumbed at last, gone high hat, become an aristocrat, would undoubtedly look down with scorn and contempt upon his one-time cronies.

"Our last remaining hope was dashed asunder when one day the train from Boston deposited Slugger and Dora at Dexter's depot. Those of us who, as usual, were gathered on the platform to check up on the train's arrival, were saddened by what we saw. There was Slugger in a cut-away coat and striped trousers, carrying a little snow-white Pomeranian dog under his arm. He followed Dora across the station platform and looked right through us as if we had been so much thin air.

"It was sad. None of us addressed him. We would have felt uneasy doing so. He seemed strange and unreal; he wasn't the man upon whom we had bestowed the sobriquet of 'Slugger' and who had been proud of the honor.

"Several times we met this strange being about town during the next few days. And always he looked through us or failed to turn his face in our direction at all. We did not attempt to renew old friendship; we were too fearful of being humiliated and scorned.

"The thing might have gone on indefinitely had not Bob Terrill, who had secured a position in Boston shortly after the Smiths departed from Europe, returned to town one day and confronted David in the post office that evening. Bob of course had no news of David, was not aware of the great transformation that had taken place in the one-time crony to us all, and at sight of him he let out a whoop and came across the floor. 'Slugger! I'm a son of an ox! By all that's holy, what is this, a masquerade!' he ejaculated again, and reached out and whacked David between the shoulder blades.

"And then something very surprising happened. Instead of spurning Bob's greeting with a look of scorn and contempt, an expression of serene happiness appeared on his face. He grinned from ear to ear and thrust out his hand.

"Thanks, Bob,' he said, his tone husky, 'thanks. I—I was afraid every one had forgotten about that name of mine. I was afraid to speak to anyone; afraid they wouldn't call me 'Slugger.'"

Frozen Grasshoppers in Glacier for Many Years

Probably one of the most curious sights of the world is a glacier full of frozen grasshoppers. This is known as Grasshopper glacier, and is to be seen in Montana, observes a writer in the Montreal Herald. The huge mass of ice, under the crush of which the grasshoppers are buried, is under the shadow of Granite peak, a 13,000-foot mountain. Millions of grasshoppers are embedded in the ice of the glacier, and no one knows how many thousands of years they have been there. Those near the surface are plainly seen through the clear ice.

Just how the grasshoppers came to be in the ice is a matter which has long perplexed scientists. One idea is that the insects were suddenly killed by a cold blast of air when crossing the mountains on one of their periodic flights southward. Falling, they became buried in ice and snow.

Electric-Magnet Finds Tools

Among the most successful ways of fishing for tools lost at the bottom of an oil well a-mile and a half deep is a powerful electric magnet which is lowered into the hole. When contact can be made, the magnet lifts them quickly to the surface. Broken bits, tubing catchers, spearheads, slips, ball-er bottoms, and various other metal parts are lost in drilling or later operations and must be recovered or the hole deviated around them. The bigger the hole the larger the magnet that can be used with a consequent greater lifting power. Magnets are constructed from 3 1/2 to 24 inches in diameter. A 9-inch magnet has a lifting power of 1,500 pounds plate stock. The apparatus is installed in a truck on which is mounted the cable drum.

Buried in Mortar

Probably the principal point of interest in Algiers is the tomb of St. Geronimo, a Christian martyr of the Sixteenth century, who was killed by being smothered in a block of mortar. The cast may be seen in the museum of Mustapha Superieur, in the suburbs.

Meaning of Word "Hooverize"

The word "Hooverize" was coined from the name of Herbert Hoover when he was United States food administrator during the World war. It means to economize in the use of food; to use certain foods sparingly or not at all and substitute others.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborn  
© Western Newspaper Union

