

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS MAY 31, 1935

NO. 29

## Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

<b>Fruit</b>	Bananas 2 doz	25c
	Apples, large fancy, doz.	29c
	Dried Peaches, 10 lb. box	\$1 15
	Apricots, gal.	59c

Ice Cream Salt, 10 lb.	15c
Extract, vanilla, 8 oz. bottle	15c

<b>Fresh Veg.</b>	Lettuce, head	6c
	New Spuds, 10 lb. No. 1	29c
	Old Spuds, 10 lb. No. 1	23c
Onions, No. 1, lb.	5c	

Top Price for Marketable Produce

<b>Drinks</b>	Tea, Lipton, 1/2 lb.	24c
	Tea, W P, 1/2 lb.	15c
	Coffee, Maxwell, 3 lb.	89c

Peanut Butter, 2 lb. jar	39c
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Yellow Sugar Corn, No. 2 can	10c
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Plums, No. 2 1/2 can	15c
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Call for your Trades Day tickets

## Car Load of Good Furniture

MUST BE SOLD BY JUNE 1st

Living room suites	\$20.00 to \$90 00
\$495 Berkley & Gay Dining room suite	\$295
Shires Dining room suite	\$165
\$325 Stanley town Bedroom suite	\$135
\$39.95 Stradivarius Violin	\$25

Cedar chests, Studio couches, Breakfast sets, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Bring your Horses, Hogs and Mules and come in to trade

Open Every Night until 10:00 o'clock

Across the street from the Postoffice

Byron Alexander  
Clarendon, Texas

## -Service-

We are in business to serve you.

We have a complete line of

Drugs, Toiletries,  
Smokers Articles, etc.

Try Our Service

You'll Be Pleased

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

## JOE CRAIG DROWNS

Joe Franklin Craig, 15 year old son of Mr and Mrs. W B Craig who reside one mile north-east of McKnight was drowned Saturday afternoon while swimming in a tank with several smaller children near his home. The body was brought here, where artificial respiration was administered but the youth showed no signs of recovery.

At an inquest held at 8:30 Saturday night by Justice of Peace L A Stroud, it was revealed that the boy's body remained in the water more than an hour before it was recovered. Justice Stroud stated the accident evidently was caused by cramps.

P. J. Duke, Robert Whitley and J F Minyard recovered the body after a long search and rushed it to the office of Dr F. V Walker here about 4:50 o'clock. D C Powell and Roy Kutch administered artificial respiration, working over the lad for two and one half hours.

Besides his parents the youth is survived by two sisters and four brothers.

Funeral services were held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at Quail. Interment was in the Quail cemetery, with Hodges Funeral Home of Memphis in charge, assisted by G. C. Heath, Hedley representative.

## A. G. BLACK DIES

Funeral services for A. G. Black, who died at his home here Monday morning after a short illness, were held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Methodist Church. Rev. A V Hendricks, pastor, conducted the services.

Pallbearers were James Carley, Nay Willis, R. G. Duggins, Loyd Hess, Bud Kempson and C. F. Swinney.

Albert Griffith Black was born February 29, 1867, at West Plains Missouri, being 68 years old at the time of his death. He came to Texas about 30 years ago, and had lived in and near Hedley for about 10 years.

He was married Sept. 14, 1914, to Miss Dollie Thornbury in Hunt county, Texas. To this union were born four children, three daughters and one son, all of whom survive him. They are Mrs. Altha Smith of Clarendon, Mrs. Fern Duggins and Norman Black of Hedley, and A. C. Black of Springerville, Arizona. He is also survived by his wife, Mrs. Dollie Black, and a sister, Mrs. Alice Cherry, who lives in Ky.

Interment was made in the Hedley Cemetery under direction of the Hodges Funeral Home of Memphis, assisted by G. C. Heath, Hedley representative.

For road service call 66  
Phillips Service Station

Miss Pauline Boliver returned Tuesday from Wichita Falls, where she attended W. F. J. C. the past winter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Fitzgerald of Lockney visited in the Will W. Holland home Sunday afternoon.

A clean up price on ladies and childrens print dresses  
B. & B Variety

Good 4 burner oil stove for sale  
C E Thompson

Don't dread wash day. Come and try it the E Z way. I am prepared to call for and deliver your laundry. Phone 47.  
W. M. Biffle

We are now stocking wall paper and canvas. See us before you buy.  
29 St  
Cleora Smith Lumber Co

Used tire sale—Come up and take your size and we will agree on the price.  
Phillips Service Station

## NOTICE

The Washington office has set a final closing date for signing of the Bankhead applications for 1935 Cotton Exemption Contracts at June 10th, 1935. No applications will be acceptable in this county after that date. So it is very necessary that all cotton producers who have not signed these to do so at once. These contracts will be furnished at the County Agent's office at Clarendon.

Several of the theaters in the city about nine o'clock the bus was headed homeward.

The class expressed their disappointment because some of the members did not get to enjoy the occasion. Those members are Martha Sue Neal and Frances Robinson (who had the German measles), Tom Atkinson and Elton Howard. It would have been quite impossible to have anything but an excellent time with such a congenial group and chaperons.

## SENIORS VISIT CANYON

Thursday morning, May 23, when the cooks began to crew the members of the 1935 graduating class began to fall out of bed, for a big day had been planned and an early start was necessary. At six o'clock the gay group pulled noisily out of town.

The city of Canyon was reached about nine thirty and Mrs. Lu's Bowman Owens was added to the party of fun seekers. Some of our brave classmates were somewhat nervous when the descent into the Palo Duro Canyon began. When the bottom of the canyon was reached, the crowd began to scatter. Some stood still with their mouths wide open awestricken, others ran around to see what they could find.

At noon the lunch was spread and to the sandwiches, potato chips, cookies, apples, bananas, pickles and iced tea justice was rendered—especially by Luke Hart and W O Payne.

Immediately afternoon the adventuring began. A guide was given the lead and we were quite interested in a cave. The entrance was made by falling into an opening about seven feet deep and five feet square. With no light whatsoever, it was quite a difficult job to make much progress along the dark passages. Great care was taken not to touch the sides for fear of a cave off. With G. J. Giles as the leader, the party wandered into holes, stepping into mud and water, until the place of a recent cave off was reached. At this point the party quickly went into reverse and then got out as quickly as possible. In spite of skinned shins and muddy clothes, all were proud of themselves.

After much hiking over Palo Duro, the Canyon was left behind and the next thing to be considered was the Canyon museum. Here a very enjoyable hour was spent.

At six o'clock the class dined in Amarillo. After supper the party broke up and attended sev-

## There's Lots of DIFFERENCE

In Foods

Why Take a Chance?

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Get the Best---It costs no more

Barnes & Hastings  
Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

## Hodges Funeral Home

When needed, we are yours to command—always performing our services with sympathy.

We have a large stock of merchandise to select from, varying in price from the less costly to the more expensive metallic casket.

Again we wish to remind you that it is prohibited by the state law to obligate the people to any certain funeral home through a burial association.

—We will accept any form of life or burial insurance that is in force and collectable.

No Additional Charge for Hearse or Embalming

Ambulance Service up to 15 miles \$3.00

Phone 35

Memphis, Texas

G. C. Heath, Hedley representative.....Phone 76

A Complete  
Funeral  
\$38.50 and up

## Bank Credit

May mean cashing in on a rare opportunity—the kind that comes only during a depression. One good investment is worth a lifetime of toil.

It pays to build up both your reserve and credit at your bank. There is no telling when your chance will come, for a depression makes opportunities.

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

WED. JUNE 22, 1935



### Blood and Thunder

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

ISAH FLEMISH was past fifty. He was fat and bald and prosperous.

He was accepted in the better circles, was, in fact, regarded as somewhat of a social lion.

He attended operas and musicales. Occasionally he took in a stage hit or went to the movies.

In short, Isaih Flemish was not unlike forty or fifty million other Americans who are past fifty, bald and prosperous.

And, like all of the other forty or fifty million, Isaih had a weakness. It lay in the realms of literature.

That is, if blood and thunder stories can be called literature.

