

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JULY 26, 1935

NO. 37

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Fruits	Lettuce, each	6c
	Onions, lb.	2 1/2c
and Veg.	Oranges, large, doz.	29c
	Cantaloupes, each	5c
	Spuds, pk.	29c
Ice Cream Powder, pkg.		10c
Compound	4 lb. carton	\$1.09
	6 lb. snowdrift	
Soda, 1 lb. pkg.		8c
Jello, 3 pkgs.		19c
K. C.	25 oz. can	29c
	50 oz. can	
Luncheon	Deviled Tongue, can	10c
	Deviled Ham, can	10c
	Mustard, qt.	15c
Spreads	Salad Dressing, W P, pt.	19c
	Liver Sausage, can	10c
Canning Supplies	Jars, qts., doz.	85c
	Jar Rings, 6 doz.	25c
	Pen-Jel, 2 pkgs.	25c
	Sure-Jel, 2 pkgs.	25c

28 TO ATTEND COURSE OLD SETTLERS' PICNIC

Twenty eight 4-H Club boys of Donley county, accompanied by H M Breedlove County Agent, and a number of other citizens of the county, will leave Saturday morning to attend the 28th annual farmers short course at College Station 5000 are expected to attend the session.

Any subject desired can be studied in the course, which will last one week. At the conclusion of the course next Saturday, Mr Breedlove plans to take the Donley delegation to Galveston for an outing, returning by way of Austin.

Hedley boys and men planning to make the trip are: Eddie McQueen, Ward Grimsley, Carroll Monroe, R. W and Jimmie Alewino, Wesley Watson and J. Les Hawkins.

BECK-HANSARD

Announcement has been made of the marriage on July 8th of Miss Marguerite Hansard and W. D. Beck of Palacios. The ceremony was performed at Bay City.

The bride had spent all her life in Hedley, until last October when she went to live with her grandmother, Mrs T. M. Luther, in Palacios, where she was employed as an operator in the local telephone exchange. She is the daughter of Rev and Mrs V. A. Hansard, and was a graduate of Hedley High School in 1924.

The groom is a young business man of Palacios, where they will make their home. He is an employee of the Humble Oil Co.

Mrs Beck has a host of friends here who wish success and happiness to this young couple.

EXEMPTION CERTIFICATES

The 1935 Bankhead Tax Exemption certificates have arrived at the County Agent's office in Clarendon and are available at any time.

W. M. SOCIETY

Two cars of the M. E. missionary ladies motored over to Pampa Monday to spend the day with Mrs McEwin, the former president. We had a wonderful time, and a delicious dinner was prepared by Mesdames McEwin and Eads. On arriving to our happy surprise, we found Mrs. J. P. Alexander and Mrs. Lou Weed and two daughters had driven over from McLean to spend the day, also Mrs. Foote and two other Pampa ladies were present. Needless to say, the noon hour was enjoyed by all.

The afternoon was spent in a social good time and Bible con tests and discussions. It will be a day long remembered by all. The day passed just too quick and time came to say good by, but we hope to spend another happy day together in the near future.

We regret very much that all the missionary ladies could not be with us. Those who went from Hedley were Mesdames Burden, Mendenhall, Webb, Fenest, Howard, Sanister, Maness, Hicks and Masterson, Hilda Ruby Burden, Max Webb and Jack Battle.

The Joint missionary society will meet next Monday at the M. E. Church. We invite all the ladies who will to come.

Don't forget the Old Settlers Picnic Aug. 16 at the Tate Grove. Plans are being made for the best picnic we have ever had.

The Clarendon Band will be present. Other entertainment will be announced later. Old settlers who have lived in Donley county 20 years or longer begin now to plan on coming to the picnic. Watch for further announcements.

NASH-BIFFLE

John Nash and Miss Zell Biffle, both of this city, were united in marriage Sunday morning, July 21, at the First Baptist Church in Memphis, Rev. O. K. Webb, pastor, officiating. They left this week for Sulphur, Okla. on a honeymoon trip.

Mr. Nash is the son of Claud Nash, and has spent most of his life in and near Hedley. He was a graduate of Hedley High School in the class of 1931.

The bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs W. M. Biffle, who recently moved here from New Mexico. She was among the 1932 graduating class of Wheatland, N. Mex., High School.

Both young people have a wide circle of friends here, who extend to them best wishes for a successful and happy wedded life.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Ellen Hunsucker entertained in honor of her little daughter, Mary Alice, on her 2nd birthday, Friday July 12th at her home.

The little guests assembled at 4 o'clock, and after an hour or so of playing many enjoyable games on the lawn several group pictures were taken of the little guests, after which ice cream and angel food cake were served.

Cellophane sacks of candy and small American flags were given as favors. Assisting the hostess were Misses Theresa Bain and Jo Wells. Many lovely gifts were presented to the honoree by: Joy Blankenship, Wanda Joyce Hall, Sarah Ann Raina, John Edward and Virginia Ann Powell, Letha and Vera Bain, Paula Jean and Ronald Everett, Lonita and Carroll Hickey, Joan Ray Moreman, Bobbie Lee Hall, Patsy Blanks, Dorothy Jean Richerson, Marian Ruth Chunn, Ochanita Heath, Brownie Nan Lamb, Mary Sue Scales, Jerry Banister, Gilbert Sherman, Kenneth Swinney, Bucky Everett, James Goin, Charles Grimsley Jr. Gorky Hunsucker, Mesdames Denver Powell, Charles Grimsley Charles Raina, Elvin Hickey, Royce Hall, G. Z. Sherman and Joe Everett.

Rev. T. F. Barcus, presiding elder of the Clarendon district, filled the pulpit at the Methodist church at both morning and evening services last Sunday. At the close of the evening services he held the third quarterly meeting for this conference by

Rev. T. F. Barcus, presiding elder of the Clarendon district, filled the pulpit at the Methodist church at both morning and evening services last Sunday. At the close of the evening services he held the third quarterly meeting for this conference by

Rev. T. F. Barcus, presiding elder of the Clarendon district, filled the pulpit at the Methodist church at both morning and evening services last Sunday. At the close of the evening services he held the third quarterly meeting for this conference by

SETTLE ELLS AFE, URE, QUND, ATISFACTORY

INSURANCE

Plus Hospitalization

H. B. SETTLE, Agent

1916 and 1935

Since 1916 this store has helped in the growth of Hedley and Donley county. Today, as in the past, we are ready to serve you at all times.

**Barnes & Hastings
Grocery Co.**
PHONE 21

Hodges FUNERAL HOME

The selection of a funeral is usually made at a time when clear thinking is difficult—there is as much difference in funerals as in any other commodity, and what you receive depends upon the wisdom of your choice. Our complete service consists of casket, embalming, hearse and family car at one price.

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

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, and tires and tubes.

Let us check your car for summer driving.

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

PARTY

Della and Nella McLaughlin were hostesses to an enjoyable party last Friday night. Games were enjoyed until a late hour.

Those present were: Eula Ballard, Wilma Lovelace, Inez Meek, Janette and Melba Cooper, Don Hickey, Jack Battle, Clifford Johnson, J. D. Meek, Henry, Edward and Arlee McLaughlin, James Morrison, Junior Lovelace, Aivin Cooper, Froggie Stewart, Messrs. and Mesdames Bob McLaughlin, T. O. McLaughlin, Mrs. G. B. McLaughlin, Grandma Lettrel and Annie Mae, Della and Nella McLaughlin. All reported having a nice time.

J. D. Shaw and wife visited in Lamesa last week. They report a fine trip, without even a flat tire.

Remember Trades Day July 27

When You Buy
Any Article at

Wilson Drug Co.

You Buy
Quality Goods
At a Saving

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

N-o W-o-r-r-y

For the man
with a reserve

It's the unexpected that makes life so uncertain. Emergencies so frequently arise that bring a temporary halt to our earning power. Funds must come from somewhere to tide us over.

In a critical period a reserve means money, food, clothing and vitality. There is no friend that comes so quickly, so surely as a reserve.