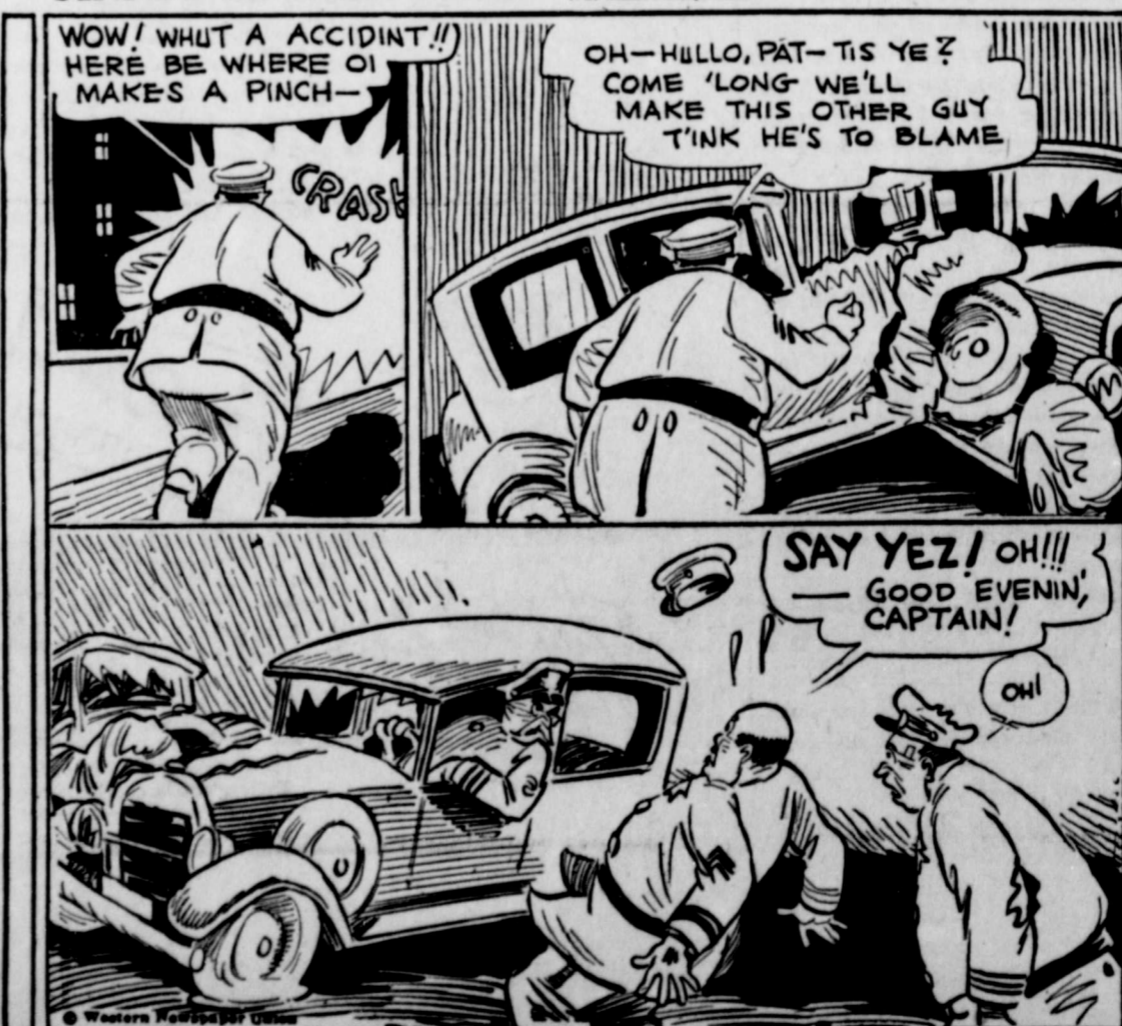
The Noes Have It



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin  
© Western Newspaper Union

No Pinch



TREMENDOUS TRIFLES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

A HISTORIC CIGAR WRAPPER

"HALT!" B. W. Mitchell of Muncie, Ind., a private in Company F of the Twenty-seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry in the Army of the Potomac, heard that command with a feeling of relief. He was tired after the long march that his general, George B. McClellan, had ordered on that hot September day in 1862.

Then his eyes sparkled. A prize! It was his lucky day, though it happened to be the 13th. Three cigars, wrapped in a small piece of paper and tied with a string, lay at his feet. He ripped off the paper and started to throw it away. Then he swore softly and ran quickly to his sergeant who made haste with him to the colonel. He took one look at the paper and a few minutes later it was in the hands of General McClellan.

It happened to be Special Order No. 191, signed by Gen. Robert E. Lee, who was leading his ragged hosts in gray north, singing "Maryland, My Maryland!" It revealed how Lee had divided the two wings of his army, and told of the routes over which they were moving. It was addressed to Gen. D. H. Hill, but some staff officer or courier had used it for a cigar wrapper, and then lost it.

George Brinton McClellan was a champion "staller," but this little piece of paper wrought a magic change in him. Here was his chance to smash the invading army. For once he moved with incredible speed. Within two hours he had a division on the march toward South Mountain as the first step toward driving a wedge between Lee's divided force.

Just in the nick of time the amazed Confederate commander learned the reason for the Union leader's swift action, so he changed his plans. The result was that the gray "Army of Liberation" was forced to the defensive, Pennsylvania spared from invasion and there ensued the "bloodiest battle of the whole war," that of Antietam. Lee lost 10,000 men and McClellan 12,140. . . . a total casualty list of 22,140, all because of a piece of paper wrapped around three cigars!

A CAPTAIN'S COMMISSION

[F. IN the summer of 1777, a young Pennsylvanian had been given the commission of captain instead of second lieutenant, many an American settler in the Ohio valley would probably have been saved from Indian tomahawks and Simon Girty would not have come down in history as the "White Renegade," a "monster" and a "wretched miscreant."

At the outbreak of the Revolution, Girty with most of the frontiersmen around Fort Pitt joined the Patriot cause. He served loyally and well until a disagreement with his superior led to his discharge. When Gen. Edward Hand took command at Fort Pitt Girty's enemies spread the story that he was plotting with the British. He was jailed on suspicion but, when brought to trial, proved his innocence.

Despite this injustice, Girty helped enlist men for the Continental army and hoped to be rewarded with a captaincy of a newly-organized company. But the command was given to John Stephenson and Girty was offered another second lieutenant's commission. To be slighted thus rankled in his heart so he made his way to Detroit and offered his services to Gen. Henry Hamilton, British commander there.

This was the beginning of the reign of terror which the "White Renegade," as leader of many an Indian war party, spread along the Kentucky and Ohio borders for nearly 20 years. How different frontier history might have been if Simon Girty, instead of Stephenson, had been made captain of a company in the Continental army in 1777!

AN UNWASHED SPOON

EARLY in 1800, a young Frenchman named Daguerre began to experiment with the "Diorama." The reflected light from a scene was made to come through an aperture and make a picture on the opposite wall. Lenses were used for strengthening the images and here was a camera in almost working order.

Daguerre thought that nature should take her own pictures and that light could be made to record itself. He began many futile experiments, hunting for a chemical that would make a picture forthright. For more than two years he was a recluse, shut in his laboratory and refusing to see even his closest friends. He wanted to be the one lucky enough to make the discovery. One day, by a queer occurrence, he stumbled on the secret.

He had eaten his noon-day meal and not waiting to wash his spoon, he tossed it in one of his cupboards. There was a metal plate coated with iodine on the shelf and the silver spoon lay on this until the next morning. The young man opened the cupboard door at breakfast time to get his spoon and found a clear picture of it on the metal plate.

Immediately he began to coat more plates with iodine of silver and then followed the experiments which resulted in successful photography.

**GERMAN ATHLETICISM**

Before long all German students of both sexes will have to take a course of sports and gymnastics for the first three terms of their academic careers. The obligatory course will comprise gymnastics, athletics, boxing, swimming and shooting, and there will be inter-school and inter-university championships. After one year students will be examined for a sports diploma. Unsuccessful candidates will not be allowed to begin their fourth term.

**Week's Supply of Postum Free**

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

**Must Be Continuous**

Patience is good only if one continues working at the problem.

