

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS SEPTEMBER 27, 1935

NO. 46

## Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

<b>Veg.</b>	Yams, pk.	25c
	Spuds, pk.	25c
	Cabbage, lb.	1c
	Tomatoes, lb.	5c
<b>Grape Juice, Concord, qt.</b> 29c		
<b>Fruit</b>	Lemons, doz.	25c
	Oranges, doz.	25c
	Apples, doz	15c
<b>Binder Twine, 8 lb. ball</b> 65c		
<b>Syrup country sorghum, gal.</b> 59c		
<b>Canned</b>	English Peas, 2 No. 2 cans	25c
	Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
<b>Goods</b>	Chile, Wolf, can	15c
	Catsup, 14 oz. bottle	13c
	Milk, 4 small	15c
<b>Cereals</b>	2 Post Toasties, 1 Grape Nut Flakes, 1 Post Bran, for	37c

## To Cotton Farmers:

We are prepared to do good ginning, and will appreciate a trial

Our gin saws are new and in good condition

Courteous Treatment and Satisfaction  
Guaranteed

**Farmers Gin Co.**

'High Grade Ginners'

**J. C. Rushing, Mgr.**

## Come to Hedley

An excellent school, a good community and a fine teaching staff make Hedley an ideal place to attend school. You will make no mistake in coming to Hedley.

See us for School Supplies

**Wilson Drug Co.**

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

## FIRST COTTON GINNED

The first bale of cotton for this season was brought in last Friday by D. M. Grimsley, and was ginned by the Westberry Gin. The bale weighed 408 lbs. The second bale was ginned by the Beauty Gin Saturday for S. G. Adamson, and weighed 374 lbs. A premium of about \$18.00 was made up by business men and divided 60% for the first bale and 40% for the second bale.

## ACCIDENT

Short Sanders had the misfortune to wreck his car last Saturday night when his car ran over the side of a culvert at the end of the pavement west of Memphis. With him were his family, Mrs. Cora Banister and son, Paul Kinslow and wife and Claud O'Hair. Mrs. Banister, Mrs. Kinslow and Mr. O'Hair received painful cuts and bruises.

## COTTON CHECKS

The second cotton payment checks for Donley county farmers have been received by the county agent's office. Mr. Breedlove will be at the Security State Bank here Monday with the Hedley checks.

## MRS. DISHMAN HONORED

Monday at 8 o'clock a happy group from the adult and young women's circles of the Methodist Church surprised Mrs. E. G. Dishman, the occasion being in honor of her 80th birthday. Mrs. Howard, our president, presided, and an inspiring program of songs, prayers and two splendid readings given by Miss Theresa Webb was rendered.

The service was turned over to Bro. Hendricks, who, after fitting scripture reading and remarks, administered the Lord's supper to Mrs. Dishman and those present. Surely no better time and place to remember Him could be found.

A social hour followed at which a large angel food cake bearing 80 candles was cut and served with ice cream to 20 members and friends who left wishing "Aunt Georgia" many more such happy gatherings, saying in our hearts "Bless be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

## HEDLEY GIRL HONORED

Miss Peggy Caldwell of this city was honored last week at the Tri State Fair at Amarillo, when she won 1st place in the metrical poem contest, 1st in the short story contest, and 2nd in the free verse contest. Miss Caldwell is among the best of our Panhandle poets.

Mrs. E. A. Regal and son Edwin of Amarillo were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Hille of Clarendon announce the arrival on Sunday, Sept. 22, of a fine 9 lb girl baby, name Jean Ann. Mrs. Hille was formerly Miss Martha Gene Pirtle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin were in Amarillo last Friday visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Regal and attended the Tri State Fair.

Miss Jewell Grimsley is attending T. W. G. at Ft. Worth.

## HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Parent Teacher Association met in regular session on Thursday night Sept. 19. The meeting was presided by a meeting of the executive committee. True to the prediction made at the first meeting, the fathers again showed their interest by their presence. Probably Mrs. Bridges promise that there would be refreshments was partly responsible, for verily "The surest way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

An extremely interesting program was rendered with Mrs. Blankenship as leader. The song, "Long Long Ago" was sung by the assembly. School days of long ago were made to live again, as Mrs. Armstrong told of her own experiences when she was a little girl. She displayed a small lunch basket, woven by her father, in which she carried her glass of syrup and the potato that she swapped to her friend for a biscuit.

Mr. Watt enchanted his listeners with a graphic account of his school days on Prince Edward Isle. Schools of today might well take lesson from the school from the school of then, judging from Mr. Watt's remarkable memory of the subject matter learned. We should all learn his list of adverbs and prepositions.