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

NO SPARE ROOM

By LILLIAN MacDONALD

"ONE thing does make me happy," said little Mrs. Lane. "That's fortunate," said Simon, her husband. "What is it?" "That we simply can't entertain relatives from the country. We literally couldn't put them up."

people are always so good-natured and your great aunt is worse than all my poor relatives put together. Great aunt boomed. "Doctor Jones says he'll fix it all within a couple of days," said she. "Now let's get busy. I don't like this dull brown paper and those pictures look awful queer to me. What are they?"

Stones Reveal Viking Visit to Minnesota in Year 1362

Belief that a tribe of ancient Norsemen visited this territory in the Fourteenth century was voiced by F. T. Gustavson, Pequot, Minn., nationally known anthropologist, after a study of several stones at Cormorant lake, near Detroit Lakes, Minn., known as the "Norse Anchor Stones," write a Detroit Lakes United Press correspondent.

After viewing the relics, Gustavson declared that the runic inscription on the famous Kensington Runestone fits them entirely. The inscription reads: "Eight Goths and 22 Norwegians on exploration—journey from Vineland westward. We had camp by two skerries one day—journey north from this stone. We fished one day. When we returned home we found ten men red with blood and dead. Ave Marie. Save from evil! Have ten of our party by the sea to look after our ships in 14 day journey from this island. Year 1362."

Tell-Tale Nails

An experienced doctor, when feeling the pulse of a patient, will often assist his diagnosis by a casual glance at the finger-nails. The healthy nail is renewed once in 110 days, but the rate of growth is retarded by disease. Nails are highly specialized portions of the skin, and as such are subject to bodily ailments, of which they always show signs. Serious illnesses always leave distinct transverse grooves in the nails, which gradually disappear with new growth; also, broken bones and fractures leave deep ridges which do not disappear for 18 months or more. People constitutionally strong have large, heaped-up nails, and thick nails usually denote a strong personality—though the converse does not hold good.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Endearing Terms in Stones

The favorite engagement ring of the Nineteenth century was set with gems whose initial letters formed a word of endearment such as "dearest" made up of diamonds, emeralds, amethysts, rubies, sapphires and turquoises. The idea of a sentimental message conveyed by the stones of a betrothal ring especially appealed to the Victorians. In 1862, when the prince of Wales tendered his engagement ring to Princess Alexandra of Denmark, it was set with stones whose initial letters spelled "Bertie," the prince's pet name. There was no gem beginning with the letter I, but the court jewelers substituted the Jacinth.

Masons and Presidents

Presidents Washington, Jackson, Polk, Fillmore, Buchanan, Johnson, Garfield, McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt, Taft, Harding, Franklin Roosevelt were Masons. Fillmore is thought by some writers to have been initiated into the order at an early age but to have recanted during the anti-Masonic agitation. Claims of Masonic membership have been made for other Presidents, including Jefferson, John Adams, J. Q. Adams, Monroe, Tyler, Pierce, Lincoln and Grant, but without proof. In addition to these, Madison, Van Buren, W. H. Harrison, Taylor, Hayes, Arthur, Cleveland, R. Harrison, Wilson, Coolidge and Hoover were non-Masons.

OUR COMIC SECTION

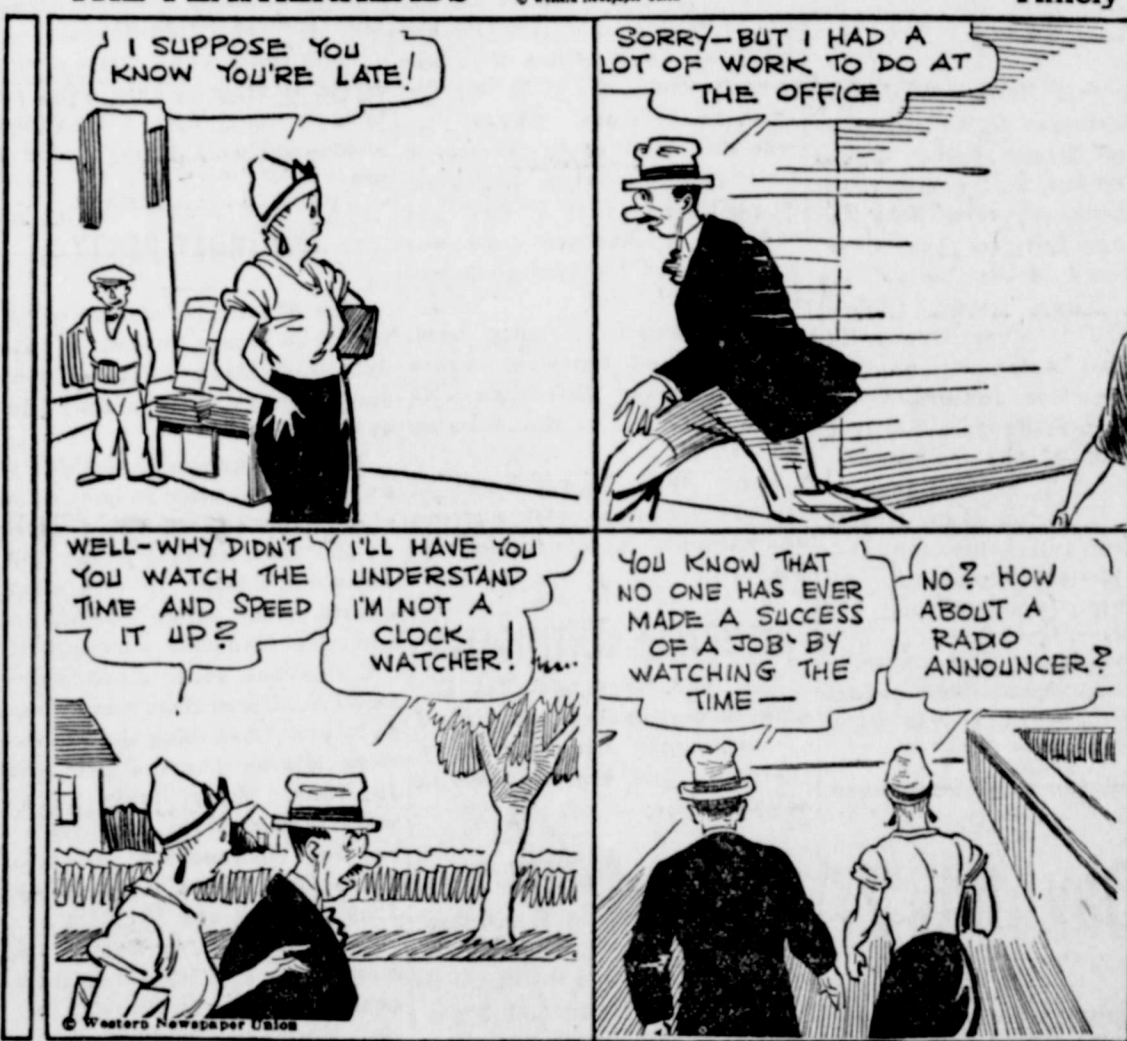
Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Timely



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Fare Enough



Simplicity and Chic in Morning

PATTERN 9316



It's as fresh as the morning dew! And it was designed for all those clever women who like to put in a smart appearance at the very beginning of every new day. Three or four dresses made up by this pattern would solve all your house frock problems. And the expense will prove trifling. Moreover, this pattern has been designed so simply that to follow it will seem like a first lesson in sewing.

SMILES

ANTICIPATION The Sultor—Believe me, Gladys, I love the ground you walk on. The Gardenette—It looks nice, doesn't it? All full of carrots, turnips, potatoes and onions.—Detroit News.

Handicapped The accused had just been convicted of bigamy, and the judge asked: "Have you anything to say?" "No, not a word," was the sullen reply. "It's hardly likely," mused the judge. "A man with two wives would never get a chance."

Smaller Doss Customer—Some ginger ale, please. Waiter—Pale? Customer—Good gracious, no, just a glassful.—Capper's Weekly.