**"No more tired, let-down feeling for me"**

"I reasoned that my red blood corpuscle strength was low and I simply took a course of S.S.S. Tonic and built it back."



It is all so simple and reasonable. If your physical let-down is caused by lowered red blood corpuscles—which is all too frequent—then S.S.S. Tonic is waiting to help you... and will, unless you have a serious organic trouble that demands a physician or surgeon.

Remember, S.S.S. is not just a so-called "tonic." It is a tonic specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions, and also has the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying red corpuscles in the blood.

This two-fold purpose is important. Digestion is improved... food is better utilized... and thus you are enabled to better "carry on" without exhaustion—as you should naturally.

You may have the will-power to be "up and doing" but unless your blood is in top notch form you are not fully yourself and you may remark, "I wonder why I tire so easily."

Let S.S.S. help build back your blood tone... if your case is not exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food... sound sleep... steady nerves... a good complexion... and renewed strength.

S.S.S. is sold by all drug stores in two sizes. The \$2 economy size is twice as large as the \$1.25 regular size and is sufficient for two weeks treatment. Begin on the amount today. © S.S.S. Co.



**Not to Be Trusted**

He that from fear doeth good, will do ill if he durst.

**Cardui Built Up Her Strength**

She had lost strength and fallen off in weight until her clothes would not fit, writes Mrs. A. S. Curtis, of Winston, Va. "I knew I must get something to build me up if I kept going," she says. "My aunt suggested that I try Cardui. I am glad that I did, for it built up my strength. I have taken it at intervals since then, whenever I felt the least run-down." Cardui revives the appetite and improves nutrition in cases where such a medicine is needed. Thousands of women testify Cardui benefited them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

**QUICK RELIEF from Heartburn**

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

Send for one week's liberal supply—FREE SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc., 4402 23rd Street, Long Island City, New York



**SARGON SOFT MASS PILLS**

Do what ordinary laxatives can't do—They combat constipation at its source—the Liver. They increase bile flow and cleanse the body of poisonous waste matter. Get a bottle today and rid your system of toxic poison. Ask your Druggist.

WNU—L 16—35

**ADVICE TO WOMEN**

Mrs. Susie Hamilton of 36 Walnut St., Skerrett, La., said, "I had cramps and pains periodically. I also had frequent headaches. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription helped to rid me of the feminine weakness; in fact, helped me in every way. I also gave it to my two daughters when they were developing and it built them up wonderfully." All druggists. Now also, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

**Call for Man-Tailored Jacket Suit**

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FIT yourself out with a neat, trim man-tailored suit to which give "class" with accessories that are eye-filling and chic down to the minutest item, then—on with the Easter style parade!

It is not that the strictly man-tailored short-jacket suit is the only type sponsored by leaders in fashion for the new season. On the contrary, suit-buying is a bewildering problem these days. The range takes in every known species from the softly styled bolero, cape-sleeve jacket, also with-a-cape sort, to the tailored one-piece-dress variety which, when topped with its inevitable jacket, is so styled as to look the part of a jacket-and-skirt tailor. Then, too, the swagger-coat suits are as smart as the smartest. In fact any costume is in fashion this season just so it's a suit.

However, there comes the crucial moment in the life of every fashion-following woman when she must arrive at a definite decision as to "what to buy" in way of a new spring outfit. Reducing generalities as to style trends in the suit realm to a concrete unit we are inclined to believe that the advice offered in the first paragraph of this discourse on suits is as about as safe and sane and style-promising as any we can suggest. We assure you that there is a decided fair among the best-dressed women for the strictly man-tailored jacket and skirt versions, two pleasing exponents of which we present in the illustration herewith.

There is no need to dwell upon the satisfactions the whole season through that one gets out of a neat dated-up-to-the-moment suit such as pictured to the left. A classic type such as this is the very foundation of

a successful wardrobe. No matter how many frills and furbelows and sweetly feminine pretty-pretty clothes one may possess, when it comes to "something to wear" which will prove equal to every daytime occasion, there is nothing which can take the place of a good-looking suit, as is this model. It is tailored of slate blue men's suiting with a white overcheck. The jacket has that easy-at-the-waist look which is indicative of the newest silhouette. The blouse is white challis printed in red and black dots with an ascot scarf neckline.

The companion suit to the right accents the vogue for contrast. Also it is a smartly feminized interpretation of a masculine fashion in that the black broadcloth of a man's dinner jacket is combined with the striped fabric of formal trousers. Under this ultra chic braided-trimmed jacket milady wears a very dainty batiste blouse which has a jabot and collar with fine val lace-encrusted edge.

The beauty of a strictly tailored suit is that miracles can be worked in its appearance by varying the accessories worn with it. For example, fancy how stunning the double-breast tailor will look when its owner tops it with one of the stunning new natural chamails hats, tying a stitched scarf of the identical chamails about her throat, carrying a chamails handbag and wearing gloves of matching chamails. A navy blue sailor of the new rough spun-glass straw, with navy blue footwear and other accessory items would likewise prove a pleasing diversion.

**PEACH-BASKET HAT**

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



If anyone asks you to describe the new peach-basket hat just tell them it has a crown which narrows at the top and a brim which slopes to the edge. An inverted peach basket inspired this new shape which is quite the topic of conversation among milliners here and abroad. The model pictured has one of the very narrow brims although some peach-basket chapeaux widen their brims into picturesque and flattering mushroom effects. Belting ribbon and a stiffened mesh veil trim the navy blue milan straw peach-basket hat here shown. Many of the wider brimmed models are made of stitched fabric, either crepe or taffeta and some few navy or black satin models are to be seen.

**Scarf the Thing**

The scarf is among the indispensables of this season's wardrobe. Plain materials and plaids, every shape and size, are augmented sequin and ostrich feather scarves.