Isaih doted on stories of real men, men who carried six-shooters and handled them with uncanny skill; men who thought nothing of running a knife between the ribs of other men, men who lived by the law of might and cunning.

It is said that all great men mix blood and thunder reading with the classics.

Not that Isaih was great. He was like great men only from a literary standpoint. And probably like the rest, Isaih's weakness was frowned upon by a socially ambitious spouse.

There was no use explaining to her that blood and thunder, to Isaih, was meat and drink to a soul that had been deprived of adventure.

As far as Mrs. Flemish was concerned, it was all a silly and uncalled-for business.

Hence Isaih was forced to do his reading in private, and was forbidden to mention the extent of his literary achievements in public.

It would, Mrs. Flemish stated, ruin them socially.

He was told—and he believed it, too, that blood and thunder stories were for morons and nit-wits.

No one, he was given to understand, with an ounce of intelligence, would waste time and money buying and reading blood and thunder magazines.

As a result of this Isaih, through fear of being ridiculed, never mentioned his weakness to any of his compatriots.

His opinions and ideas regarding the great open spaces and the men who rode the range, were confined to his thoughts and secret dreams.

This, of course, was before Isaih met Buck Willard.

He was returning one day from a business trip to New York and chanced to glance over the shoulder of the man occupying the seat in front of him.

His heart leaped. The man was perusing the contents of Isaih's favorite blood and thunder periodical.

Moreover, the particular story then being perused was written by none other than the great Buck Willard, foremost of all blood and thunder writers.

Isaih stood up and with apologies seated himself beside the stranger.

Here, he thought, was a kindred spirit, an understanding soul. One who would listen to and appreciate the prattle that he had for years longed to pour into the ears of one who would know what he was talking about.

"I noticed," said Isaih by way of an opening, "that you are reading a story by Buck Willard. A great writer, Willard. I enjoy his stuff immensely."

"Glad to hear it," said the stranger, smiling in friendly fashion.

"I'm one of his most ardent admirers. In fact, my name is Willard. Buck Willard. I wrote this story."

Isaih's jaw sagged. He gulped. Kredded.

"You—you don't mean it! You're not Buck Willard, really?"

"None other. And no one enjoys reading my stuff better than myself. Great. I call it."

"Say!" Isaih's eyes filled with admiration. "By George, this is a pleasure. By George! You don't know how I've followed your stories. This is an honor! Can't imagine anything I've wanted more than to meet a real hero man writer like yourself. You're good!"

Mr. Willard beamed.

"Sure, I'm good. Hope to be better some day."

"Look here, Mr. Willard," said Isaih earnestly, "mind telling me how you get material for stories? It must be interesting work."

"It isn't," said Mr. Willard. "It's drudgery. Forever plowing through encyclopedias and reading western novels and going to movies. It's drudgery, I'll tell a man."

Isaih was a little nonplussed. He couldn't quite conceive how a writer of blood-and-thunder stories could call his work drudgery.

Isaih changed the subject. "What part of the West do you come from, Mr. Willard? Arizona, I suppose? Most of your stories are laid down there. Must be a great country?"

"Don't come from the West," Mr. Willard said briefly. "Never been outside of New York state in my life. Don't want to. Like it here. Wouldn't live in the West if I was paid for it."

"But—but—you must know a lot of westerners—two-gun men?"

"Don't know any. Don't believe there are any. Far as I can make out cowboys are a dirty, ignorant lot of nincompoops who can't find anything better to do."

Mr. Willard picked up his magazine and went on reading.

Isaih hesitated. He was bitterly disappointed, sick to his stomach, disillusioned.

He hesitated a minute, made as if to speak, changed his mind and stood up. He returned to his seat, and his glance fell on a copy of the latest issue of Western Thrills, his favorite magazine.

He had anticipated an enjoyable journey home, with two-gun artists as his dream companions.

Sight of the magazine angered him. He picked it up, flung it on the floor and slumped into his seat.

After all, he thought a man is foolish to read that sort of stuff.

Hereafter, he'd devote his time to better literature.

Read the classics, try to improve himself so that he could talk intelligently when Shakespeare or Trollope or Dickens was being discussed by his literary friends.

Isaih did not again see Buck Willard. The writer left his seat shortly after Isaih had returned to his own compartment, and disappeared.

At Bridgeport, Buck Willard alighted, even though his ticket read to Boston.

"Easier than I thought," he told himself as he hurried into the telegraph office. "Old lady ought to be satisfied."

He grabbed a blank and scribbled off the following message: "Mrs. Letty Flemish, Boston, Mass. Plan worked fine. Your husband fell for gag. Is thoroughly disgusted with Buck Willard and all blood-and-thunder stories. Will expect check by return wire. Signed, Paul Jones."

### Angel Fairy Decorated

Birds to Match Woods

When the world was very young and all the lovely things like trees and flowers were being made, an angel fairy was sent to paint the birds so that they should be as beautiful as the woods where they lived, observes a writer in the Montreal Herald.

So eager they all were that a long queue had to be formed for the birds to wait their turn. The large ones came first, the little ones stood at the end of the line.

Last of all, among the small birds, was the goldfinch. Such a restless, perky little attractive fellow, too. Chirping impatiently to attract the fairy's attention, he hopped about restlessly. Instead of keeping his place.

"What a lot there are to be painted before my turn comes," he thought. "I'll take a fly around while I'm waiting."

Up and up he soared on his little wings, revelling in the clear sunlight and bright blue sky. Presently he flew down again. What a lovely world it was, fresh and young and glowing with color. He was admiring the just-opened flowers and leafy trees when he suddenly remembered his own coat and flew back to the meadow. But the long queue of birds had gone. They had all been decorated, and the angel fairy was packing up his paints and palette.

The poor little goldfinch was left dowdy and plain in a beautiful world. Overcome with sorrow, he sat weeping on a branch until the fairy took pity on him.

"You were too late, through your own fault, little bird," he said. "My paints are nearly finished, but I will do what I can for you."

He still had some scraps of color left and set to work on the finch's coat with these. There was a dab of crimson for his face, a touch of blue on his head and long wing feathers, cream and yellow and soft browns for his body, and—what luck—a big splash of gold for each wing. So that is—so it is said, how the little goldfinch came by his beautiful coat.

### Hail a Great Menace

Hail, the coming of which cannot be predicted, is a menace that hangs over all crops east of the Rockies, particularly in the Midwest. A hailstorm can reduce a promising field to a total loss in a few minutes. Hailstones, says Dr. W. J. Humphreys of the weather bureau, are formed in the vigorously rising air of a thunderstorm. Raindrops are blown up to a level where it is so cold that they freeze. But the ascending air is puffy, so that many of the frozen lumps must make several excursions back and forth between the levels of snow and rain. All the time they grow larger and larger by capturing snow crystals in one level and raindrops in the other, until at last they are too large to be supported by the uprushing air and fall to the ground.

### Sweden Keeps Relics of Past

In preserving relics of its past, Sweden keeps not only examples of costumes and handicrafts, but whole houses, barns and mills from every part of the country. At Skansen in a 70-acre outdoor museum are buildings representing almost every development in Sweden's national life and giving one a full picture of life in former times. To preserve the illusion completely the curators have furnished the dwellings with kitchenware, furniture, hangings and wall paintings typical of each period.

### Model Man

He who sedulously attends, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say, is in possession of some of the best requisites of man.

### Saving the Money

Viola—Why so sad, dear?  
Joan—Oh, that idiot I was going to sue for breach of promise wants to marry me now.