Sheriff's Notice of Sale

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Dallas County, 101st Judicial District of Texas, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1935 in the case of Realty Trust Company, a corporation, vs. Thomas J. Allen and wife, Mary E. Allen & Mollie E. Gray, individually and as administratrix of the Estate of Wm. Gray, deceased, Realty Trust Company, a corporation, recovered judgment against the defendant, Thomas J. Allen, for the sum of \$264 21, No. 12444 E upon the docket of said Court, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 6th day of July, A. D. 1935, and will be between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M. on the first Tuesday in August, A. D. 1935, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Courthouse door of Donley County, in the City of Clarendon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, lien and interest which Thomas J. Allen and wife, Mary E. Allen, and Mollie E. Gray, individually and as administratrix of the estate of Wm. Gray, deceased, had on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1926, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the City of Clarendon, County of Donley, State of Texas, being Lots No 1 and 2 Block 146, in said City, fronting 100 feet on the North side of Second Street in said City.

Said Lot No. 1 will be sold to satisfy a lien in the principal sum of \$182 13, and said Lot No. 2 will be sold to satisfy a lien in the principal sum of \$182 08.

Said property being levied on as the property of Thomas J. Allen and wife, Mary E. Allen and Mollie E. Gray, individually and as administratrix of the estate of Wm. Gray, deceased, and will be sold to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$264 21 in favor of Realty Trust Company, a corporation, together with interest thereon, costs of suit and the further cost of executing this writ.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, A. D. 1935.
Guy Pierce
Sheriff of Donley County, Texas.
By Guy Wright Deputy.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
Residence Phone 20

Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice.
Female Diseases a Specialty
Residence Phone 6
Office with Wilson Drug Co.
Hedley, Texas

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Sept. Epworth League at 8:30. Sybil Holland, Pres. Church service morning and evening each Sunday.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Donley County, 100th Judicial District of Texas, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1935, in the case of Realty Trust Company, a corporation, vs. F. A. Story, Sam M. Braswell and G. W. Antrobus, Realty Trust Company, a corporation, recovered judgment against F. A. Story and Sam M. Braswell, jointly and severally, for the sum of \$467 84, No. 1784, and to me, as Sheriff directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 6th day of July, A. D. 1935, and will be between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1935, it being the 6th day of said month, at the Courthouse door of said Donley County, in the City of Clarendon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, and interest which F. A. Story, Sam M. Braswell and G. W. Antrobus, and each of them, had on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1926, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the City of Clarendon, County of Donley, State of Texas, being property in Block 147 and being Lot No. 1, 2 & 3, Block 147, in said City, and fronting 150 feet on the South side of Second Street.

Said Lot 1 will be sold to satisfy a special assessment lien in the principal sum of \$155 94. Said Lot 2 will be sold to satisfy a special assessment lien in the principal sum of \$155 94, and said Lot 3 will be sold to satisfy a special assessment lien in the principal sum of \$155 96.

Said property being levied on as the property of F. A. Story, Sam M. Braswell and G. W. Antrobus, and will be sold to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$467 84, in favor of Realty Trust Company, a corporation, together with interest thereon, costs of court, and the further cost of executing this writ.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, A. D. 1935.
Guy Pierce
Sheriff, Donley County, Texas
By Guy Wright Deputy

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.

Picnic luncheon sets. Service for four. B & B.

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.

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.
Mary Newman, W. M.
Byrda Watt, Sec.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Office in Office

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State Of Texas, County of Donley
By virtue of an Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable 95th Judicial District Court of Dallas County, on 8th day of July A. D. 1935, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Southwestern Life Insurance Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, versus Homer West and wife, Susie West, Troy West and wife, Earle West, Mark Huseby, American National Bank of McLean, Texas, a corporation, and Cicero Smith Lumber Company, a corporation, Defendants.
No. 15085 D and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, with in the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in August A. D. 1935, it being the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Donley County, in the City of Clarendon the following described property, to-wit:

Situated in Donley County, Texas, and being 640 acres of land more or less about five miles South of McLean, Texas, being all of Section No. 18, in Block No. 23, Cert. No. 11 2290, issued to H & G N. Ry. Co., Patent No. 95 Vol 72.

levied on the 10th day of July 1935, as the property of said defendants to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$4,950 23 in favor of Southwestern Life Insurance Company, a corporation, with interest on \$4,506 23 at 8% per annum and interest on \$444 00 at 6% per annum from June 6, 1935, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of July A. D. 1935.
Guy Pierce Sheriff
By Guy Wright Deputy

NOTICE

All transfers of both high school and elementary pupils must be made by August 1, 1935. Final tabulation of transfers must be reported to State Board of Education Aug 15, 1935. Any district being dissatisfied with transfer made by county superintendent may appeal to the County Board of Trustees which has the right to annul and cancel the transfer made by the county superintendent.

Sloan Baker, County Supt.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

4 Per Cent Money

TO LOAN on Donley County Farms and Ranches
C. L. JOHNSON, Sec. Treas.
Hedley National Farm Loan Association

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking Supplies

We Are At Your Service

THOMPSON BROS.
Night Phone 94 or 64

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES
Licensed Embalmer and Auto Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 34
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

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.

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.



If you like hot water for your washing, come to Jack's Laundry
Jack's Holpy-Solpy Laundry

ATTENTION

Austin, Texas, July 29
A number of cases of typhoid fever, sometimes called Rabbit Fever, have been reported to the State Department of Health, according to Dr. John W. Brown, State Health Officer. The disease is usually transmitted during the hunting season by the handling of infected rabbits when there is a break in the skin. The cases now being reported are probably due to the bite of the wood tick.

The disease is known to be caused by a minute germ which infects a small percentage of rabbits, and in addition a variety of other animals. The germ is spread among animals by blood sucking flies, or ticks which draw blood from an infected rabbit and later carry infection to other animals. A rabbit that is slow and fails to get off to a good start is apt to be infected.

The disease usually starts with symptoms that resemble gripe or influenza. It has often been mistaken for typhoid fever. In many cases, an ulcer develops at the site of the infection. Whatever form it takes means a long, serious illness. The family doctor should be sent for without delay whenever symptoms develop that suggest rabbit fever. To assist in the diagnosis of the disease blood tests for the presence of the infection will be made by the State Laboratories, at the request of the city or county physician, for any case in the counties.

The best means of prevention is to avoid direct contact through handling of wild rabbits, by protecting the hands with gloves, also, while in the woods to protect oneself from tick bites.

FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met Tuesday July 16 in the Marvin Whitfield home. 5 tables were arranged for 42 DeJolowic cream and orange food cake were served to the following members and visitors: Messrs. and Mesdames Watt, Horschier Bennett, Mrs. Mitchell, Webb Howard, Sherman, Masterson, Davis and the host and hostess. The club will meet Tuesday the 29th in the Fred Watt home.

Reporter

REVIVAL

The B. M. A revival will begin this year the first Sunday in August. Rev. Dick HoComb of Amarillo will do the preaching. The public is invited.

NOTICE

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

James Webb is visiting in Ardmore, Okla.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



A. F. and A. M. meets on the 3rd Thursday night in each month.

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

T. W. Bain, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

Ladies dresses and piece goods at a reduced price B & B.

Subscribe for the Informer.

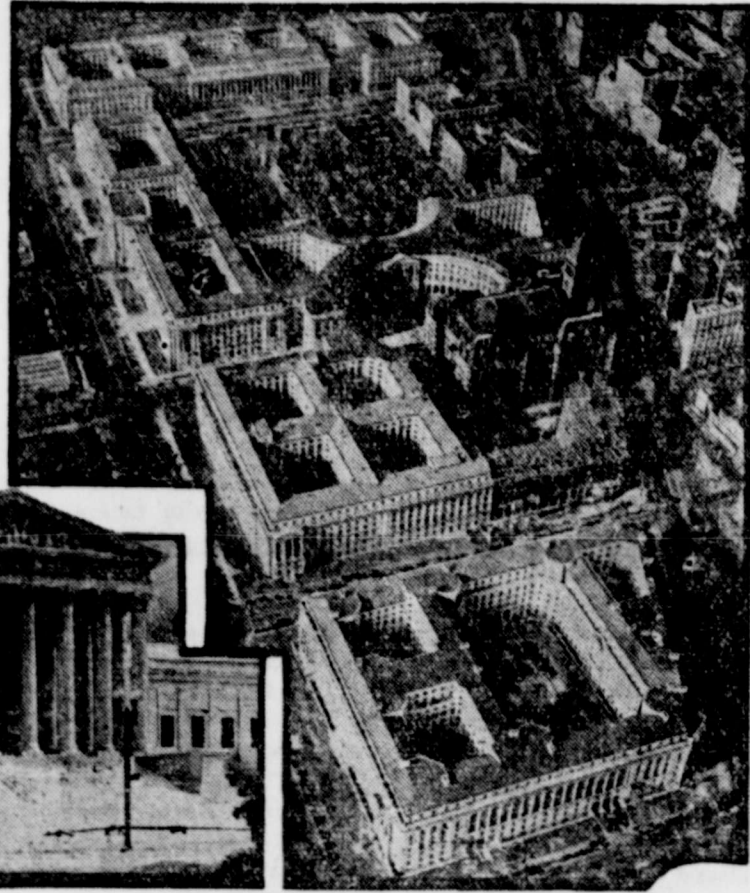
Remember the
Old
Settlers'
Picnic
August 16th