**Suits for Spring**

Fashion says "Suits for spring with a capital S." Jacket suits, cape suits, topcoat suits—all are in favor

**RENDER TRIBUTE TO "APPLESEED JOHNNY'S" LABOR**

He was a gentle lunatic, "Johnny Applesseed." Or perhaps he was a saint. His first appearance in history, where he is now secure of his niche in the saga of American pioneering, is in the year 1800 when he is seen drifting down the Ohio in a strange craft with a queer cargo: two canoes lashed together bearing a load of rotten apples from the cider presses of Pennsylvania. His errand is to plant apple seeds in the wilderness that orchards may be there awaiting the white settlers when they arrive. This was his errand for 46 years. Like a good many other beneficent cranks he is supposed to have been born in Boston, and perhaps the wine of revolution mixed with his blood, for his birth year is given as 1775. Of holy books he had two: the Bible and Emmanuel Swedenborg, which he read aloud to border families by the light of cabin fires; he ate no meat, killed no living creatures—not even venomous reptiles—befriended animals, went unharmed, though all but naked, in a savage wilderness that teemed with wild beasts and Indians, and these last venerated him as a powerful "medicine." In 1812 he spread the alarm of an impending Indian attack and saved hundreds of settlers from massacre. But more than saint, he was artist, and his art-form was the apple. It was a passionate conviction with him that the tree should be raised from the seed, and he chose his orchard sites for fertility and picturesque with the fastidious taste of poet and painter, fenced the enclosure, and returned each year to tend his trees. Ohio people still remember him with affection for his were the first fruits of their wilderness.—Boston Globe.

**Agriculture Displaced**

Agriculture, long the leading employer in Florida, now ranks in second place because of the expansion of manufacturing and mechanical industries, reports the University of Florida.

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

**Page Papa**

Teacher—Willie, what is an adult? Willie—One that has stopped growing except in the middle.

ONCE you taste Grape-Nuts Flakes, you'll cheer too! And it not only has a delicious flavor, but it's nourishing. One dishful, with milk or cream, contains more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. Try it—your grocer has it! Grape-Nuts Flakes is a product of General Foods.

**Burns turns over a New Leaf!**

HELLO, MR. BURNS! WONDER IF YOU'D SHARPEN THESE PLOWSHARES FOR ME RIGHT AWAY!

"RIGHT AWAY," EH? THAT'S ALL I HEAR! RUSH! RUSH!

WHAT DOES HE CARE HOW HARD YOU WORK... AS LONG AS HE CAN DO THE HEAVY LOOKING ON?

WELL-GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE 'EM SOMEWHERE ELSE!

O.K. WITH ME! I'M TIRED OF BEING IMPOSED ON, AN' AWAY!

TELL HIM TO BEAT IT! HE'S ONE OF THOSE BIG-HEARTED GUYS THAT WANT YOU TO KILL YOURSELF FOR HIM!

WELL, YOUR GROUCH LOST US ANOTHER CUSTOMER! WE WON'T HAVE ANY PRETTY SOON!

MY GROUCH! SAY-IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION, YOU'D BE FIT TO BE TIED!

AW-TELL HIM ONE MORE PEEP OUT OF HIM, AND HE'LL BE IN BUSINESS ALL BY HIMSELF!

YOUR TROUBLE MAY BE COFFEE-NERVES! I HAD IT... BUT I QUIT COFFEE AND SWITCHED TO POSTUM AND SOON WAS MYSELF AGAIN!

SHUCKS...COFFEE NEVER HURT ME! STILL- MY WIFE SAYS I DRINK TOO MUCH COFFEE! MAYBE I'D BETTER TRY POSTUM!

CURSES! I CAN'T HANG AROUND HERE IF HE'S SWITCHING TO POSTUM!

30 DAYS LATER

THAT'S ALL RIGHT... NO TROUBLE AT ALL! I'LL HAVE 'EM OUT FOR YOU IN HALF AN HOUR!

SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM HE'S BEEN SO GOOD-NATURED WE'RE BEGINNING TO MAKE MONEY AGAIN!

"I KNEW coffee was bad for children, but didn't suppose it could hurt me!"

"Many adults, too, find that the caffeine in coffee upsets their nerves, causes indigestion or prevents sound sleep!"

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

**FREE!** Your first week's supply of Postum—mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W N U—4-10-35  
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Fill in completely—print name and address  
This offer expires December 31, 1935

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# The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

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WNU Service

### SYNOPSIS

The luck that brought the Boston Lawrence 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, Phil, now twenty-five, has gone into the iron works. Gail, to the public library and Edith to the book department of Clipperville's largest store. Sam is in school, and seven-year-old Ariel is becoming a problem. 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 his sisters' 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. At a roadhouse Gail sees a raccoon-coated man helping Ariel into a roadster. Ariel admits she was at the place, at night, and displays no remorse. Gail is gloomy as she considers the family's outlook.

### CHAPTER V—Continued

-11-

Best of all had been the morning after a dance, when, waking in the big hotel on the hilltop, Gail had breakfasted in pajamas—the silk pajamas Edith had worn when she won the Hope Chest at the Catholic fair last year.

After breakfast the party had split and scattered, Gail going off with Van in the roadster.

They had gone to the Cliff house and apostrophized the seals that were barking harshly on the rocks behind the drifts of fog; they had had tin-types taken on the board walk, and had tried all the swings and chutes. They had come downtown again and lunched on a roof above old Chinatown; hearing the cars honking in the streets below and the fishermen crying their wares. They had bought ginger and l-bee nuts, had lingered long at the theater doorway, studying the cheap little photographs, bursting into fresh laughter as they pretended to translate the hieroglyphics to one another.

An idiot—yes, but Van was a most lovable idiot, the ideal idiot with whom to spend a silly day like this, when one's senses were still dreamy and dulled with the excitement of a gala night, and when one had him to oneself—not showing off, not given any chance to be drawn away, innocently to hurt one's feelings. This day in Chinatown was one to be marked with a white stone for Gail.

At four they had known they must start for home. It would take almost two hours to drive to Clipperville; Gail had not dared prolong the fun too far. Van had landed her safely at her own gate at six o'clock, and she had gone into the dim old brooding house, that was close and dark to-night, with a sudden realization of the limitations of the place—the stupidity of home.