## OUR COMIC SECTION

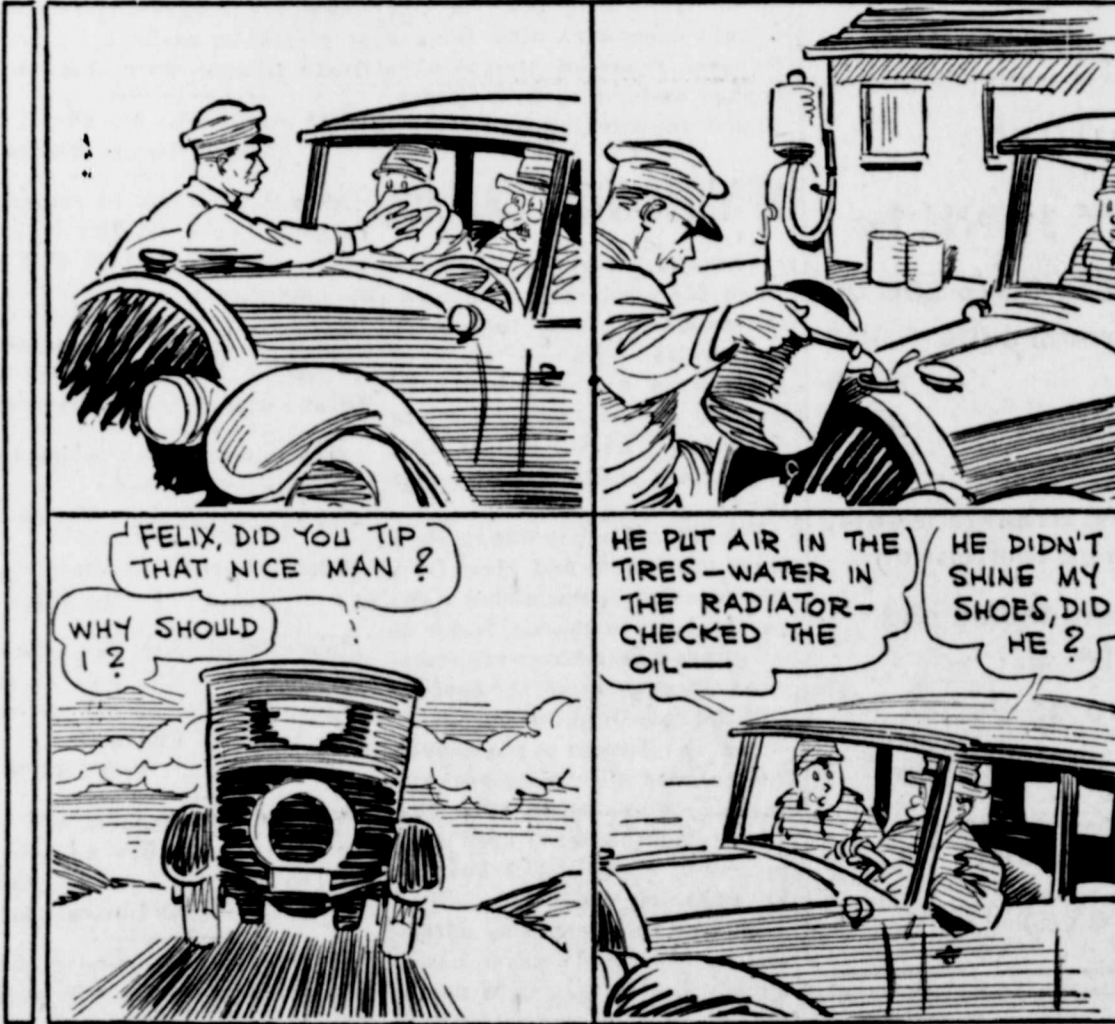
### Events in the Lives of Little Men



### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© Western Newspaper Union

### Not Enough



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin  
© By Western Newspaper Union

### Lesser Evil



### TYPE OF DRESS ALWAYS CORRECT

FATT



Ad 2029

Here is a dress with real character. Its nice simple lines are made interesting by an original jabot, cut in one with the soft shoulders. Gathers relieve any tendency toward severity while vertical seams, released into pleats below the knees, define the skirt and give an illusion of slenderness. It's the type of dress you can wear and wear—every place. So, for a smart spring season, select a matelasse crepe—or one with definite surface interest, of which the shops are full—and choose a lovely new color. Gray and greige are important now, as are navy blues and shades of brown. Sleeves may be made long.

Pattern 2029 is available in sizes 16, 18, 20, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 takes 4 1/2 yards 39-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

WHAT HE LIKED

Proud Author—So glad you like my new play. Was it better than you expected?  
Frank Friend—No; shorter.—Stray Stories.

From Exam Papers

"Skyscrapers are the men who study the stars."  
"If the British Isles were submerged 100 fathoms, trade might be helped in England, as the sandbanks at the estuaries of the important rivers would be submerged."  
"An antiquarian is one who does not drink water."

Polished

Young Man—She certainly is polished—doncha think so?  
Girl Friend—Yeah. Everything she says casts a reflection on some one.

Navy a Word

"Who gave the bride away?"  
"Nobody said a word."—London Tit-Bits.





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

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

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

1st Office

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## 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.

## 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

## 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

## COFFINS, CASKETS

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Licensed Embalmer and Auto  
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## MOREMAN HARDWARE

## 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

## WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

## HEDLEY 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.

## Huffman's Barber Shop

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

## NOTICE

Due to a number of complaints  
about dogs running loose, those  
not wishing their dogs killed are  
advised to keep them at home.  
All loose stock will be taken  
up and placed in the pound, and  
a fee of \$1.00 and feed bill will be  
charged for the release of same.  
There is also an ordinance re-  
quiring persons who own chick-  
ens to keep them on their own  
premises, and there has also  
been some complaints about  
some hog pens in town. Please  
take care of them so they will not  
be offensive to your neighbors.  
Let's try to keep our premises  
clean, and have all cans and trash  
ready to haul away when the  
wagon comes after them.  
G. E. Johnson, Mayor

Morse Rose cotton seed \$2.00  
per bushel. Also some Qualla  
seed \$1.00 per bushel.  
See Roy C. Jewell

For Sale—Hegira Seed  
28 4t R. O. Shannon

I plan to teach summer school,  
starting June 3. Those interest-  
ed call 74 3r Irene Anderson

## Dr. F. V. Walker

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

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

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas  
Office Phone 3  
Residence Phone 26

We have been request-  
ed to announce that  
**Trades Day**  
in Hedley will continue  
for an indefinite period.

## EQUALIZATION BOARD

The County Commissioners  
will sit as a board of equalization  
at the court house in Clarendon,  
May 20 31, to permit the taxpay-  
ers of the county to show why  
their state and county taxes  
should not be raised.

## NOTICE

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

## NOTICE

We have instructions in regard  
to acres planted to corn. You  
will have to plant as much as  
25% of your corn base acreage  
to corn. There will be a check  
on compliance in regard to corn in  
June. Likely your corn land will  
be measured.

Concerning hogs, we are in-  
formed that the production will  
be 25% of your base average, not  
less, if crops are normal. These  
requirements are necessary as  
there will be at least two checks  
on compliance during the year.  
This doesn't mean that 25% of  
your base of either commodities  
is limited to 25%. You can grow  
up to year full quota less your  
contracted per centage.

G. W. Bain  
County Committeeman

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route in  
Wheeler, Hemphill, Lipscomb Counties,  
Claude or Clarendon. Write immedi-  
ately. Rawleigh Co., Dept. TXF-343-SAP  
Memphis, Tenn., or see M. M. Parker,  
Boydston, Texas.

## STARTED CHICKS

We can furnish you with 24  
different varieties from state ac-  
credited flocks, all ages

## BABY CHICKS

High quality chicks from 8 to  
10 cents each, depending on breed

## Clarendon Hatchery

Phone 268 Clarendon, Texas

# PROTECT YOUR LIFE AND THE LIVES OF OTHERS!

There are three questions you should ask yourself about the tires you buy:

- 1—"Will the non-skid tread give me the greatest traction and protection against skidding?"
- 2—"Are they built to give me the greatest blowout protection?"
- 3—"Without sacrificing these two important safety features will they give me longer mileage, thus making them the most economical tires I can buy?"

Answer No. 1—Harvey S. Firestone early realized the value of tire traction and safety and was the first to design an All Rubber Non-Skid Tire. Through the years Firestone has led the way in the design and development of tires with most effective non-skid treads.

Firestone does not depend solely on traction and non-skid tests made by its own engineers—it employs a leading University to make impartial tests for non-skid efficiency of its tires, and their most recent report shows that Firestone High Speed Tires stop the car 15% quicker than the best of all popular makes of tires.