Washington—Most Beautiful of Capitals

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

WHEN the Supreme Court of the United States ended its last session in the Capitol building in the early days of June, the event was an important one in the history of American government. The nation's highest judicial body, "than whom there is none whomer" when it comes to interpreting the law of the land, performed its last official function in the "borrowed" quarters it had occupied for three-fourths of a century. When the October session begins Mr. Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes and his eight associates will move into the magnificent \$10,000,000 edifice of white marble that has been built for them and them alone in the shadow of Capitol Hill.

It will mark the first time that we



Aerial View Showing the New Buildings Recently Erected in Washington. Inset, New Supreme Court Building.

have ever seen all three departments of our government—legislative, executive and judicial—in homes of their own.

It will be the climax to the far-flung architectural and building program that is making—has made—Washington, D. C., the real show place among world capitals. The new Supreme court building, the additions to the Library of Congress, the new and already famous Washington triangle and other building projects will, when all of them are completed, make the beautiful city on the banks of the Potomac unique.

The Supreme court went about its business of getting ready to move in a manner unceremonious, to say the least. Although a large crowd filled the old chamber in the Capitol building on that final day, there were no trumpet blasts and no weeps. Perhaps that was because the court is not unaccustomed to moving, having been sort of kicked around from pillar to post, from cellar to sitting room, since the nation was born.

Deciding to move, the court opened up the family bureau—in fact quite a few bureaus—and threw out a few things it allowed might just as well be kicked good-by. Nobody in the family wanted them—all nine justices turned thumbs down. NRA, they felt, was bad for their Constitution.

As Breckinridge Said,

Right there would have been a great spot for the words that Vice President John Cabell Breckinridge spoke as the thirty-fifth senate moved out of those same quarters to let the Supreme court come in on January 4, 1859.

"We leave this chamber, bearing with us, unimpaired, the Constitution we received from our forefathers," he said.

The Supreme court bore away the Constitution in just that state, but made no speeches about it. The court had preserved that Constitution after sitting in many places. It had been in New York and in Philadelphia's Independence hall. It first moved into the Capitol building in 1800. It was in the basement then, and there John Marshall established the right of the court to void all laws passed by congress which did not abide by the Constitution. It was there that Justice Taney delivered the court's opinion in the famed Dred Scott case. The recent decision against the New Deal has been regarded quite as important.

When the British burned the Capitol building in 1814, the Supreme court was obliged to meet in the home of the clerk of the court at 206 Pennsylvania avenue, S. E. In 1819 it moved into a room on the ground floor, vacated by the senate, which took up quarters directly above this room. The Supreme court again followed the senate in 1859, when that body moved again. The court retained those quarters until the end of this last session.

Worth Waiting For.

If the court had to wait a long time for a home of its own, its members will tell you the wait was worth it. The majestic columns of its new white marble building rise against the green background of grass and trees in an architectural beauty surpassed nowhere in the wonder capital city of the world. Facing the Capitol, it occupies a site that has been, in the order named, that of a hotel for the men who earlier governed the nation, the Library of Congress, and a Civil war prison.

Solidarity and security are the immediate impressions the visitor gleams from the building. Sentinels at the head of the steps are two 45-ton marble blocks, among the largest ever brought to Washington. Beyond eight Corinthian columns, 5 1/2 feet high, are great bronze doors which weigh 3,000 pounds each. A hall lined by 36 columns, each hewn from a single block of stone, leads to the justices' chamber which, at their own request, was made only 60 per cent larger than

the old chamber in the Capitol.

Still further on are the private offices of the justices, paneled in oak. There are also offices for the attorney general and solicitor general. In the courtyards are garages, and elsewhere are the air-conditioning plant which keeps the brow of justice cool, dining rooms and library space for the 373,726 volumes of the law.

Also facing the Capitol—and across the street from the Supreme court—excavations are under way for an addition which will nearly double its size. It is already the largest library in the world, by far, with nearly 10,000,000 pieces.

The Federal Triangle.

But below Capitol hill, half way along Pennsylvania avenue from the Capitol to the White House is the most ambitious part of the new Washington. It is the Federal Triangle, built on the former site of the old Central Market ground which in the early days was merely a swamp.

On the tip of the triangle, which is eight blocks long and through whose 20 miles of corridors 17,700 government workers already pass in the administration of their daily duties, is the National Archives building, a mammoth Gibraltar designed to withstand the ravages of time. It is the first safe and fitting citadel to hold the records of the nation, many of them yellowed with the centuries that have passed. It was built "to last forever."

Its foundation is a "scow" of reinforced concrete, five feet thick. This is set on 5,000 concrete piles which vary in length from 15 to 35 feet. Should the waters of the Potomac swell with flood, the scow would not go sailing, for down in its center are two electric pumps and a steam turbine which automatically keep the water at a constant level. In the most severe emergency imaginable, the steam turbine would go to work with almost power enough to pump out the whole Potomac river.

To find the eternal stone to protect the documents of our patriots, the builders of the National Archives building went to the granite quarries of Chelmsford, Mass., and opened up an entirely new and gigantic bed of limestone near Bedford, Ind. From Bedford they cut two great limestone blocks of 120 tons apiece and, finding they would have to reinforce bridges and enlarge tunnels all the way to Washington, they cut them down to 90 tons each. When they arrived at the Capital there was no conveyance big and strong enough to transport them to their destination, so they were shaved down again to 60 tons each.

The two blocks now stand guard at the main entrance. On one of them has been sculptured the figure of a Roman gladiator standing sentry, on the other a mother and her child with a sheaf of wheat in the background. All documents which enter here get their last glimpse of sunlight and their last breath of "outside" air as the doors close upon them. Inside they are fumigated; there are no windows in the building; all light is artificial and all air is mechanically conditioned to preserve the life of the archives.

As slick and severely molded as the department it houses is the new building of the Department of Justice, across from the National Archives building. It is a temple of aluminum. Nearly \$450,000 worth of the lightweight metal has been used in its construction. This same metal would have cost \$8,500,000 in the days when the aluminum cap was placed on the Washington monument in 1884. Doors, elevators, bas-relief casts, stair railings, window frames and lighting fixtures are of aluminum, and there is a large fountain of the same metal.

Home of the "G" Men.

The building is of limestone and granite, and the architectural keynote is Greek. Visitors in throngs already are ogling through its two miles of

corridors, for the recent nation-wide drive against crime has publicized the "G" men as tough gentlemen who don't stop to fool, but shoot criminals first and ask questions afterward. The "G" man is rapidly usurping the gangster's place as a romantic figure and his headquarters are a Mecca for the curious.

On exhibit are many of the weapons used by the "bad men" and many of their personal effects. There is the fingerprint department where 2,500 sets of impressions are filed every day—47 per cent of them from criminal fingers. On display is a special identification file of 10,000 public enemies, mechanized so that a machine can pick out the entries answering to almost any description at a minute's notice. Add to all this the adventurous feeling of the visitor that he may be brushing elbows with some of these modern Sherlock Holmeses without really knowing it, and you have some idea of the appeal the Department of Justice building exerts.

Across the street, where the Harvey's Oyster house used to tickle Abraham Lincoln's prairie appetite, is the new home of the Bureau of Internal Revenue, one of the largest of them all, and nearing completion. It is so large that the visitor has to get his bearings from a charted map in the lobby.