"I've had the best time I ever had in my life!" she could tell them over and over again, exhausted by sheer felicity. She told them the jokes, the situations, the events, in an incoherent jumble. Edith had listened eagerly, sympathetically; Phil was not at home. Ariel had listened, too, but with a difference.

"Ariel had an experience last night. She went out for a casual drive with the Camps after the movie," Edith had said, "and they broke a spring, and it was nearly midnight when she got in! Phil and I were terribly frightened."

Gail's eyes and Ariel's had flashed together. But even when they were alone Ariel had not been communicative.

"You run your affairs and let me run mine!" she had said, not rudely, very simply.

"But it wasn't a broken spring, Ariel?"

"I say it was."

Gail had been too anxious to get back to her own dreams and memories to worry, even about Ariel.

The day had had its marvelous moment. It had come at four o'clock, when she and Van, laughing over the purchase of dragons, bows, candlesticks, and charms in the sandal-scented, opium-scented interior of a dark little Chinatown shop, had been reluctantly forced to a consideration of the flying time.

"Yep, that's so, we can't stay in town—we ain't married yet!" Van had said, with his wild laugh.

It wasn't much. But it was enough for her to remember happily now; it showed that he did think of it, that it was in his mind.

"We ain't married yet!" It would have been a little better if he had not put it in the vernacular. Still . . . it was sweet.

She went to sleep dreaming of the newspapers of a few years hence. Her

heart was very tender toward Van to-night. He had been a charming companion today, this big tweed-clad man with the well-filled wallet and the shining open car. Gail liked the memory of his smiling face grinning at her. She liked his clothes, his speech; she liked his references to places and things that belonged to a world of leisure and luxury that she did not know.

Almost every week-end was spent at the ranch in Los Gatos now, and between the Mondays and Fridays Gail lived in but a dreamy half-consciousness of what went on at home. The women of Van's set had taken her up, and when the Chipps were back at home, she frequently went in mid-week, Mary Spence or Lucia would come to Clipperville to stay with Lenore, and they would all straggle into the library during the dull forenoon to report their shopping expeditions, or to try to coax Gail to come off with them to a country club luncheon.

Life, at this accelerated pace, fairly burned her up. The new pleasures enchanted her, but never satisfied, leaving her always straining for more; which indeed was the position of them all—Lenore, Mary, Van, Fred, to say nothing of their elders. They went everywhere, anywhere, they did anything and everything that might promise fun. Breakfast on the Macclishes' yacht, for example; life on the Macclishes' yacht had nothing to do with sailing or the water. The yacht might as well have been moored ten feet underground in a coal mine, for all its gay party ever saw of the sea. Yet there was something distinguished about being asked to spend a week-end on a real yacht!

The glory spread far ahead of it, and far behind it. Gail saw her name in the Clipperville Challenge more than once during this amazing summer, listed among the guests at affairs whose distinction a few months back was beyond her wildest dreams.

She had a feverish feeling sometimes of having lost Edith, lost Phil and Sam and Ariel, lost touch with her work at the library and her duties at home—one could not live two lives, after all, and Van's very exactions were a delight, an answer to her wild young ardent prayers of last spring. Nothing mattered but that she should please him, should keep close to him. She grew wittier, quicker, gayer as the weeks went by; their talk together was merely a quick cross-fire of repartee.

One night in late August she and Van walked home from a movie in Clipperville. The night was infernally hot, and the audience was glad enough to straggle out into the black darkness of the Calle, where the air was some degrees cooler.

"Whew! That was frightful," Gail breathed, turning her bared head up



He Might Easily Have Put His Arm About Her.

to the stars, shaking back her tawny mane.

"This is a snorter!" Van commented.

"Los Gatos tomorrow, hey? And into the pool."

The moon had not yet risen, but there was an odd light in the world, at nine o'clock; whitewashed surfaces and the adobe walls of the oldest buildings wore an odd pale glimmer of white. The upper branches of the great trees over the Calle rustled wearily in a hot wind.

"Maybe we'll go over to the beach Sunday," Van said.

"I wish we were there now!"

"Take you in a minute!" he offered eagerly. The girl laughed.

"A hundred miles," she said drily. "And we'd get so hot going over, and be so tired coming back, that we wouldn't gain much."

"Ice cream at Dobbins'?" he suggested.

"Kind of mussy." But she turned toward the drug store none the less; the opportunity to be seen by all the town, having soda at Dobbins' with Van Murchison, must not be overlooked.

All Clipperville came in and out of Dobbins' on a hot summer evening, and she kept wheeling about on her high stool to greet library acquaintances and neighbors and friends.

"How-do, Miss Lawrence." "Hello, Gail." "How-do, Gail." "Good evening, Miss Lawrence!"

They all saw that she was with Van Murchison.

Ariel came in and put her slim arms about Gail from behind and kissed the bright wave of tawny hair over Gail's ear.

"Take our places," Gail said, getting down. "We're done!"

She walked along beside Van, silently in the street. The man kept up his regular stream of chatter for a min-

ute; somehow it jarred tonight. Gail broke across it suddenly.

"The reason I wanted to come away was—my brother Phil was in Dobbins', there."

"Your brother Phil was?"

"Yes. 'Way over in the corner, in one of the twosomes."

"Why didn't we yell at him?" Van asked simply.

She had to have sympathy; she had to test him. With a sudden letting down of the bars she said, "Because his girl was with him."

"And don't you like her?" Van demanded, with his delighted air of discovering something amusing.

"I despise her!" Gail answered somberly.

"Not really!" he exclaimed ecstatically. "What? Phil's girl?"

"She's not a girl, really, and it's very serious," Gail said, determined to sober him. "She's a divorced woman, and she has three little boys about three and two and one—"

"Oh, I love it!" Van said with relish. "Phil! Old sober-sides! I adore it! I'm crazy about it!"