Answer No. 2—Blowout protection must be built into a tire. Friction and heat within the tire is the greatest cause of blowouts. Firestone protects its tires from friction and heat by a patented process which soaks every cord and insulates every strand with pure liquid

rubber. This is an additional process known as Gum-Dipping, by which every 100 pounds of cotton cords absorb eight pounds of rubber. This extra process costs more and is not used in any other make of tire.

Leading race drivers investigate the inbuilt qualities of the tires they use, because their very lives depend upon their tires, and they always select Firestone Tires for their daring speed runs. In fact, Firestone Tires have been on the winning cars in the gruelling Indianapolis 500-mile race for fifteen consecutive years, and they were on the 5,000-pound car that Ab Jenkins drove 3,000 miles in 23½ hours on the hot salt beds at Lake Bonneville, Utah, at an average speed of 127.2 miles per hour, without tire trouble of any kind. These amazing performance records are proof of the greatest blowout protection ever known.

Answer No. 3—Thousands of car owners reporting mileage records of 40,000 to 75,000 miles, is proof of the long mileage and greater economy by equipping with Firestone High Speed Tires. Let these unequalled performance records be your buying guide.

Go to the Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer and let him equip your car with Firestone Tires, the safest and most economical tires built.

Volume—Direct Purchasing—Straight Line Manufacturing and Efficient and Economical System of Distributing to our 500 Stores and to 30,000 Dealers, enables Firestone to give you greater values at lowest prices



CENTURY PROGRESS TYPE		OLDFIELD TYPE		SENTINEL TYPE		COURIER TYPE	
4.90-21	\$7.50	4.90-21	\$6.05	4.90-21	\$5.05	4.90-21	\$4.05
4.75-19	7.75	4.75-19	7.55	4.75-19	6.00	4.75-19	5.25
4.50-18	9.50	4.50-18	8.00	4.50-18	7.00	4.50-18	5.50
4.50-16	10.40	4.50-16	9.20	4.50-16	8.75	4.50-16	6.25

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

## AUTO SUPPLIES AT BIG SAVINGS

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# Firestone



SUCH IS LIFE—Strictly Modern!



By Charles Sughrue

TREMENDOUS TRIFLES

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

MOST HISTORIC THREE R'S

SPEAK of the Three R's and you naturally think of those you learned in the little red schoolhouse—readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic. But more historic are those which kept James G. Blaine out of the White House. They were Rum, Romanism and Rebellion.

Blaine, it is denied the Republican nomination for the Presidency, had won it in 1884. Despite the attacks made upon his character, he seemed a certain winner over Grover Cleveland, the Democrat. Republican leaders, to counteract those attacks, staged a reception for their candidate by a group of Protestant clergymen.

Rev. Samuel D. Burchard, a Presbyterian minister, acting as spokesman for the group, said to Blaine: "We are Republicans and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents have been rum, Romanism and rebellion." Blaine, tired out from a long speaking trip, was paying little attention to the speaker and did not catch those three fatal words. If he had, there is no doubt that he would have repudiated them.

But he didn't and the news leaked out. Immediately the Democratic press took them up. Soon Dame Rumor whispered that Blaine himself had uttered the Three R's. They were a direct slap in the face, not only for the people of the South but more particularly for the large body of patriotic Roman Catholic voters.

In vain the Republican candidate repudiated this slander. It was too late. As the campaign drew to a close it became apparent that the state of New York would decide the issue. Cleveland carried New York by only 1,149 votes.

Had it not been for Doctor Burchard's "three little words," it is probable that Blaine would have had that narrow margin and with it, the election.

A BOX OF PILLS

JUST before sunrise on June 22, 1918, a train en route to Hammond, Ind., stopped just east of the little town of Ivanhoe, because the conductor had noticed a hot box on one of the cars. It was the second section of the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus train.

The trainmaster, dozing in the caboose, awoke suddenly to see the headlight of a speeding locomotive boring through the dim morning light. It was an empty troop train—21 steel pullmans drawn by a powerful locomotive. It had not slowed down for a caution signal two miles back; it had passed the next one set on the red; it had ignored a flagman from the circus train, frantically waving his red lantern, and as a last resort—he had tossed a lighted fuse at the engine cab window as it roared past.

In another moment the big engine had plowed into the rear of the circus train. Wooden coaches crumpled like cardboard boxes and almost immediately burst into flames from the shattered oil lamps.

Hours later when they cleared away the wreckage and counted the toll, it was 68 dead and 127 injured—clowns, bareback riders, trapeze performers, acrobats, animal trainers, veterans and internationally known stars of the "big top."

An investigation followed. The engineer of the troop train admitted he had been dozing at his post and hadn't seen any of the warning signals. Was his health good? Yes, it was all right except—well, just before starting on his run, he had taken some pills!

The pills left in the box were sent to chemists who found in them drugs which produced unavoidable drowsiness. Because of them, there had occurred the worst disaster in circus history!

A COUGH AND A MASSACRE

CHARLES LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE wanted to be emperor of France, as his uncle, Napoleon Bonaparte, had been.

The revolution of 1848 gave him his first chance, for it resulted in his being elected to a seat in the national assembly. His popularity grew and he secured the office of president.

But Louis Napoleon wasn't satisfied with this. He wanted his term of office extended to ten years and a residence in the Tuilleries. Then on December 2, 1851, he staged his famous coup d'etat. The assembly was dissolved and 180 of its members were placed under arrest. At once there was an uprising in the French capital.

An excited young aide dashed into the palace with news that a mob was on the way to storm the gates. He gave the information to Count de St. Arnaud who happened to have a very bad cold. Between his fits of coughing, he heard the aide's news and, in apology, said "Ma sacre toux!" (My d-d cough!) The aide misunderstood him, and thinking he said "Massacres tous!" (Massacres them all!) ran outside to give the order to the troops.

Several hundred people were killed and before the day was over the fighting in the streets of Paris was a bloody slaughter—all because of a bad cough!

May Build Houses of Eggs and Milk

Better and Cheaper Building Materials Promised.

New York.—Even eggs and milk may enter the making of new construction materials in a building boom predicted by famous chemists at the opening session of the American Chemical society's tercentenary celebration.

A boom in the building industry inspired by discoveries of chemists, many of them made during the depression, was forecast by Prof. James R. Withrow of Ohio State university. This inspiration includes better and cheaper materials, he said, than even those provided by nature.

New mineral wools were listed as promising heat and cold insulation at low cost. Electric wires will have thinner insulation, both safer and requiring much less space for wiring.

Artificial stones are already made in every color and with any degree of

hardness a customer desires. New glues smell no better, but bugs of various sorts no longer eat them.

Lightweight Bricks.

Bricks that partake of the lightness of thisledown, and other lightweight construction materials promise much higher, yet even safer skyscrapers, for the future.

F. Lee Smith, chief architect of the technical division of the Federal Housing administration said:

"In addition to the basic building materials, we might add practically all the known substances, both organic and inorganic in character.

"Even milk, eggs and other food products can be included in this list, although the connection appears to be rather remote. Resins, oils, gases and vegetable fibers have a place in the construction of buildings."

Dr. Walter J. Podbielniak, Chicago chemist, told the scientists of his new separating device, which, he said, would make it possible to buy the rarest perfumes at penny prices, eliminate the hangover in whisky and instantly age liquors. He called his invention a "super contactor" and explained that it will separate the tiniest impurity from any liquid.

As to the Hangover.

The "hangover," according to Doctor Podbielniak, is caused by the presence of certain impurities always found in "new" whisky. They are partly removed by aging from four to eight years in charred oak barrels, but are completely removed by the new whirling machine.

In another report, C. F. Schnabel of Kansas City declared that eating cereal grass is better than eating carrots, spinach, lettuce or a dozen other well-known vegetable greens.

He said the great food value of grass had remained unknown because previous tests were made when the grass was too old. Old grass, he said, loses two-thirds, at least, of its protein food values.