Other members of the new Triangle are the Post Office department building, which is headquarters for the activity of a personnel that has expanded from 32,320 to 237,600, and the Labor department building, enriched by the artistic fruits of the Public Works of Art projects.

At the base of the Triangle is the colossus of them all, the new Commerce Department building. Into it went 2,000 carloads of Hoosier limestone, 150 tons of Connecticut granite, 1,400 tons of marble from Missouri and Vermont, and more stone from Minnesota, Colorado and Georgia. The 13,000 concrete piles used to support the structure would almost stretch from Chicago to Milwaukee.

In this giant edifice are stored and compiled all of the endless records the Department of Commerce keeps, and constantly renews, concerning almost anything you could possibly think of—travel, invention, harbors, trade statistics and a host of other and related subjects. Also here is the world's largest camera—for reproducing maps—and the records of the millions of patents that have been issued.

There are no furnaces or boilers in any of these Washington buildings, for they are heated by a central plant. All of them are kept cool and pleasant in the summer time by air-conditioning equipment such as we find in the modern metropolitan theaters.

The central heating plant keeps 71 buildings, with a total of 380 acres of floor space, warm and comfortable. It is the largest plant in the world used solely for the production of heat. Into its six boilers, each five stories high, pour 27 tons of coal an hour. Yet there is no smoke to deface the gleaming white city that is our Capital; the dirt is removed from it by electricity.

The hungry boilers on a cold day eat up more than 600 tons of coal. And one man stokes all the boilers. His effort is not much more than you would exert in keeping the home fires burning, for machinery does his bidding. Jets of water under great pressure wash all the ashes away to a grinder which reduces them. About 14 loads are carried away for use in parks, cinder paths and fill-in jobs every day.

These are only the important few of the many new buildings which are transforming Washington into a modern Rome and Athens combined with many new wonders and beauties that are not even hinted at in classic history.

Steam Engine Made by Watt Is Still Running

More than 150 years ago James Watt built a steam engine for a plant at Broseley, in Shropshire. It must have been about 1775. Watt has been dead for many years, but the engine is still working, probably the oldest operating steam engine in the world, says a London correspondent of the Detroit News.

The engine was originally used to sink the shaft of what are known as "The Deep Pits" at Broseley, and it has driven the pit engine ever since. Apart from the fact that it was made at the Broseley foundry, no one knows much about the engine. But it is known that the stationary engines designed by James Watt were being made at Broseley years before the first locomotive was built

and this is believed to be the last working survivor of these engines.

Every part of it is cast iron; cast and smelted from iron ore that was mined in the locality. There was a rust-resisting quality about the Broseley iron made about that time. The iron has never been sheltered, but is as good as when first cast.

Only one of the original parts of the machine has ever been replaced, the piston, a year or two ago.

For 50 years the engine was oper-

Keep a Good Laxative always in your home

Among the necessities of home is a good, reliable laxative. Don't be without one! Do your best to prevent constipation. Don't neglect it when you feel any of its disagreeable symptoms coming on. . . . We have used Theodore's Black-Draught for 21 years and have found it a very useful medicine that every family ought to have in their home," writes Mrs. Perry Hicks, of Belton, Texas. "I take Black-Draught for biliousness, constipation and other ills where a good laxative or purgative is needed. I have always found Black-Draught gives good results."

BLACK-DRAUGHT

CLASSIFIED ADS

ROULETTE: \$1.95 LB. Complete line of knitting yarns. Write for 300 free samples. Magic Yarns, 3214 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Men Wanting Jobs. At all field and construction works in U. S., Mexico, and South America. Pan American Bureau, Lublin, Tex. Stamped envelope brings particulars.

ated by one man. Now it is in charge of his son.



NEUTRALIZE Mouth Acids

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

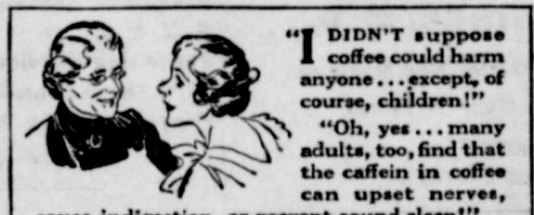
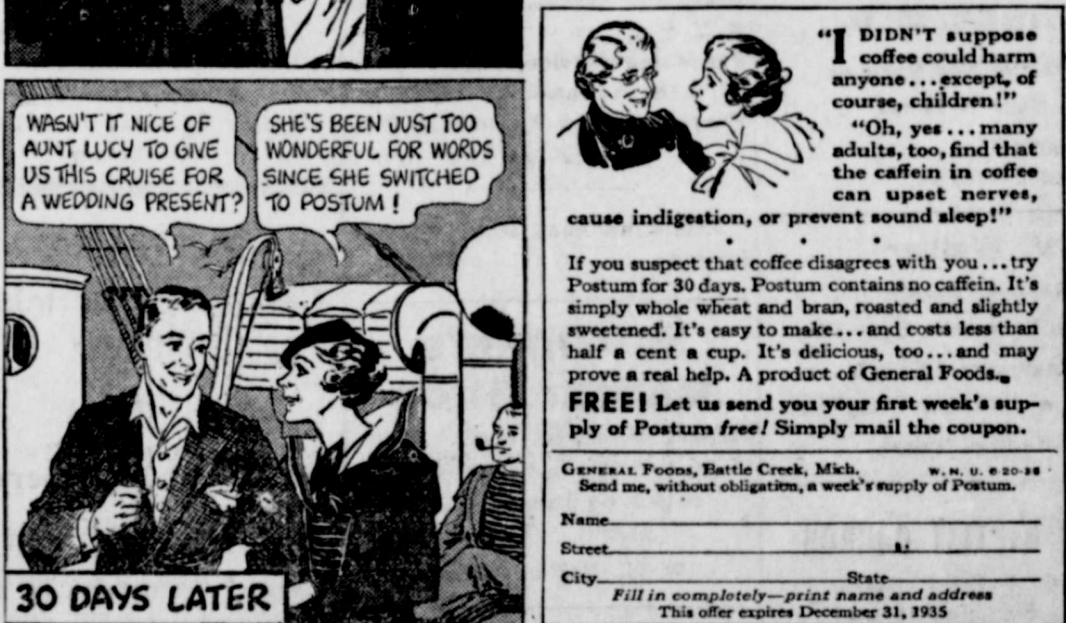
You can obtain a full size 20c package of Milnesia Wafers containing twelve full adult doses by furnishing us with the name of your local druggist if he does not happen to carry Milnesia Wafers in stock, by enclosing 10c in coin or postage stamps. Address

SELECT PRODUCTS, INC. 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

My Name is _____
Street Address _____
Town & State _____
My Druggist's Name is _____
Street Address _____
Town & State _____



WITH AUNT LUCY'S BLESSING!



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

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

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. U. S. A. 48106
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

WHAT DO YOU THINK!

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

AND THE NEW CAN IS SO EASY TO OPEN!

The Lucky Lawrences

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris
WNU Service

CHAPTER XII

Afterward they went upstairs, through the familiar halls and past the familiar doors, to talk desultorily, inconsequentially, of anything and everything. When a wall from the kitchen took Gail down there again on flying feet, Ariel, bare-headed and looking young, small, and tired again, came too, and then Lily, Phil, and the boys came in and there was a babel and confusion in which somehow Gail and Ariel managed a cup of tea.

When Gail went upstairs after dinner, supposedly to attend to the little boys' retting, it was to be noted that she remained there some additional moments. When she came down she wore her newest gown, a simple, thin black velvet gown that left her slender brown arms bare and fell away in a long line from the straight column of her throat and the curve of her young breast. At the throat there was golden old lace, her mother's lace, and Gail wore tonight her mother's old cameo ring.

The tawny locks that had been bobbed three years ago were longer now and gathered in a cluster of curls at the nape of her neck. Gail rarely showed any color, but tonight there was a subdued sparkle and shine about her; her wide sweet mouth was burning scarlet, her sapphire eyes starry.