Mrs. Owen and Theresa Bain also made interesting talks bringing down to the present.

After the program, the meeting was turned over to the president, Mrs. Bridges, who led those present into the Home Ec room, where coffee and sandwiches were served to about 50 members.

## NEW CITIZENS

Hedley citizens are glad to welcome J. C. Rushing and family who have moved here from Okla. home City. Mr. Rushing will be manager of the Farmers Gin Co. this year. He is familiar with all phases of gin work, having managed gins at Wellington, Canadian, Lawton, Okla., and other points.

Mr. Rushing, who was an appreciated caller at the Informer office Saturday, states that while he did not arrive in time to see all the farmers personally, he will appreciate their patronage, and will assure them a square deal and good ginning. The gin's saws are new, and all machinery has been put in good shape.

B. L. Howard, who has been manager of the gin for several seasons, is moving with his family to Goldston, and will manage the gin there. Hedley friends are glad they are not moving far away.

## SUBSTITUTE TEACHERS

At a school board meeting Monday night, Mrs. O. E. Bailey was elected substitute teacher for the high school, and Miss Pauline Boliver was elected substitute teacher for the grade school.

All kinds of novelties and notions. B & B Variety

Miss Emma Lowell Plunk is attending W. T. S. T. C., Canyon.

Inhale Pine Oil for Hay fever, Asthma and Catarrh. Zimmerman's Salve gets Piles, Eczema or any sore. Sold at Wilson Drug, Hedley; Lelia Lake Drug and Crabtree Grocery, Quail.

## 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

## Huffman's Barber Shop

Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine Chair. Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.

W. H. Huffman, Prop.

## NOTICE

I buy hogs every Saturday. Will call for them if desired.  
M. W. Mosley

## FELT HATS Cleaned and Blocked

Renew process insures you well dressed at cheap cost

**BAILEY  
The Hatter**

Jack Youree, Hedley Agent.

## COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

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

**MOREMAN HARDWARE**

## 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

## Taxes Will Be Higher

In view of the rising public debt and the tremendous burden of relief, it is only common sense to know that taxes will be higher.

And with all taxing bodies constantly looking for new sources of income, the wise business man will want an accurate record of every receipt and expenditure in order to know precisely where he stands at the end of the year. A checking account will give you this information in the exact form you desire it. Avail yourself now of our invitation to open an account in this bank.

**Security State Bank  
HEDLEY, TEXAS**

**Frock Keeps Matron Looking "Just Right"**

PATTERN 2335



Looking just right about the house, and neatly tailored enough for street or porch appearance, is no trick at all for the handy woman who knows how to run up a seam! The clever matron likes the extra formality the flattering revers lend the house frock. The pleated sleeve—besides being flattering—allows for plenty of action and the paneled skirt with its roomy pockets has a way with it, if the hips are just a bit too generous! A neat pin-stripe cotton or tailored geometric design would be excellent. An eyellet batiste makes a lovely street dress.

Pattern 2335 is available in sizes 16, 18, 20, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 takes 4 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

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

Address all orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York City.



**CHICKEN FEED**

"I need a holiday," said the very pretty cashier. "I'm not looking my best."

"Nonsense!" replied the manager. "It isn't nonsense," she replied; "the men are beginning to count their change."—Answers Magazine.

**Mislead**

"What became of the boss who used to lay down the law?"

"He overworked," said Senator Sorghum. "He laid down laws so promiscuously that a state of confusion resulted. We've got to organize search parties to find any laws at all."

**To His Memory**

"George Washington must have had a wonderful memory, dad."

"What makes you think so?" "Well, they built so many monuments to it."

**Oh, Fiddle!**

Traffic Officer (stopping car with lady at the wheel)—Say, where's the fire?

Lady Driver—In your eyes, you great big gorgeous policeman.



**THE FEATHERHEADS**

By Osborne



Ys Quak  
ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GOES INTO FLASHY JEWELRY

**FINNEY OF THE FORCE**

By Ted O'Loughlin



PHOOLOSIFFER FINNEY  
A FELLOW KIN OFTEN KAPE OUTA WURRK BY ACTIN' DUMB LOIKE

**MESCAL IKE**

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Ally Oop!