He tested young cereal grasses such as oats, wheat, barley and rye, cutting them before they formed their first joints. He said that one pound of this grass contained as much vitamin and "greens" value as 50 pounds of lettuce.

By Schnabel's method the grass is dried and ground. He said that it may be used in baking cookies, pancakes and chocolate candy with good results on the flavor.

Man Ends Life Despite Prediction of Success

Milwaukee.—A stooped old man shambled up the Federal building steps. At the top he pulled a razor from his pocket and gazed long at its blade. Only a few of the hundreds of persons hurrying by noticed him until he sighed, dragged the blade slowly across his throat and pitched forward, dead. A numerology chart in his pocket identified him as Christ Zwick. It predicted success.

CO-OPERATION

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The inhabitants of a small village in Germany have a unique custom of discovering whether or not two people are suited for marriage.

They are escorted to a wood, given a large buck saw, with which they must cut in two the trunk of a tree. If one pulls with all possible strength and the other takes it easy, the prophecy is that one will so dominate as to make life very unhappy. If both pull with a sort of laissez-faire attitude nothing will be accomplished, because there is a lack of co-operation. Happiness and prosperity is predicted for the engaged couple if they both bear and forbear with one another, each doing an equal share in the task.

This German custom is highly suggestive of reasons why some persons fall in life and others succeed. Co-operation is basic to all progress in



Spins Every Day



"There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor" for Mrs. J. D. Thompson, seventy-year-old St. Paul woman, mother of 12 grown sons and daughters, and she uses it every day. Mrs. Thompson, a native of Denmark, clips the wool, washes, cards, spins, dyes and knits the yarn by herself. In the past year she has made more than 100 pairs of mittens and gloves, 50 pairs of socks and other knitted articles. She sells what her children do not use.

any organized work. The first suggestion made to a new employee in a large department store is the necessity of being loyal to the purpose and methods of the organization and to cooperate with all others in this same endeavor. No house divided against itself can stand. We learned early in our grade school readers that seven sticks bound together could not easily be broken, but when separated, the contrary was true. The chord which binds together human effort in its struggle to arrive at efficiency is hearty co-operation. No person should assume an attitude of inferiority either toward himself or his task. Every bolt in an automobile is important or it would not be placed there. The man who feels his task of driving that bolt is of no consequence, may through his inefficient labor be the direct cause of a serious accident.

Some persons with an inferiority complex feel that their work is not worthwhile and thus they lose all initiative and self-confidence. Others with a superiority complex want to direct the entire enterprise when ability compels an assignment to a place farther down the line. Both of these complexes are wrong, and make for unhappiness, inefficiency, and in many cases failure.

Permanent advancement in life comes not through a piece of work outgrowing you, but you outgrowing it.

Aged Man Is Getting a Third Set of Teeth

Superior, Wis.—Seven years ago, C. H. Wright, now seventy-eight years old, had all of his teeth extracted. He didn't believe in false teeth and got along with no teeth at all until recently when his third set of teeth began pushing through his gums. He's got three now and expects to have a full set before long.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

PROCRASTINATION is one way of defeating ourselves. It is through this very thing that we often lose what we crave. For example, I know of one young woman who wanted a scholarship in a summer colony very much. She inquired into it one year, realizing that it was too late for that season, but in preparation for the next. The head person considered her eligible. The young woman must duly apply next year at some time in January. But the month slipped by and it was not until February that she awoke to the fact she had not put in her application.

She did it then with all speed, but her procrastination lost her the scholarship. The reply was that while she was fitted for the work, and could be entered as a student, all scholarships had been given out. She could not afford to enter, and so lost her chance through her delay.

Procrastination in returning library books saps the purse of pennies. Delay in putting winter things away in moth preventives sometimes costs us the price of a new suit next season. These things are realized, yet procrastination makes us pay the price. A young woman of my acquaintance bought a handsome new evening gown, and delighted in wearing the becoming costume. When a notice from a club of which she was a member, came telling of a ball to be given a month later, she was well pleased. Here she would have an enjoyable time dancing in a beautiful setting in her new gown, and all for a minimum cost. The invitation was put aside and the girl felt confident she would remember the date, but failed to set it down. When she did look it up later in the month, she found she was just one day too late, the ball was the evening before. Her intention had been to glance at the invitation the beginning of the week, but she procrastinated.

Procrastination in putting winter things away in moth preventives sometimes costs us the price of a new suit next season.

Two shades of violet are combined in this fascinating ensemble for afternoon wear. Although the divyette coat has a dolman type sleeve, the back is slenderly fitted. The crepe dress has short draped sleeves.

Many sad regrets would be eliminated if we did not procrastinate in writing letters to those we love, or if

Specials. In these days when special prices are often offered for certain days in markets, or for week-end specials, it doesn't pay not to put in the order in time. The stores have made special rates for the period stated, and if you procrastinate you lose out.

5 Million Lepers in World. According to estimates there are at least 5,000,000 lepers in the world.

They Have the Oddest of Jobs



Miss Peggy Robertshaw and Miss C. Davies of Liverpool, England, claim that their job is the oddest in the world. All they have to do is to walk 12 miles every day in a new pair of shoes. Each attaches a pedometer to her leg. After their day's walk the pedometers are checked and the girls go home. They are testers of new shoes and it is estimated that they walk 3,000 miles during the course of a year. They are shown here having their pedometers checked at the end of their day of walking.

Baseball Farmer



Larry S. MacPhail, vice president and general manager of the Cincinnati Reds, goes in for baseball farming in a big way. He has connections at Toronto, Fort Worth and many other points, enabling him to nurse young players along from their teens up through the minor leagues until they have developed into big leaguers. Larry used to be a football referee but now his baseball duties take all his time and attention. Trains and automobiles are too slow for him so he flies on most of his journeys, which take him from coast to coast and from Texas and Florida to Canada.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS - BY ARNOLD

**VOLCANIC STREAM—**  
ONE OF THE CONES OF MT. ETNA HAS DISCHARGED IN 100 DAYS OVER 450,000,000 GALLONS OF WATER IN THE FORM OF STEAM.

**MAPLE SUGAR—**  
TAPPED SUGAR MAPLE TREES YIELD UP TO FORTY GALLONS OF SAP EACH.

**MUSEUM LAND—**  
NEW MUSEUMS IN THE U.S. ARE BEING ADDED AT THE RATE OF ONE A MONTH.



# The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

Copyright by Kathleen Norris  
WNU Service

## SYNOPSIS

The Boston Lawrences came to California at the beginning of the gold rush, but the holdings of the family have shrunk to a small farm, and the old family home in Clippersville, Phil, twenty-five, has gone into the iron works, Gail to the public library and Edith to the book department of a store. Sam is in school, and seventeen-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 friend, has the run of the house. Ariel is sneaking out 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. At a roadhouse Gail sees Ariel, at midnight. Next day Ariel admits she was at the place, and displays no remorse. A policeman brings Ariel home, announcing that a child has been killed in an automobile smashup. Ariel was driving one of the cars. Dick Stebbins, who has been admitted to the bar, has the case against Ariel dismissed. Gail suddenly realizes that she loves Dick and not Van.

## CHAPTER VII—Continued

"No, thanks," Ariel began to answer steadily, but her voice shook suddenly, and her words came in a rush. "I don't want to go and have every old church-going, psalm-singing, cake-sale-making old woman in this town pointing me out," she said in a low tone. "I don't want my clothes to come from Muller's any more, I don't want sodas at Dobbin's, and dances at Oddfellows' hall. I'm sick to death of this whole place, and this house, and being poor! I'm not going to stand it, either! I'm going down to Hollywood if I have to walk there, and I'm going—"

"Ah, sweetheart, you'll only make yourself ill!" Gail pleaded, close beside her now, sitting on the arm of Ariel's chair, with one arm about the younger sister's shoulders. "Don't get yourself all wrought up. Listen, darling—listen. If the Whites do give a fancy-dress party, and we give a birthday party—"



They Looked at Her Sorrowfully.

She stopped, for Ariel, looking at her with a trembling laugh of scorn, broke as suddenly into tears, and was laughing and crying in the familiar manner before any one of them could attempt to divert her. Guided by Gail, she stumbled from the room and upstairs, sobbing incoherently and now beginning to feel wretchedly sick—cold, hot, nauseated, dizzy.