Phil, Lily, Sam, Ariel—they all sat in the room that had once been the lesser drawing room but that now had been changed into a living room. The fireplace was opened, and logs crackled there. The boys' blocks and books were stored on the shelves, and a ring of comfortable shabby old chairs circled the hearth. Lily only listened tonight. She was a good deal older than Ariel, but she seemed a little afraid of her. Gail was rather silent, too. She sat, slender, thoughtful, and tawny-headed, at Phil's knee on a cushion. Her square shoulders rested against her brother, her square fingers were locked, her eyes thoughtful, and her full underlip slightly bitten.

Sam drafted for tomorrow afternoon's Challenge the announcement that would take all Clippersville by surprise. Little Ariel Lawrence, Mrs. Vance Murchison, Ariel, listening, correcting, appeared the least concerned of the five.

There was a step at the side door, a gust of rain-sweet air penetrated to the sitting room. Gail had known this must come. She did not stir, except to raise her eyes to Dick Stebbins as he came in.

Phil did most of the talking. Dick talked, too, to Lily—to all of them except Gail. To her he did not speak directly until the clock struck ten and she got to her feet.

"Ariel, you must go to bed. You must be dead. Come on!"

"Are you coming back, Gail?" said Dick then, with a glance.

"I think not. We'll be talking," Gail said, with a smile, "all night."

"Tomorrow I'll have to hang around the hospital in the hope of seeing poor Willoughby."

"If he died, Dick," Phil asked, "would that kind of throw the monkey wrench into your plans?"

"Well, in a way. There are two or three other propositions I could follow up," Dick answered, untroubled.

He was the old Dick, and he was a new Dick, too. A quiet big man, very sure of himself. His manner, his voice were more authoritative than they had been. He had not worn a big belted coat three years ago, nor jammed big gloves into its pockets.

"Willoughby is doing the London work for his eastern firm," he said. "And there was some talk of my going with him."

"If you didn't, might you practice here, Dick?" This was Gail.

"I don't think so—not in Clippersville," he answered decidedly. "International law, you know . . ."

"Seen 'Caravan'?" he demanded abruptly, looking at Gail.

"You mean the big musical comedy?" "Yep."

"No, I haven't. It's playing in Oakland tomorrow."

"I noticed that," said Dick. "Want to go up?"

They were all looking on, suddenly awakened, suddenly aware of the situation. But she could not see anything but the lean, homely kindly face that was smiling—just the hint of a smile—at her.

"I'd love it!" she said.

The great news rocked Clippersville breakfast tables the next morning, and Gail, walking to the library in the delicious autumn freshness after the rain, was assailed on all sides.

"The family knew she was married," Gail said, over and over again, hoping that this was not stretching the truth to the breaking point. "But they were both so young—and Van had no prospects—and then that unfortunate business of the bankruptcy came."

But Ariel's marriage was in second place for her. She was thinking all the while that it was almost nine o'clock, and that in eight hours Dick Stebbins was coming to the house to take her off for dinner and the theater in Oakland, 35 miles away.

She did not have to wait so long to see him. At about ten o'clock he walked into the library and came up to the desk. Gail saw his hulking figure in the entrance arcade, and her

heart turned over completely, and the hand that was resting on her desk blotted trembled.

When he stood before her she reached both hands across the high desk.

"Dick, we couldn't say much before Lily last night. She's not to know everything. But how are we going to thank you for standing by Ariel, for saving her?"

"Why, that was all right!" he said, laughing a little awkwardly, flushing warmly.

"Ariel's only a child still, Dick; she can't appreciate it. But Phil and I do—I do, from the bottom of my heart!"

"I guess you know why I did it," he wanted to say. "I guess you know I was glad to do it!" was what she heard.

"That doesn't make it any less!" she told him.

"It's a nice town to get back to," he said, after awhile. "On a morning like this, with everything washed fresh and cool, there's something awfully friendly about it."

"And how's poor Mr. Willoughby?" "Not so good."

"Mrs. Cantor," Gail said seriously, "told me that he had been told by the finest New York doctors that he would simply have to stop drinking and eating the way he was."

Dick listened respectfully to this and other Clippersville revelations. He had all his old simple, keen interest in Gail's point of view; he was especially concerned and amused over her reports of Lily and Ariel.

"They don't like each other?" "Well, they're polite. But they have nothing in common!"

"No," he conceded, deeply struck. "I suppose not."

"But Lily makes Phil happy?" he asked anxiously, more than once.

"Oh, utterly! He's mad about her."

"And that's a cute baby!" Dick said, in satisfaction.

The autumn sun shone, and only the occasional fall of a yellow leaf through the crystal air indicated that the month was October and not May. The hills were transparent blue gauze, all about the canyon and the dam, when the Lawrences took their lunch up there on a hot clear Sunday afternoon.



Dick Put His Big Arms About Her and Crushed Her Against His Heart.

Gail and Dick walked up the creek bed alone, after the meal. Both their faces were flushed and damp when they sat down presently on a great fallen redwood, up in the sweet shadowy woods, and smiled at each other.

"Gail," said Dick then, "do you know that you have grown to be the most beautiful woman in the world?"

Her blue eyes deepened oddly, like summer water touched by cloud shadow.

"If you say so—" she stammered, finding her voice with difficulty.

Neither one could seem to speak again. Dick stood up, and after a second Gail got to her feet, too, and turned as if she would have gone back down the trail.

"I guess you know what I've come back for, Gail," Dick said then. "You've always been the only woman in the world for me. But to come back and find you—what you've grown to be—with all the town—every one—more or less in love with you—"

He stopped, for Gail had come up close to him and was holding out her hands. Dick put his big arms about her, and crushed her against his heart, and they kissed each other.

It was half an hour after that first, deep kiss that shouts from the deserted party at the dam brought them back down the trail. Their hands were linked as they followed the rushing stream back; it was four o'clock on an October afternoon, the sun was already sinking.

Hot light poured through the thinning foliage, and lay graciously among the red, twisted madrone branches, and on the shafts of the redwoods. The birds were all still now, but bees went by like bullets, and here and there bright-winged flies buzzed in weaving columns in the sun.

"And all that time—all that time, Dick, you cared?"

"Yep. But I didn't know it was going to be all that time," he said honestly. "It—sort of—went on, from day to day."

"I knew I cared," the girl said seriously.

Suddenly the two stopped on the rough trail and smiled at each other.

"This all seems like a dream," Dick confessed.

Sun-browned, her tawny hair in a little disorder, her blue eyes bright, she stood looking up at him without speaking—her man, the man who was to take care of her, stand by her, and love her, all her days.

"Dick, after all these years—after all the other girls—it's so strange to think of myself as engaged!"

"It's strange to me to think that, at last—" He stopped on a brief, odd little laugh. "That at last I've gotten Gail Lawrence!" Dick finished it boyishly.

"It's all so strange," Gail mused, her fingers clinging to his, the glory and beauty of the autumn woods about them, "I'll be Mrs. Richard Stebbins!" she said.

"Gosh!" the big man said, smiling down at her, small and square and tawny-headed, flushed with walking, radiant in this exquisite hour of fulfillment.

"It's all come out like a story," Gail decided contentedly. She jerked her head, with a sudden little touch of self-consciousness, toward the unseen plenckers. "They know," she said, with an abashed grin.

"I don't know why they know," Dick answered, surprised.

"Oh, they do! But let's have it—ours, for just a little while," the girl pleaded. "Let's not tell them today, anyway."

"You're the boss," Dick agreed, as they went on.

The others were making preparations for departure. It was four o'clock. Gail gave no sign as she began to help gather sweaters and cups; Dick said nothing. But Lily shot Phil a significant glance, accompanied by a brief nod, and Phil went up at once to his sister and caught her by the arm and turned her about.

Gail's innocent inquiring glance changed guiltily, and she laughed, the rare hot color spreading over her face.

In another second Phil had given a great shout, and Gail was laughing and crying in his arms, and Lily, leaping over her amazed children, had run to embrace Dick wildly.

After that every one laughed and shouted. It was Ariel who was the most surprised; entirely taken aback.

"But Dick Stebbins, Gail," she said later, in a faintly complaining tone, in the privacy of their own room. "He—after all, his father was our father's—well, foreman! Employee!"

"Ariel, you little fool!" Gail answered with a joyous laugh. She was too happy to quarrel.

"Well, after all, birth does count," Ariel said discontentedly.

But Gail was too much absorbed in her own thoughts to hear her.