"Van, how can you say so?" Gail reproached him, hurt. "She's a terrible girl; she comes from Thomas Street Hill; she was one of the Wilbers."

"Oh, I think it's perfectly grand!" Van said, with his raw, joyous laugh. "Think of the trouble and expense saved—his family all ready-made!"

But suddenly perceiving that she was not amused, and that a genuine mood of anger and disappointment was keeping her silent, he changed his tone and said rallying, lightly:

"Why, what do you care who your brother marries! You don't save to marry her! It's his funeral."

"I suppose so," Gail conceded after a moment, wearily.

"Want to jump into the car and rush off somewhere and get cool?"

"It would take too long, and I'm too tired, and I promised Edith to be home early. She gets nervous."

The car was parked a hundred feet from the Lawrence gate. Gail went to the fence that had once been their meadow fence, and leaned on the bars and stared into the night that was now lighted by the moon.

"Phil's marrying would simply wreck our home," she said, reverting to the topic deliberately, desperately.

"Oh, forget it! He won't marry her," Van assured her easily.

"I think," she began, a little thickly, "I think what worries me is Ariel. She's proud, she's so sensitive—"

"Shucks! She isn't any prouder or more sensitive than you are!" Van said unsympathetically. He hated to be serious, Gail knew. He was hating it now.

"The thing about Ariel is," Gail pursued resolutely, "that she is running around with that Buddy Ralsch crowd—of course they may be a perfectly decent crowd underneath—"

"Why, she's nothing but a school child!" Van said, in distaste and displeasure.

"Well, she's not such a school child but what she lets Buddy Ralsch take her out in his roadster—"

"Oh, I love it! I think it's priceless!" Van exclaimed, laughing, as Gail's troubled voice fell still.

"I don't know what to do about it," Gail began again. "I was wondering," she added timidly, "what you would think I ought to do, Van?"

He was interested now, but in an annoyed, reluctant sort of way. He said quickly:

"? For heaven's sake, what should I know about it? It seems to me if she's such a fool she likes to run round with a bouncer like that, why, let her do it!"

"But you don't understand, Van," Gail said patiently. "She's only seventeen—she won't be eighteen until next Christmas."

"That wasn't no hindrance to the late Miss Juliet Capulet!" Van reminded her joyously.

Gail laughed faintly, and was silent. "I'll come for you early tomorrow," Van presently said. "How's nine o'clock? That gets us to the ranch at noon, easy."

The girl felt cold, unresponsive, heavy.

They were standing close together at the old fence rail; he might easily have put his arm about her. But he never attempted that sort of thing; Gail wondered sometimes if it were some queer lack in her that prevented him, or some missing quality in him.

Going into the house she determined that she would not go down to Los Gatos at all tomorrow, and felt a great relief in the thought. If they wanted her they could make a special overture next week.

She wandered away to her own room, returned in pajamas, brushing her thick mop of tawny-gold hair.

"Phil was at Dobbins' tonight," she said suddenly, "with Lily."

Edith opened her lips to speak, made no sound. They stared at each other.

"He wasn't!" Edith whispered after awhile.

"He was."

"At Dobbins'?"

"In one of the twosomes—the alcoves."

"Oh, Gail!" Edith wailed.

"I know, it's awful."

"He's crazy," the younger sister said darkly. They brooded upon it in silence.

Gail felt tired and blue; discouraged about Phil, about Ariel, about her own hopes and plans concerning Van. A sense of futility, of helplessness, was heavy upon her as she went slowly downstairs and slowly moved about the kitchen, pressing her white linen, freshening her printed chiffon.

TO BE CONTINUED.

New York Has High Buildings  
Of approximately 400 buildings in this country more than 20 stories in height, half are in New York.

## Dental Hygiene



The Road to Health

By DR. R. ALLEN GRIFFITH

### HOW TEETH INFECT THE SYSTEM

WITH the exception of venereal disease, every disease, every germ that enters the human system must enter through the mouth, nose or a break in the skin. The mouth is the most extensive breeding place for germs. Before any disease can gain a foothold in the human system, it must have a place of incubation and a period of incubation and that place is the unclean mouth.

Where are the pneumococcus, the tubercle bacillus, the virus of scarlet fever, measles, croup, etc., most frequently found? In the unclean human mouth. We are not astonished when we find millions of chains of the six varieties of streptococci and millions of pneumococci in the average mouth and these are among the dangerous disease germs. All of these micro-organisms are absorbed from spaces around and between the teeth into the mucous membrane of the mouth and into the tonsils. They are swallowed into the stomach and drawn into the lungs. Constant and persistent doses of micro-organisms and their toxins ultimately break down the resistance of the healthy human organism.

The germs found in diseased teeth and septic mouths are swept into the stomach with solid and liquid food and infected saliva. While many of them are destroyed, many of them pass into the intestines where they set up putrefaction and manufacture toxins and food poisons. These have a special predilection for nerve cells.

The absorption of micro-organisms and their toxins into the circulation is responsible for rheumatism, arthritis and endocarditis. The micro-organisms are carried by the blood stream to the joints and heart where they produce these destructive diseases. This has been proven by injecting into guinea pigs cultures made from the mouths of persons so infected, the same diseases being produced in the guinea pigs. Also, treatment of the mouth has caused an improvement or cure of the diseased conditions.

Without treatment of the mouth, the cure of many of these diseases by systematic treatment otherwise has failed and will continue to fail.

At the Century of Progress in Chicago in the dental exhibit was shown the fossil jaw of a mammoth which contained a dental abscess that would hold three and one-half quarts of pus. Who knows but what this dental abscess may have caused the death of even this immense prehistoric animal?

### THE FIRST PERMANENT TOOTH

THE first permanent tooth comes into the mouth between the sixth and seventh years. It comes in just back of the baby teeth and is frequently mistaken for a baby tooth because it does not replace another tooth. It is called the six-year molar, and is the largest and most important tooth in the dental arch.

The six-year molar is of the greatest concern to dentists. Most dentists are familiar with the troublesome nature of the tooth. It drives more children to the dentist than all other teeth combined.