Gail turned down the wide old bed and flattened the pillows; she carried a fresh nightgown to the poor little convulsed figure, kept an arm about the shaking shoulders. She lowered the shades, lighted a bead of gas, slipped the hot rubber bag comfortably in between the old linen sheets.

And all the while her heart sang on a strengthening note, "Dick—Dick—Dick." It was good to be twenty-three, and to have Dick in the world! Gail felt that she had never been so near to Ariel, never had loved her so dearly.

And so downstairs to the dear familiar plates and lights, the peach tapoca and the blackberry punch, the eager conversation that was punctuated with laughter and supplemented by the books they always dragged in somehow, for reference or support.

"Wonderful to have it cold again!" Edith said.

"Wonderful!" Gail echoed. But it was not the autumn coolness that made her heart sing and float like a skyark. The secret was always with her, and when she forgot Dick for a second, it was delicious suddenly to remember him again. Gail had never had any feeling like this in her life before; she had never known that there was such a feeling.

"Dick," she thought. "Dick. Dick. Dick."

And at the realization that he might quite naturally come into the dining room, and sit here visibly under the rapping gaslight, she felt actually faint with ecstasy.

"You don't like Van as well as you did," Edith guessed shrewdly in the days that followed.

"No—but still I like him," Gail answered defensively.

They were in Ariel's room, and Ariel lying on her bed reading old magazines, on the Sunday afternoon following the accident. Outwardly, everything was just as usual, but Gail was conscious of changes in the air. She had been asked by Van to dinner up at the Chipps' the night before, and had declined. The thrilling prospect of shabby, quiet Dick Stebbins' company at the Lawrence house had made anything the Murchisons did or did not do unimportant.

washed the breakfast dishes, had reported to Edith that Ariel had called Van Murchison on the telephone at about ten.

"I think from what she said at the telephone—she talked very low," she had resumed, "I think that he wanted her to go off somewhere to lunch with him."

"The Chipps?"

"I couldn't tell."

"Gail, if I thought you didn't care, I'd pray about it!" Edith had said passionately. "Wouldn't it be wonderful?"

"I got a little fun out of it," Gail had analyzed the situation musingly.

"I mean, I loved the excitement and knowing persons like the Chipps. But I never got—anything, really, out of Van."

"Abigail Lawrence, he adored you!"

"No, no—he liked me. I amused him. We were like two boys. Really we were," Gail had persisted, as Edith began a significant smile. "He never put his finger tip on me—he doesn't make love! Or at least he didn't to me," she had finished, thinking aloud, feeling for words.

Upstairs in Ariel's room, they reverted to the subject.

"I like Van," Gail said. "But I think he's terribly giddy."

"What would you want him to be, a priest?" Ariel demanded unsympathetically.

"Don't you have the feeling he's always laughing at everything, Ariel?"

"No," Ariel answered stubbornly, scowlingly. "I don't."

"Oh, I do," Gail said patiently.

"I want to go away, Edith and Gail," Ariel presently said quietly. "Phil can make a fuss if he wants to. Or he can help me. I don't much care. But I'm going away from Clippersville."

They looked at her sorrowfully. She had said this many times before; she

had been saying it indeed since her fourteenth summer.

But this was serious. Ariel had refused to return to school after the accident. Phil had talked to Mrs. Tripp, the principal. Mrs. Tripp had put the case plainly to Phil. Ariel Lawrence had been going too fast and too far for some time. A good boarding school, at her age. . . .

This had frightened Gail and Phil. They had not mentioned it to the others, least of all, Ariel. They had no money for boarding school, even supposing that Ariel would go.

But very probably Ariel would rebel. She seemed older, harder, colder, in these few days. The events of the past week had seemed to embitter her, to accentuate her familiar impatience with Clippersville and life in it. On Saturday afternoon Gail had found her toiling over a typewritten letter, supposedly to some moving-picture concern. She had seen Ariel enclosing snapshots, presumably of herself—her beautiful little golden-headed self.

Poor little butterfly, caught in the trap of poverty, pettiness, shabbiness, and general small-town ugliness! Ariel was only one of a thousand, a million, girls, all over the country who were dreaming of Hollywood, contracts, admiration, excitement.

"She'd not mind marrying a man like Van," Gail thought. "She'd know how to manage him. She wouldn't want more than he could give! . . . We seem to be growing up pretty fast all of a sudden."

She had grown up anyway. She was a woman now, because she loved a man. It made her feel solemn, consecrated. It was quite unlike any feeling she had ever known before. Deeply, eternally, she was Dick's—for sorrow or joy, their two lives were indissolubly united.

She could even feel a little heart-ache for the girlhood she must leave behind her. Love, marriage, wifehood—these were solemn things. Gail experienced a premonitory pang. It was not all fun, saying good-by to being giddy, free Gail Lawrence. It was not all fun, this strangely thrilling happiness, fear, and pain that inundated her heart.

They were still gossiping and idling comfortably in Ariel's room, and the old clock in the hall had struck three on Sunday stillness, when a door slammed downstairs, and Gail, flushed and tumbled, descended to find Dick himself in the kitchen.

Going downstairs, her heart rose on wings, and she felt suffocated, but when she saw him her mood experienced a sudden chill. Dick had on the old tweeds he had bought at a sale two years ago; his pockets were full of packages.

Suddenly, seeing him so, commonplace and unexciting, in the darkened kitchen, Gail found him entirely uninteresting; her dreams melted into every day air, and she felt ashamed and

confused. Dick Stebbins in one's dreams indeed! It was a desecration of their filmy fabric even to think of him in such a connection.

He glanced at her with a quiet grin as she came in. He was unloading various cans and packages from his pockets—deviled ham, cream, rolls, butter.

Gail felt as remote from him as if she had never seen him in her life before. He was nothing, nobody; she disliked him because she had made a fool of herself over him in her own soul.

"Oh, are we picnicking?" she asked blankly.

"Aren't we?" he demanded, stopping short.

Her blood rose at once. Of course they would picnic! She began to put peeled tomatoes, lettuce, fish into a deep glass jar. Dick Stebbins! Why, he was the same country boy he had always been. Nice enough. The salt of the earth.

Dick came to stand beside Gail, the wrapped packages of coffee and sugar in his big hand, and she trembled and dared not look up.

They went up to the old dam, in the sweetness of the autumn afternoon, and built their picnic supper fire on the sunshiny shingle. The air was sweet with wild grapes, tarweed, and crushed grass; the scent of boiling coffee mingled with the other good odors in the hot sunset stillness. Phil sat silent, utterly content, watching a fish line, his handsome, thick Lawrence brows drawn together as he pondered something that was far away from fishing. Ariel and Van Murchison were on the shingle. Van was so close that his head almost touched her elbow; he was lying on his side, looking up at her as he talked.

Sam not being at home when the picnic expedition had started, a note had been left for him, pinned to the kitchen door. Van, arriving before Sam, had calmly read the note, and had sat down on the Lawrences' doorstep to await Sam's return. After which they had followed the others in Van's car, a circumstance that added the last touch of felicity to the occasion for Gail. She remembered her old efforts to attract Van, a few months ago, the sallies of wit, the constant attempt to amuse him.

Ariel made no such efforts—not she! She simply was, and Van trailed her helplessly, irresistibly. When Ariel went down to walk across the old boards of the dam, Van followed. When she came back, and idly began to build a little pebbly pen for the velvet-brown, yellow-bellied water dogs, Van became her enthusiastic aide. Ariel, Gail noted, did not speak much; she never did. Van did all the chattering.

The little fire burned hotly in the windless air; long shafts of sunset were striking level upon the water now; the dam was a sheet of blue satin, twinkling in the light, and slipping into exquisite jade and ultramarine shadows against the overhanging banks.

And this was the night that Phil actually got a trout—quite a big one—and the night they saw a rattler, and the night they picked the hazel nuts.

"Oh, we do have fun!" Edith commented luxuriously, lying on the flat hot stones as the meal finished.