If Mr. Willoughby lived, then Dick would duly depart with him in a few weeks' time, and instead of following up the London offer would establish himself somewhere in the East, possibly in Washington.

If his superior died, Dick would go east at once, and follow the same course.

In either case he and Gail would be married in—say eight months.

"Call it a year. It's safer, Dick."

"Eight months. Maybe six."

"That would be April or May!" "April or May."

He came soberly into the library, ten days after the picnic, to tell her that old Willoughby had quietly slipped away.

Gail's face paled a little.

"So it's no London?" "No London."

"After all your work, Dick!" "Oh, that! It'll come in, somehow, some day."

"But it does mean a fresh start?" "In a way it does. But the thing I mind is leaving you."

"No help for it!" she said gallantly. "I suppose not."

"I have something, you know," she said hopefully, after a pause. "Phil is fixing it all up now. Ariel wants money, and Sam and I would as soon wait. So it looks as if we might get the ranch, he and I, and he says he'd like to live there and farm it, and put out twenty acres of table berries. If he does, even though it might be some time . . . And then there's The Bells of Saint Giles!" she added, in increasing hope. Dick laughed.

"It'll all work out," he said, following the laugh with a faint frown. "But—it isn't just what I wanted to offer you, my darling."

The last word fluttered her senses, and she laughed excitedly.

"Besides, there may be a miracle!" she said.

Dick looked into the honest, shining, loving blue eyes so near his own, and lightly touched the square, capable hand.

"You're the miracle!" he said.

The phrase was destined to become a household word. For it was but a few days later that Dick came to the Lawrence house to dinner, late, and handed a telegram to Gail across the rice muffins and the old blue milk pitcher and the glass bowl of pink October roses.

"Read it aloud."

"Dazedly, she obeyed. It was signed 'George G. Leavitt.'"

"We would be glad if you could arrange to take Phil Willoughby's place, assuming full responsibility for London office. Can offer you assistant if desired."

"Dick!" She swallowed hard. "What does it mean?"

"It means being picked out of the ranks, and handed a field marshal's commission!" Dick said in a voice that was going to be all that time.

White Sheers Keynote Summer Chic

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THE forthstanding note in summer fashions is the increased interest in femininity. Wherefore the glory of diaphanous materials of rapturous loveliness once more, as in the picturesque days of old, hold sway in the realm of pretty summery apparel. Everywhere dotted swisses, embroidered or plain organdies and nets, chiffons and dainty sheers of multi-type flatter the summer landscape. The call for white is insistent in these weaves of elusive ethereal beauty with new and delectable colors putting forth rival claims.

First and foremost among the new sheers is mousseline de soie. The important message about these voguish mousselines is that modern science has succeeded in producing a washable type—comes from a tubbing as fresh and lovely as ever was. Every woman who heretofore lamented the fact of the un-washability of the exquisite mousselines which are so dear to her heart will rejoice at the good tidings that there is a new mousseline de soie which actually can be laundered.

And here's some more good news—a mousseline de soie which is shadow-patterned in self-color. You'll love it! Makes up adorably over a taffeta foundation. Comes in white or pastels, with first honors going, however, to white, since white keynotes to summer chic. For that "one more" party frock to add to your summer collection, why not choose plain or shadow-patterned mousseline de soie?

The lovely, white frothy, filmy, vaporous frocks in the picture are typical of smartest midsummer trends. At the top to the left a cape and a ruche of crisp white net, which is really more of a tulle than a net, with two wax-white camellias, lend enchantment to a gown of the same tulle posed over white moire. A cluster of camellias snuggle in among the tulle flounces of the skirt.

The young girl seated below is wearing a darling ingenue gown. For this dainty frock Chanel uses yards and yards of ruffles edged with fine val lace on the cape and skirt of white mousseline de soie.

The pretty creature sitting opposite is gowned in finest of cotton net. The bodice top is modishly shirred. The bolero of matching net ties with a big casual bow at the throat. The voluminous skirt is the very picture of grace, walking, dancing or sitting down. There is a belt trimmed with gold kid leaves with garland to match in her hair.

Speaking of embroidered net, for a party frock which goes formal, who could think of anything more entrancing than the ensemble worn by the charming girl standing to the right in the group! Dots embroidered in delicate bonbon colors, pink blue and yellow, look confetti-like on their sheer white background. Pink satin ribbons tie the throat and the waist. In the graceful matching wrap with full cape sleeves, Mainbocher revises the "fascinator fashion" which is making a big hit with debutantes this season. The dainty tulle hood frames the face with an aureole of crisp little ruffles. It can be thrown back off the head with perfect ease.

© Western Newspaper Union.

FOR GARDEN PARTY
By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Quaint, old timey frocks are new fashion for garden party wear. This one is of white mousseline de soie (a favorite fabric this summer). It is piped with mulberry. The broad-brimmed violet colored bally bunt hat is flowered in violet shades matching the corsage bouquet. It is a very pretty custom which has been revived—that of wearing flowers to match the poses on one's hat. Imagine a soft white straw encircled with a wreath of real African daisies with a necklace of the same daisies about your neck mounted on a velvet ribbon or a stiff old-fashioned bouquet posed at the front of a navy straw sailor, with a matching boutonniere in your button-hole. And here is the real thrill to this story—the very fashionable set is wearing real flowers in this way, fresh plucked from the garden or the florist shop.

FROG FASTENINGS
USED EXTENSIVELY

Frogs have hopped into the middle of the fashion swim this season. Frog fastenings are used on everything from evening gowns to summer suits, and lend an opportunity for original color contrasts and a new casual air for more or less formal costumes.

Time was when the field of the frog fastening was limited to pajamas, but that time is no more.

You'll be seeing them on the newest shirtwaist frocks this season, on suits of wool and linen, on blouses and summer coats, on beach frocks and evening gowns.

Schlaparelli uses gold frog fastenings down the front of a green dinner gown, in a manner both decorative and military.

Evening gowns often employ one huge frog fastening at the neckline, and lightweight woolen coats for summer are shown with frogs all the way down the front.

London Fashions of 1910
Influencing U. S. Style:

Fashions of 1910, arriving via London and the silver jubilee, are influencing the styles of 1935 in the United States.

Flowers, feathers, silk ribbons, laces, lingerie touches, are being worn in the 1910 manner. The vogue for outdoor dining has transformed the afternoon dress and garden party frock of 1910 into the daylight dining ensemble of 1935.

Cartwheel hats, reminiscent of "Merry Widow" days, accompany dainty printed silk suits, with the most feminine of blouses. Black silk taffeta slips rustle under cream-colored lace daytime coats and dinner gowns. Accordion pleated silks in the manner of Fortuny make hostess gowns to be worn against tufted sofas and modern Victorian interiors.

FAMOUS TONIC CREAM QUICKLY TRANSFORMS

DEAD SKIN

3 minutes a day ends freckles, blackheads, too!



Famous NADINOLA Cream actually smooths away the dull, dead cuticle that hides your natural beauty. All you do is this: (1) At bedtime spread a thin film of Nadinola Cream over your face—no massaging, no rubbing. (2) Leave on while you sleep. (3) Watch daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Freckles, blackheads disappear; dull, coarsened skin becomes creamy-white, satin-smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—tested and trusted for nearly two generations. At all toilet counters only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 40, Paris, Tenn.

But It's Nice to Have
It is curious about a sense of humor: Those who have it do not boast of it.

FLY-TOX

Why do you spray?
FOR RESULTS!
Will a cheap quality spray do the job?...IT WILL NOT!
What's the answer?
BEST REFUSE SUBSTITUTES KILLS
BY FLY-TOX FLIES
10,000 TESTS SPIDERS & MOSQUITOES

Force of Habit
It is as hard to give up work as it is to give up idleness.

KOOL-AID

5¢ AT YOUR GROCERS
QUICKLY MADE 10 GLASSES

WE PAY CASH BEESWAX
market price for
St. Louis Candle & Wax Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

*A "Foot-note" worth remembering!

Cutierra Ointment

For hot, tired, aching, burning feet, a light application of Cutierra Ointment, gently rubbed in, after bathing the feet in a soda of warm water and Cutierra Soap, relieves the tired muscles, soothes the skin and gives comfort and rest.