**'SMATTER POP—When Does Maw Begin to Get Scared, Is the Question?**

By C. M. PAYNE



© The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

**'REG'LAR FELLERS"**



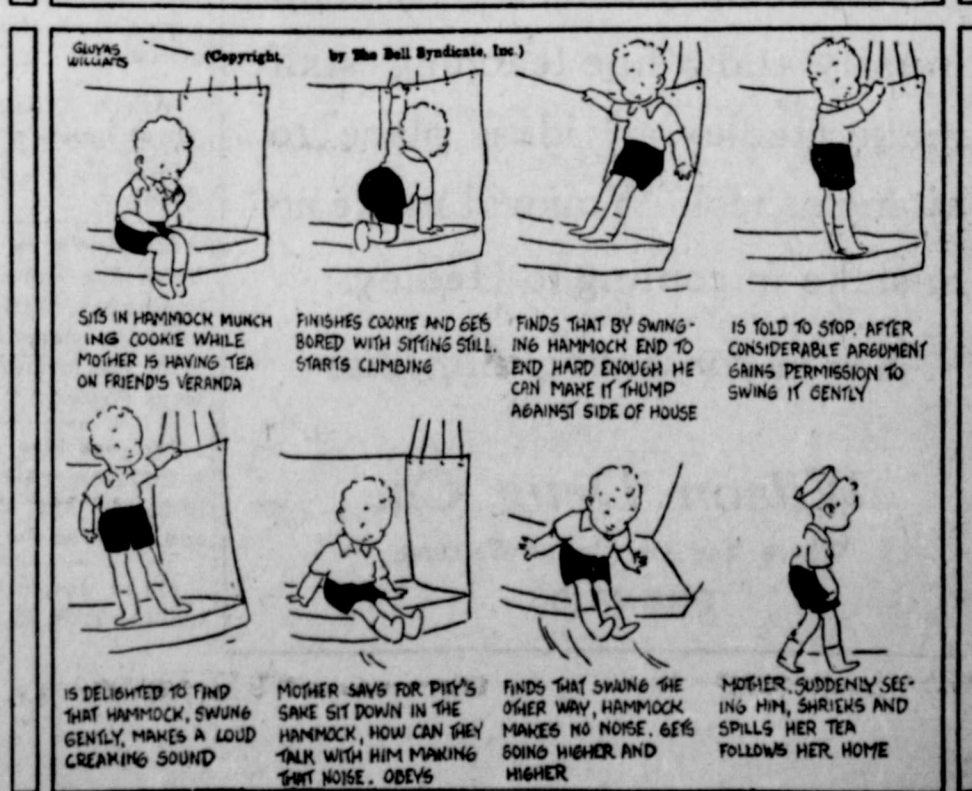
YACANT HIT ME!

**Our Pet Peeve**



**Hammock Swinging**

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



*It's always  
fair weather*  
where we make  
Chesterfields



*"Weather machines"  
in the Chesterfield factories  
keep the heat and moisture at  
a steady even level . . .*

This control of temperature and humidity helps to retain the full flavor and aroma of the tobaccos you smoke in Chesterfields.

And it has a great deal to do with providing the proper working conditions for the employes who handle the tobaccos and operate the Chesterfield machines.

Mild ripe tobacco and modern up-to-date factories with proper control of temperature and humidity help to make Chesterfield . . .

*the cigarette that's Milder  
the cigarette that TASTES BETTER*

© 1935, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

## FOOTBALL

The Hedley Owls invaded the stronghold of the Samnorwood Eagles Friday Sept. 20 for their first conference game and brot home a well deserved victory, the score being 19 to 18. The team performed well, with the whole backfield, consisting of Richerson, Hickey, Laurence and Woods starring, while Hendricks in the line was outstanding. Mooney and Roark divided honors for the opponents. Samnorwood had a strong team, that threw the Hedley supporters in to a panic by scoring two touchdowns in the first five minutes. The Owls however, refused to accept defeat and came back with a vengeance to even the score by the end of the half, and to score again in the third period, and pass for the extra point, which was their margin of victory. The game was featured by long runs by Mooney and Roark, and by the thrilling aerial attack of the Owls. They took to the air early in the second quarter, and pass after pass was completed for substantial gains. Their pass defense was phenomenal, 5 passes being intercepted, and many knocked down. The longest run of the day was made by Roark, who ran from his own 20 yd line to the Owls 8 yd line. He was finally brought down by Richerson who had followed him in a seemingly hopeless race.

In the first quarter Hedley elected to defend the south goal and kicked. The Eagles broke through the line for gains, then Mooney got loose for a touchdown. Richerson kicked off to Samnorwood, who again tore through the line and went for another score, Roark carrying the ball. Both attempts for goal were unsuccessful. Richerson kicked off again and on the first play Roark ran the ball from his 20 yd line back to the Owls 8. Here the Hedley line came to life and held for downs. Richerson punted out of danger. On the third down the Eagles attempted a pass, which was intercepted by Hickey, but the Owls could not gain and again kicked. Again the Eagles tried a pass, and this time it was Laurence who snatched it. The Owls could not make a first down, and the ball went to Samnorwood as the quarter ended.