There was silence in the group that was resting on the shingle in the dusk. A great owl floated low over the dam, and was gone; the creek rippled, rippled in the pause.

Clearing away all signs of the picnic in the fast-gathering dusk, Gail tried an experiment. Upon Dick's carrying off the coffee pot to throw the grounds away behind the trees, she rewarded him with a casual "Thank you, dear!" said in just the tone she used to Sam and Phil. Later she said again, "Take that, will you, dear?"

She couldn't remember whether she had ever called Dick "dear" before. If she had, it had not meant anything. Probably she had, for it seemed to make not the slightest impression on him tonight. If he had looked surprised she had planned to laugh quite naturally and say, "I thought I was talking to Sam!"

But there was no necessity for this explanation. Dick paid no attention to the affectionate monosyllable. Oblivious old Dick, she thought, who never dreamed that close beside him was a woman who was thrilling with love and happiness and the need for him in this wonderful hour of autumn warmth and moonshine!

They walked, singing, down the steep, rutty half mile to the cars; Gail needed a hand now; the hand that gripped her own was Dick's. She marvelled that he could not feel the electric current that ran through the tips of the square, firm fingers.

Afterward she always remembered the night they went up to the dam. A hot night of moonshine and laughter and talk on the shingle above the dam. Soon the weather changed and autumn came in, with October, in earnest. The leaves began to fall now, and the winds to blow. To Gail it was a thrilling time, this autumn fillet with hints of change, of endings and beginnings. She was in love, and it was entirely different from what she had expected it to be. Far from giggles, rapture and excitement, it was a serious business. It made her feel grown up and responsible.

She could never love anyone else but Dick; it was all settled. Everything she thought now had to have him in it; the future had narrowed itself down to just Dick.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Is Your Name Printed There?

According to the laws of New York state the banks of the state are obliged to publish, in specially designated Albany newspapers, a list of bank accounts which are in excess of \$50 and have been dormant for 20 years or more.

# Smart Daytime Fashions of Lace

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



A LACE epidemic is raging throughout the realm of fashion. You couldn't escape wearing lace if you would and you wouldn't if you could, not after you have seen the charming, smart and flattering apparel designers are creating of lace this season.

Not in all the centuries past has lace played so versatile a role as it is now playing. Fashion has decreed that we are not only to dine and to dance and attend functions of high degree clad in filmy, exquisitely patterned lace but we are to wear tailored lace in the daytime, go swimming in lace bathing suits, make our smartest sports clothes of lace tuned to the occasion and if we keep pace with the mode our lace-gloved hands will carry handbags of lace. The newest number on the summer program is the all-lace hat; also capes, jackets and evening wraps that are fashioned of lace.

The idea of lace used in a fabric way has been welcomed by designers as a new avenue of expression for their talents. The outstanding gesture of the moment is the shirtwaist dress which is tailored of fabriclike lace. It is smart in navy and other dark colors and it is adorable in the new pastels. We predict that the new season will not be far spent ere the majority of us will be going about in these flattering lace shirtwaist fashions. For a summer of travel and week-end visits a lace shirtwaist is ideal, for it packs without creasing or wrinkling and it looks smart wherever one goes in the daytime.

Lace has been shown in beautiful and striking creations at every Paris collection this season and our own American designers are equally as enthusiastic and exciting in their use of it. While lace is fashionable for every hour of the twenty-four, the big news about lace is its acceptance as a medium for practical daytime clothes.

One of the most distinctive daytime lace costumes of the Paris season is shown to the right in the illustration. It is a Martial et Armand creation in answer to the call for an ensemble that would be appropriate for the races without having to resort to a formal full-length gown. A beautiful pattern of ecru in cotton lace was selected to pose over black silk. Both the dress and jacket are made of this combination of black all-silk crepe and lace. The black crepe is used also for the belt which ties like a sash.

While the all-lace theme is vastly important, it is not any more so than is that of lace used in a trimming way. Lace edgings and trimmings cannot be left out even in tailored things. For instance Dikusha tailors a blouse (pictured to the left) of navy blue linen using narrow white val lace on the sleeves and the cuffs and in rows up and down the front. In fact, all of the French designers are making voluminous use of val lace for trimming this season.

Speaking of lace sports fashions, you will be wanting one of the new jacket-wraps made of cotton lace in the color you like best. They are to be worn over your linen and pique frocks this summer.

Western Newspaper Union.

## GRAY IS MODISH

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Among best dressed followers of fashion gray is proving a favorite. Gray woollens fashioned into coats, suits and tailored street dresses make special appeal. The gray woolen dress here pictured is typical of the sort of costumes worn by the smart set. The stunning cape is lined with red woolen and is detachable, in that it buttons on to the sleeves.

Smart Sport Suits

Little tailored jackets with detail of pleats and fullness at the back in men's suiting, flannel or gabardine worn with odd skirts will constitute smart sports suits this spring.

Wrist Ruffles

Wrist ruffles are flaunting their graceful folds on some of the new and dressier blouses. They usually occur with jabots or ruffled collars.

collection this season and our own American designers are equally as enthusiastic and exciting in their use of it. While lace is fashionable for every hour of the twenty-four, the big news about lace is its acceptance as a medium for practical daytime clothes.

One of the most distinctive daytime lace costumes of the Paris season is shown to the right in the illustration. It is a Martial et Armand creation in answer to the call for an ensemble that would be appropriate for the races without having to resort to a formal full-length gown. A beautiful pattern of ecru in cotton lace was selected to pose over black silk. Both the dress and jacket are made of this combination of black all-silk crepe and lace. The black crepe is used also for the belt which ties like a sash.

While the all-lace theme is vastly important, it is not any more so than is that of lace used in a trimming way. Lace edgings and trimmings cannot be left out even in tailored things. For instance Dikusha tailors a blouse (pictured to the left) of navy blue linen using narrow white val lace on the sleeves and the cuffs and in rows up and down the front. In fact, all of the French designers are making voluminous use of val lace for trimming this season.

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## NEW BLOUSES HAVE FEMININE ACCENTS

When considering blouses, remember they have gone feminine. Some of them are even made of chiffon. Soft lines, delicate colors, ruffles, all the typical feminine accents, make this season's styles.

For example, shirring is smart and new. Shirred collars, cuffs and pockets, shirred shoulders, even shirred sleeves, are among the most popular style notes. One of the smartest of these is shirred in black at the neckline, just as a peasant frock. But it doesn't stop there. Three rows of shirring are used to set the sleeves into the blouse.

## Monograms to Be Popular

With Maids This Season

The ultra-smart maid and matrons will bear labels this season. Handsome monograms in the new modernistic letters are available for handbags and vanity cases. There are brooches in beautifully-wrought metal or wood or rhinestones for scarfs and the lapels of tailored suits.

There are broad metal bracelets with an open side into which initials may be slipped, and a smart metal fob on the same principle. Even pull-on gloves are being lettered with small initials especially designed for gloves.

## Cellulous Tissue Fabrics

All Glitter Like Metal

Wonders no end! The new "glass fabric" heralded earlier in the year has been duplicated in several cellulous tissue fabrics for the style-right spring wardrobe.

The fabric is much like the tissue used in wrappings and has a mystifying effect when first seen. It is stiff as mure but very light in weight. It is durable, and glitters like metal cloth. You'll find it in black, white and rainbow colors, and wear it in glamorous evening gowns, formal blouses and collar and cuff sets that lend a formal note to the street clothes for after-noon.

## Would Silence Church Organs for Five Years

Church music comes in for severe criticism at times, and the latest suggestion for improving it is that organs should be silenced for five years.

This isn't the first time that church organs have been regarded with suspicion. When they were first introduced in Scottish churches Presbyterians of the old school disapproved strongly, and called them "kists o' whistles." One old lady, after hearing an organ and choir for the first time, pronounced the service "verra bonny, but oh, what an awfu' way o' spending the Sabbath!"

Even in the Church of England organs haven't been popular among those who like the old plain-song or Gregorian chants. But opinions have always differed as to the beauties of plain-song. A bishop once confessed that when he heard it he wanted to "lie down and howl like a dog."