If we are to do the most for children we must save the six-year molars. When the six-year molars are extracted the dental arch is robbed of its support. It soon collapses. The teeth in front of it fall backward and a space appears between the front teeth. The beautiful, symmetrical curve of the face is lost, and nothing can restore it.

The six-year molars are particularly valuable because they do most of the chewing for a period of five years. These four teeth take their places when the child is six years of age, the upper biting squarely upon the lower. There are no teeth back of them until the child is twelve years of age, when the second molars come in.

In front of them are the baby molars which are small and frail and are not made for chewing heavy food. If the baby molars are lost or decayed they cannot assist the six-year molars in chewing food. Thus, for five years, the four six-year molars are compelled to chew all the food that goes to nourish the rapidly developing child. The six-year molars also act as a prop to hold the jaws apart while the other permanent teeth are coming in. The pressure of the jaws falls upon these four teeth until the other back teeth come in between the ages of ten and twelve, and in case one or two of these first permanent teeth are lost, the jaws are not held open the correct distance and the jaws close upon the other teeth that are only part way in, forcing them out of line and preventing them from coming entirely in.

The only proper way to care for your children's teeth is to place the child in the care of a dentist at three years of age. He will keep the child's teeth free from decay if the visits are made at frequent intervals. He will fill small cavities as soon as they appear, and keep the teeth free from stains and tartar. He will tell you how to keep the mouth in a clean, healthy condition, and if this rule is followed the permanent teeth will come in in a clean, healthy mouth free from decay.

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## ROMAN STADIUM MODEL FOR ALL

### Coliseum the Last Word in Athletic "Plants."

The last word in stadium construction was spoken many years ago. It isn't the Rose Bowl or Olympic stadium in Los Angeles, but an arena 500 feet high with an external circumference of 1,900 feet.

It was begun 72 years after the birth of Christ. It was called the Flavian amphitheater and later the Coliseum. It held more than 85,000 persons and could be emptied in ten minutes.

Built a little less than 1,900 years ago, it lacked no comfort or convenience of a modern football stadium.

The Chicago stadium and Madison Square garden are marvels of modern engineering skill and amusement building construction! They are just about fair. About the only thing they have that the Romans didn't have are ice-making machines. And had there been any ice sports in those days, or had Italy had a colder climate, the Romans would have had the machines, too.

After all, you visit the Palatine rooms, dressing rooms, showers, dens for wild animals, runways for them, prisons for the condemned criminals and Christians and storerooms for the vast collection of properties used in the shows.

The arena also could be flooded and used as a swimming pool. Remember how tickled the late Tex Rickard was when he managed to do that in the old Madison Square garden. I don't even know whether it can be done in the present New York garden. And the only outdoor stadium I know of that can be used for swimming is the Rose Bowl in Pasadena. I saw that one under water.

Ever been in the garden during the circus and wondered what would happen if Clyde Beatty's beasts should suddenly knock down those flimsy looking cages and start running amuck in the arena and leap into the boxes?

The Romans thought of that one, too.

A railing ran around the inside of the amphitheater. All around the top bars of the rail were revolving cylinders, so that the wild beasts couldn't get a foothold. When they leaped for the rails, as they often did, the cylinders spun on the bar and they slid off.

You may still see the locker rooms, conveniently placed just outside the arena, where the gladiators changed clothing and donned their armor to prepare for the show, sometimes behind silk curtains drawn across the little cells in the walls of which were stuck flambeaux to give light. No doubt the names of the heroes were embroidered on the silk curtains.—Paul Gallico, in the Kansas City Times.

### Fanciers Credit Dogs

#### With Ability to "Talk"

Boulderwall, a Great Dane that died recently at Little Compton, R. I., was one of a very few dogs credited by fanciers with an ability to speak. This animal, so his master and acquaintances said, was self-taught and was able to express himself in a limited way in the English language.

The people most likely to shrug their shoulders at this are people who have not come into much close contact with intelligent dogs.

It is probable that Boulderwall possessed the "gift of gab" beyond the ability of most members of his race, but it is equally probable that many other canines try to make themselves understood in human language, and sometimes fail because of the inattention or indifference of listeners, more than because of their own limitations.

Certainly many dogs have vocabularies of their own, and there is not the slightest doubt about the ability

of those with well-developed brains to understand simple conversations. Indeed, in the presence of many dogs, prudence of expression is as advisable at times as it is in the presence of children. We know dogs, too, with a sense of humor that crinkle their eyes and would laugh human fashion if they were physically equipped to do it.

What would happen if it were possible to develop a breed of dogs with palates and lips which would permit clear articulation might be extremely interesting.—Detroit Free Press.



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### DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS!

If your kidneys are not working right and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, swollen feet and ankles; feel lame, stiff, "all tired out" . . . use Doan's Pills.

Thousands rely upon Doan's. They are praised the country over. Get Doan's Pills today. For sale by all druggists.

### DOAN'S PILLS

Remove Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imports Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft, Silky, and Beautiful.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists, Hissoc Chemical Works, Patheville, N. Y.

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USE STEARNS' PASTE

ONLY 35¢

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Prepare biscuit or muffin dough when convenient. Set in cool place and bake hours later if you wish. You save time in using

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for our farm"



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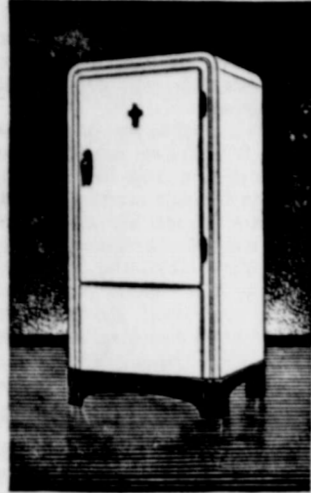
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Like all Electrolux refrigerators, the Kerosene model costs amazingly little to operate. Five gallons of kerosene runs this modern refrigerator for a week or more! No daily attention is required.