SWEETEN Sour Stomach

—by chewing one or more Milnesia Wafers

You can obtain a full size 20c package of Milnesia Wafers containing twelve full adult doses by furnishing us with the name of your local druggist if he does not happen to carry Milnesia Wafers in stock, by enclosing 10c in coin or postage stamps. Address SELECT PRODUCTS, INC. 6402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

My Name is _____
Street Address _____
Town & State _____
My Druggist's Name is _____
Street Address _____
Town & State _____

MILNESIA WAFERS

When in NEW YORK Live at... HOTEL EDISON

NEWEST MOST MODERN HOTEL IN THE HEART OF EVERYTHING
All Outside Rooms—BATH—TUB—SHOWER—Ice Water in each room—Refrigerator—Famous Green Room—Bar and Club
66 to 67 St. West of Broadway
Dinner from \$2.00

NOTICE

All transfers of both high school and elementary pupils must be made by August 1, 1935. Final tabulation of transfers must be reported to State Board of Education Aug. 15, 1935. Any district being dissatisfied with transfer made by county superintendent may appeal to the County Board of Trustees which has the right to annul and cancel the transfer made by the county superintendent.

Sloan Baker, County Supt.

Mrs. Robert Watkins returned Saturday from Amarillo, where she has been attending school.

Bill Luttrell and Ernest Walker made a business trip to Weatherford first of the week.

Miss Nina Mae Bailey is visiting in LeFors.

Duck Moore and family of Pampa are guests in the Herman Horachier home this week.

Miss Wanda Hill of Clarendon spent the past week end here.

Misses Nettie Blankenship and Pearl Morrison returned to Pampa Thursday after a visit with home folks here.

Robert Watkins returned Monday night from San Antonio.

Mrs. H. M. Herschler spent Saturday in Childress.

Mrs. Mary Reast is attending North Texas State Teachers College at Denton.

Miss Floy V. Stogner of Lovington, N. Mex., visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Sandra Sue Stringer of Amarillo visited Hazel Stewart Monday.

WEDLEY SINGERS

We had a good crowd last meeting. Had Mr. Earthman and his family from Clarendon, also visitors from Naylor and Bray. We are always glad to have them, and invite them back again.

We meet again Sunday July 28th at 2:30 p. m. at West Baptist Church. Come out and be with us, whether you sing or not. You are always welcome, and invited to attend. Let's be on time.

Fast color print, beautiful patterns for school dresses. B. & B Variety.

Misses Gwendolyn and Marieta Shipley of Wichita Falls are guests of the Informer family.

Miss Alpha Bell has returned to McLean after a three weeks visit with home folks here.

Miss Anita Bridges of Bartlesville, Okla. is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Settle had as their guests the past week Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Augrist and daughters, Gloria and Dorothy Jew, and Mrs. R. A. Faneber of Dallas.

Winfred and Marion Ruth Chunn visited in Clarendon and Lella Lake last week end.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal has returned from a Dallas hospital and is reported getting along nicely.

Bill Payne, Jr. who has been ill is reported somewhat improved.

Ladies and childrens dresses at reduced prices. B. & B.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Friday July 26

Wings in the Dark

Tary Gant and Myrna Loy Drama thrills in the air. Entertainment on earth and a climax that will lift you out of your seat in excitement, as the new team of the screen takes you for an exciting ride on wings in the night, news and comedy. 10 25c Saturday 27

Car 99

Fred MacMurray, Ann Sheridan Inside working of the law, thrilling drama of modern crime detection, speed, thrills and set on. Also comedy 'I'm A Father. Matinee 10c, night 10 15c San Mon 28 29

Gilded Lily

Claudette Colbert and Fred Mc Murray. A romantic drama. When a modern office girl falls for an English nobleman then things begin to happen, the star of it "It Happened One Night" takes you for a royal ride in her quest for nobility. Also comedy Vacation Daze. 10 25c

Tuesday 30

Black Sheep

Edmund Lowe, Claire Trevor Is there a sheep in your family? If life is a gamble who is the banker. Don't forget to attend matinee, also Thrill Flashes and our Bank Nite. 10 25c

Wed. Thurs 30 1

Mississippi

Bing Crosby W. O. Fields, Joan Bennett Booth Tarkington's dashing glamorous story of Dixieland in the good old ermine days. Also Our Gang comedy. 10 25c

Coming attractions, The Lives of a Bengal Lancer and Doubting Thomas.

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

PRETTY AS HER HEROINES—THAT'S MARTHA OSTENSO

Her Newest Story Now Appears Serially in This Newspaper.



MARTHA OSTENSO

Meeting Martha Ostensio would not be unlike meeting Silver Grenoble, the pretty blonde girl whose problems form the basis of "There's Always Another Year." Miss Ostensio's latest novel, which this newspaper now brings to you in serial form. Although she is only in her early thirties, she has already written eight successful novels, the first of which won her the Dodd, Mead first novel prize.

The author was born in Ostensio township on the Hardangerfjord in Norway, and came to America at the age of two. She learned to speak English in South Dakota, and when the family moved to Canada she began to earn money by writing it for the Manitoba Free Press. Like many reporters she succumbed to the call of New York where she did newspaper work and social service.

"Wild Geese," her first novel, was already framed in her mind, and it was not long before she got it on paper and with it won world-wide recognition. "The Dark Dawn," "The Mad Carew," "Prologue to Love" and others followed it. "There's Always Another Year" has been called a climax of her brilliant career. Read every installment as this story unfolds serially in these pages.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

Fresh Vegetables

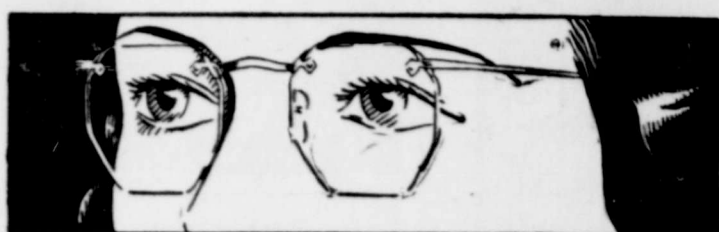
Tomatoes, lb.	6c
Green Beans, lb.	7c
Okra, lb	8c
Turnips & Tops, 2 bunches	15c
Lettuce, head	6c
Syrup, pure sorghum, gal.	59c
Syrup, Steamboat, gal.	53c
Pineapple, gal.	58c
Cherries, gal.	57c
Plums, gallon, 3 for	\$1.00
Jello, 2 for	15c
Powdered Sugar, 2 for	15c
Fig Bars, lb.	15c
Tasty Malt, 50c size	25c

Market Specials

Steak that you can eat, lb.	25c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c
Lunch Meat, lb.	23c
Weiners, lb.	17c
Cheese, lb.	19c

Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15



No Loose Screws
—and rock base has a shock absorber.

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

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

GOLDSTON BROS.

JEWELERS and OPTOMETRIST

Clarendon, Texas

Food Specials

Truck load of fruits and vegetables-----a variety plus low price
Watch Our Window

Flour, Yukon

\$1.79

Cantaloupes, 3 for	10c	Cabbage, lb.	3c
Fresh Tomatoes, 5 lb.	19c	Lemons, large, doz.	19c
Onions, 10 lb.	19c	Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.40
Cucumbers, 3 lb.	10c	Bran, 100 lb.	\$1.15
Squash, 3 lb.	10c	Shorts, 100 lb.	\$1.50

Lettuce, head

6c

Peaches, Gold Bar, 2 1-2 can	16c	Steak, round or T-bone, lb.	25c
Apricots, gal.	39c	Steak, forequarter, lb	20c
Blackberries, gal.	39c	Barbecue, fresh, hot, lb.	25c
Peaches, dried, 2 lb.	25c	Pickles, sour, qt.	16c
Apricots, dried, 2 lb.	25c	Cheese, full cream, lb.	18c

Spuds, pk.

29c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM



THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER YEAR

MARTHA OSTENSO

W.N.U. SERVICE

COPYRIGHT MARTHA OSTENSO

SILVER'S father was a gambler. She "belonged" to a Chicago gangster. But she found life at its fullest in the Dakota prairies!

Read every installment of this great story as it appears serially in this newspaper!