And when a country parson, who had revived the Gregorian chants, remarked to a visitor: "It was plainchant in which David sang the Psalms to Saul," he received the reply: "No wonder Saul threw a javelin at him."

Plain-song, however, seems to be creeping back into favor, partly because the B. B. C. has helped people to rediscover old English music.—London Answers.



## MAGIC SKIN Beauty Cream

FAMOUS CREAM ERASES FRECKLES, BLACK-HEADS—RESTORES CLEAR, LOVELY SKIN

Now you can quickly restore the fresh, lovely skin of youth. Just let wonderful NADINOLA Cream gently smooth away the mask of dull gray skin, freckles, blackheads. 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) Wash daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Freckles, blackheads disappear; dull coarsened skin becomes creamy-white, satin-smooth, adorable! Nadinola Cream is a famous beautifier tested and trusted for nearly two generations. Fine results positively guaranteed. All toilet counters, only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 35, Paris, Tenn.

## Odious Household Tasks

Washing dishes is ranked as the most irksome task, laundering second, and housecleaning third, according to interviews with a number of housewives.

Use only one level teaspoonful to a cup of flour for most recipes.

Efficient and Economical

# KG

BAKING POWDER

Same price today as 44 years ago 25 cents for 25c

Manufactured by Baking Powder Specialists who make nothing but Baking Powder.

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

## SONGS WANTED

Can You Write One? Write for Particulars HILTON WELLS MUSIC CO. 54 W. Randolph St. Chicago, Ill.

## 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.

## DOAN'S PILLS

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

## SWEETEN Sour Stomach

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers





**ANNOUNCING OPENING OF OUR  
UNDERTAKING DEPT.**

We desire to announce to the people of the Hedley territory the opening of a modern Undertaking Parlor at our store, where we have on display a complete line of caskets in a full range of prices.

In co-operation with the King Undertaking Company, of Memphis, we are able to offer you the services of licensed embalmers and funeral directors, motor hearse and funeral cars, and every adjunct of a dignified modern interment.

When in need of our services, you will find our new department adequate in every way and our charges reasonable.

We invite you to call and inspect our new department and see for yourself the finest stock of caskets on display in a town of this size in Texas.

**THOMPSON BROS. CO.**  
PHONE 45 HEDLEY, TEXAS

**WEDDING BELLS**

J. T. McCallister of this city and Miss Martha Ballard of Windy Valley were united in marriage by Dr. F. V. Walker, at his home in Hedley, Sunday, May 19. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Mattie Bullard of Windy Valley.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCallister of Hedley, and is engaged in farming near Windy Valley, where they will make their home.

Vernon Ford and Miss Fay Read, both of this city, were married Saturday, May 18, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Read. Rev.

A. V. Hendricks read the solemn vows.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Ford, and formerly attended school in Hedley. They will make their home in Hedley.

Their many Hedley friends extend congratulations and best wishes to both the happy couples.

**CARD OF THANKS**

I wish to express my thanks to my customers for their patronage during the time I managed the McCallister Market. I expect at some future date to again be in business here and to serve you to the best of my ability.  
J. C. McCallister

**NOTICE**

All cotton producers having surplus 1934 cotton exemption certificates on hand, other than those in pool are requested to bring same into the County Agents office for exchange at once for 1935 certificates. This is important and should not be neglected.

You may have this done this week by a representative of the County Agent's office at Moreman Hardware Store, placed there for the convenience of those living in the vicinity of Hedley.

Mens and boys straw hats.  
B & B Variety

Will trade baby chicks for cows  
29 2 1/2 E H Walker

Potato slips for sale.  
29 2 1/2 Wesley Banister

**NOTICE**

**To Car Owners**

Let us wash and grease your car and clean the upholstery

We do general repairing and carry new and used parts.

Let us check your car for summer driving.

**CLIFTON'S  
GARAGE**  
PHONE 42-2R

**PASTIME THEATRE  
Clarendon, Texas**

Fri 31' Joan Blondell, Glenda Farrell, Hugh Herbert in  
**Traveling Saleslady**

The two gold diggers together again. Bayers beware, wives take care. It's a knock out. Also News and comedy. 10 25c

Sat 1. Bob Stee's in  
**Near The Trails End**

Another knockout picture. A western, and what a western, also Shivers, 2 reel comedy. Matinee 10c to all night 10 15c

Sun Mon 2 3. Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire in  
**The Gay Divorcee**

The King and Queen of 'Cariboo' now doing the 'Continental'. The gayest picture since 'Flying Down to Rio.' also Gypsy Sweet heart comedy. 10 25c

Tues. 4. Mariam Hopkins in  
**The Richest Girl In The World**

Seasons most electrifying comedy, and our Bank Nite, also comedy. You must attend matinee at 2 p. m. sharp 10 25c

Wed Thurs 5 6. Mae West and Roger Pryor in

**Belle of the Nineties**  
The picture that nearly wrecked the movies. Also 'Our Gang' in Anniversary Troubles 10 25c

Coming: 'George White's Scandals.' 'West Point Of The Air' and Naughty Marietta

Matinees each day at 2 p. m. Evening shows at 8:00

Miss Opal Cooper of Canyon is visiting here this week.

Kermit Johnson and family of Amarillo are visiting here.

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS**

**FLOUR**

Royal Arch guaranteed, 48 lb. \$1.75  
Meal, 20 lb. cream 63c  
Coffee, that good bulk, 2 lb. 35c  
Spuds, pk. 33c  
Sugar, 25 lb. cane \$1.35

Kraut, large can 10c  
Hominy, large can 10c  
Peaches, gal. 43c  
Prunes, gal. 35c  
Cherries, pitted, gal. 57c  
Pears, gal. 48c

**Bananas, 2 doz. 25c**

**FRESH VEGETABLES**

Tomatoes, lb. 7c  
Green Beans, lb. 6c  
Lettuce, head 6c  
New Potatoes, lb. 3c; pk. 39c  
All bunch vegetables 5c

**Market Specials**

Bologna, 2 lb. 35c  
Cheese, lb. 21c  
Rib Roast, 2 lb. 25c  
Steak, choice cuts, lb. 25c

We have a nice line of luncheon meat for your picnic

**Harry Burden  
Grocery and Market**  
PHONE 15

**Food Specials**

Check your former grocery bill against these Bargains

**Grapefruit, each 5c**

Fresh Corn on cob, doz.	25c	Peppers, lb.	15c
Tomatoes, fresh, 3 lb.	25c	Cucumbers, 3 lb.	10c
Bunch Vegetables, 3 for	10c	Lemons, doz.	19c
New Potatoes, pk.	35c	Snap Beans, Bananas, watch our window for special price	
Squash, 3 lb.	10c		

**Lettuce, head 6c**

Kraut, No. 2 1-2 can	10c	Bright & Early Coffee, lb.	21c
Corn Flakes, Miller, pkg.	9c	Steak, forequarter, 2 lb.	35c
Admiration Coffee, 3 lb. jar	89c	Veal Cutlets, lb.	30c
Admiration Coffee, 1 lb. jar	33c	Roast Veal, 2 lb.	35c
Tea, Lipton's, 1-4 lb.	21c	Cheese, lb.	20c

**Cabbage, lb. 4c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

**'M' SYSTEM**



**ONE DECADE OF SERVICE**



Only one decade has passed since a unified plan of electrical development was inaugurated for West Texas. The West Texas Utilities Company pioneered in this development in 49 West Texas Counties and now serves 159 towns and communities. Many of these towns have for the first time dependable and adequate electric service and many without immediate hope of electric service were enabled to procure such service.

The results of this well-planned and unified system of electrical development has made possible economies in operation through a closely correlated and experienced management. Rates have been reduced over 60 per cent since the organization of this company.

This company realizes the importance of electric service in the home today. It reasonably anticipates a far greater service in the future. Every plan of company operation is guided not only by immediate needs but by the potentialities for tomorrow. The policies that this company has adhered to in the past of building and of reducing rates can be continued with the co-operative efforts of its valued customers.

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

**West Texas Utilities  
Company**