That's because Electrolux operates without a single moving part! The heat of a wickless glow-type burner circulates the refrigerant. Ordinary air cools it. Electrolux uses no water.

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Fri., Sat., May 3, 4, Ken Maynard in  
In Old Santa Fe

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**The Phantom Empire**  
Cartoon and Comedy Admission 10c  
Free show Saturday morning for children

Sat. Preview, Sun., Mon., Gary Cooper, Franchot Tone, in  
**Lives of a Bengal Lancer**  
Preview 10c and 15c Sun., Mon., 10c and 15c

Tue., Wed., Virginia Bruce in  
**Shadow of Doubt**  
Admission 10c and 15c

Don't forget every Thursday is Bank Night

**WIFADADOS CLUB**

Mrs. Maness entertained the Wifadados club on April 28, with 18 members present. We had a Mother's Day program. Several who had parts were absent but others filled in so had a very good program after all. Had a very pleasant social hour afterward. Mrs. Maness and Mrs. Lovell were hostesses for the afternoon and served sandwiches, cookies, salad and iced tea, which everyone enjoyed and did full justice to same. We extend them a vote of thanks for the tempting repast.

Straw hats for men, boys, and little men. B. & B Variety

Mesdames M. E. Wells, W. H. Moffitt, R. W. Alewine and Miss Irene Anderson attended the district W. M. U. meeting at McLean Monday and Tuesday of last week.

W. A. Pierce and wife of Canyon visited in Hedley Monday. They were en route home from a visit in Ft. Worth.

Messrs and Mesdames W. C. Stewart and Geo McCluskey of Clarendon visited in the M. W. Mosley home Sunday.

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**BABY CHICKS**

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**PASTIME THEATRE**  
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Fri. 3, Gloria Stewart and Ross Alexander in

**Maybe It's Love**

See the love, excitement and heartaches of first year of married life. Also news and comedy 10 25c

Sat 4, Bob Steele in

**Land Of Missing Men**

Another good outdoor picture full of thrills and plenty of action. Also Cartoon comedy. Matinee 10c to all, night 10 15c

Sun Mon 5 6 Jack Benny Nancy Carroll, Gene Raymond, and hundreds of other stars in

**Transatlantic**

**Merry-Go-Round**

Big musical comedy. Four big song hits. Music, mirth and mermaids. Everything to make a good picture. Also Dizzy and Dazy comedy. 10 25c

Tues 7, Robert Taylor, Virginia Bruce and Helen Twelvetrees in

**Times Square Lady**

A country girl comes to New York and teaches a Broadway playboy how to make love, and our "You Know What" and don't forget to attend matinee. 10 25c

Wed Thurs 8 9 Wallace Berry, Adolph Menjou and Virginia Bruce in

**The Mighty Barnum**

The life history of Barnum. All the ins and outs of circus life. Plenty of fun, thrills and spills. This is rated as one of the years best. Also Treasure Blues, 2 reel comedy. 10 25c

Coming, "I'll Love You Always" Our Mother's Day picture. Also "Billy The Kid" and "Sweet Music."

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.

Felix Dyson of Mobette visited his nephew L. A. Jamar Tuesday

Mrs. Dannie Battle spent last week end in Dallas

Mrs. Sid Harris and daughter of Clarendon visited in the B. E. Harris home last week end.

Mrs. Ethel McEwin has returned from a visit to South Plains

Douglas Tinsley, Bus Sims and Paul Pierce are in a G. C. C. camp at Cottonwood Aris.

W. B. Morgan visited in Wichita Falls last week

Dye your white shoes red or blue for the summer at Wall's Shoe Shop

A. R. Clawson and family of McLean spent the week end with his brother, J. H. Clawson

Mrs. Ernest Eads and children left Sunday for Pampa to join Mr. Eads, who is engaged in the grocery business there

Weldon Bennett and Golden Holland made a business trip to Ft. Worth this week

A new shipment of Braeb's candles. Also Mother's Day candy in boxes at B. & B.

**Friday-Saturday Specials**

FLOUR	
Guaranteed, 48 lb.	\$1.65
Meal, 20 lb. cream	63c
Spuds, pk.	30c
Beans, Great Northern, 4 lb.	25c
Prunes, 10 lb. box	85c
Pickles, qt.	17c
Mustard, qt.	15c
Salad Dressing, W. P., qt.	25c
Chili, 15 oz. can	15c
Green Beans, 3 lb.	25c
Squash, white, lb.	7c
Spinach, lb.	5c
Ca. rots, bunch	5c
Fresh Tomatoes, lb.	9c

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Help Your Self  
PHONE 15

We have what you want to buy; we buy what you have to sell

**Market Specials**

Dressed Catfish	
Fresh Oysters	
Choice cut Steak, lb.	25c
Good Roast, 2 lb.	25c

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You get the best for the least when you shop at M System

Truck load of Carrots, Radishes, Onions, Turnip Greens, etc., bunch 5c

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

Tomatoes, fresh, lb.	10c	Lemons, Sunkist, doz.	19c
Beans, nice, snappy, 4 lb.	27c	New Potatoes, lb.	6c
Squash, lb.	5c	Soap, Big Ben, 6 for	25c
Strawberries, 2 boxes	25c	Flour, Homa, 48 lb.	\$1.69

**Lettuce, head 6c**

Corn Flakes, pkg.	9c	Sausage, lb.	18c
Sugar, pure cane, 25 lb.	\$1.29	Pork Chops, lb.	23c
Roast, tender, 2 lb.	23c	Cheese, lb.	23c
Steak, fat, tender, 2 lb	33c	Weenies & Bologna, lb.	17c

**Pickles, sour, qt. 17c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

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The graduate will be proud indeed to wear a GRUEN... The prestige of the GRUEN name, the beauty of the watch itself, and the accuracy of its fine movement will be an ever-increasing source of satisfaction. Prices as low as \$24.75. Make your selection now!

FAIRHAVEN... A small, dignified GRUEN wristlet, white or yellow gold filled, 15 jewels.....\$42.50

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