Samnorwood made first down then was forced to kick. Hedley obtained possession of the ball on their 20 yd line, and Hickey went through for a first down on a spin play. Laurence gained 5, and Richerson made another first down. A pass, Richerson to Laurence, was good for another first down, and the ball was now in scoring position. Another pass, Richerson to Laurence, netted the Owls first score. The pass for point was incomplete. Hedley received the kick off and began another march down the field. Three completed passes, and the Owls were again threatening. They then hit the line, with Richerson carrying the ball over. Again the extra point was missed. The half ended with the score: Samnorwood 12, Hedley 12.

In the third period Samnorwood kicked to Hedley, and Richerson returned with a punt that caught Samnorwood completely off guard. An Eagle back fumbled and Hedley recovered, deep in their territory. Samnorwood drew a penalty, a run, a pass, and again the ball went over the goal line, with Wood breaking through to carry it over. The pass for point was good. Samnorwood then took the ball and marched down the field to score their third touchdown. Hedley advanced the ball to the Eagle's 7 yd. line as the quarter ended.

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas,  
To the Sheriff or Any Constable  
of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Alfred Sully, Emma J. Stow, Adelaide A. Sully, Edmonia Roberts, Eugene H. Roberts, Ada C. Pettis, W. S. Pettis, and Chas. Roberts, who are non residents of this State and whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Donley County, Texas, to be held at the courthouse thereof in the town of Clarendon, on the first Monday in October, 1935, being the 7th day of October, 1935, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 29th day of August, 1935, the file number of which is 1885, in which said Katie Chamberlain is plaintiff, and Alfred Sully, Emma J. Stow, Adelaide A. Sully, Edmonia Roberts, Eugene H. Roberts, Ada C. Pettis, W. S. Pettis, and Chas. Roberts are defendants, the cause of action being alleged as follows: that the plaintiff is the owner of the fee simple title to all of Section Seventy three (73) and the Northeast one fourth (NE 1/4) of Section Seventy seven (77) Block # 6, Donley County, Texas; that she holds such title by duly recorded deeds; that she holds it by reason of the three, five, ten, and twenty-five years Statutes of Limitation; and that there are certain vendor's lien notes paid but not released by the record holder and owner of such notes; and that the same casts a cloud upon her title, praying for the removal of such cloud in the vesting of a marketable title.

You are commanded to summon such defendants, and to serve this citation by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper published in the English language in Donley County, Texas.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court, on the first day of next term hereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Walker Lane, clerk of the District Court of Donley County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this, the 29th day of August, 1935.

(SEAL) Walker Lane  
Clerk of the District Court, Donley County, Texas.

Issued this 29th day of August, 1935.

(SEAL) Walker Lane  
Clerk of the District Court, Donley County, Texas.

We have a full supply of school supplies. B. & B. Variety

Score: Samnorwood 18, Hedley 19

Hedley took the ball on the 7 yd. line, and failed to score by inches. Neither team could score in the final quarter, although the Owls threatened, and Laurence got loose for a 20 yd run. Hedley kept possession of the ball most of the time, but the Eagle line refused to give way near the goal line. With 4 minutes to go, Samnorwood opened up with a desperate, but futile, passing attack, and the game ended with the score:

Samnorwood 18, Hedley 19.

Starting line up.  
A. V. Hendricks, L. E. Olen Plank, L. T. Bruce Edwards, L. G. Fred Wells, C. Forest Adameson, R. G. Jiggs Land, R. T. Ules Holland, R. H. Fuzz Richerson, Q. Spot Laurence, L. H. Omar Woods, F. B. Marvin Hickey, R. H.

## 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.

## 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.

## 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.

## THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School Sunday morn.  
ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.  
Epworth League at 6:30, Sybil  
Holland, Pres. Church service  
morning and evening each Sunday

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

13th year in Memphis  
PHONE 462  
Lady in Office

## FORTY-TWO CLUB

The 42 club met the 17th with  
Mr and Mrs Mann 8 tables  
for 42 were arranged

After several games the host  
cut a number of big sweet juicy  
watermelons which were enjoyed  
by Messrs and Mesdames Kutch  
Jewel Mosley, Masterson, Whit-  
field Mrs Howard, Miss Ro-  
berts Mann and the host and  
hostess. The club will meet  
Tuesday, Oct 1 with Mr. and  
Mrs Mosley. Reporter

## 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

## ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each  
month

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

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8  
Residence Phone 28

## Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice,  
Female Diseases a Specialty

Residence Phone 5  
Office with Wilson Drug Co.  
Hedley, Texas

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas,  
To the Sheriff or Any Constable  
of Donley County Texas, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded,  
as you have one time before been  
commanded, to summon Carrel  
Guthrie, a non resident of this  
State, and whose residence is un-  
known, to appear at the next  
regular term of the District  
Court of Donley County, Texas,  
to be held at the courthouse  
thereof in the town of Clarendon,  
on the first Monday of October,  
1935, being the 7th day of Oct-  
ober, 1935, then and there to an-  
swer a petition filed in said  
Court on the 15th day of July,  
1935, the file number of which is  
1883, in which Hattie Guthrie is  
plaintiff and Carrel Guthrie is de-  
fendant, the cause of action being  
as follows: that plaintiff and de-  
fendant are husband and wife  
and were such on all the days  
alleged in the petition; that the  
defendant did strike and hit the  
plaintiff, and caused her great  
physical and mental suffering  
and pain and rendered their fur-  
ther living together as husband  
and wife in-upportable, and  
praying for a divorce of the  
bonds of matrimony existing be-  
tween the plaintiff and the de-  
fendant.

You are commanded to summon  
such defendant, and to serve  
this citation by making publi-  
cation of this citation once each  
week for four consecutive weeks  
previous to the return day here-  
of, in the Hedley Informer, a  
newspaper published in the Eng-  
lish language in Donley County,  
Texas

Herein fail not, but have you  
before said court, on the first  
day of next term hereof, this  
writ, with your return thereon  
showing how you have executed  
the same.

(SEAL) Witness Walker  
Lane, clerk of the District Court  
of Donley County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal  
of said court, this, the 29th day  
of August, 1935

(SEAL) Walker Lane

## LEGAL NOTICE

State Of Texas  
County Of Donley  
Know All Men By These Pres-  
ents:

That I, Ira C. Merchant, guardian of the person and estate of Cal Merchant, a person of unsound mind, did on the 23rd day of September, 1935, make application to the County Judge of the County of Donley, State of Texas, to permit me, as such guardian to make an oil and gas lease to the Cabot Carbon Company on all of the south one half (S 1/2) of section No. thirty two (32); all of section No. thirty four (34); all of section No. thirty nine (39) all in block forty seven (47) H & T. O. Ry Co Survey; and the most southerly 85.9 acres of section two (2) block J. H. & G. N. R. R. Co land; and the most southerly 68.6 acres off of the south side of section one (1) block J. H. & G. N. R. R. Co lands, all in Hutchinson County, Texas, be-  
longing to Cal and Anna Merchant, and that hearing will be had upon such application at the County Judge's office in Clarendon, Donley County, Texas, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. October 5th, 1935 at which time and place, all persons interested may appear and be heard on such matter.

Ira C. Merchant  
guardian of the person and estate of Cal Merchant

## CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ghiam 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

Clerk of the District Court, Don-  
ley County, Texas.

Issued this the 29th day of  
August 1935.

(SEAL) Walker Lane  
Clerk of the District Court, Don-  
ley County, Texas.

## "Northwest Passage" Awaits Trade



By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

FOR centuries men have struggled, frozen, drowned and lost themselves in attempts to find a Northwest Passage—an all water route through the American continent that would permit European ships to reach the Orient without sailing around Cape Horn.

Much of the exploration and settlement of North America has been directly attributable to the long-enduring search.

What is probably the nearest thing to a practical Northwest Passage that will ever exist is the Hudson Bay route, now undergoing development by the Canadian government. By this route, ships from European ports would sail through Hudson Straits, coming far inland across Hudson Bay to the old, but newly improved port of Churchill, far up the bay on the west side.

A Hudson Bay railway, which joins the Canadian National at Le Pas in Manitoba, has been built with its northern terminus in Churchill. This will now allow ships unloading at Churchill to transfer their cargoes to railway cars there, which will carry them across western Canada to Vancouver, where they may be placed aboard ship again and sent to sea on the final lap of its journey to Japan, China, India or other Oriental markets.

Such a route has several distinct advantages over the recognized routes of today, it is claimed. The distance of travel from Churchill to Liverpool is about the same as that from Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Portland, and less than from New York, yet Churchill is much farther into the heart of Canada and North America. To wheat farmers of Manitoba and western Canada it could be made vastly important, for its supporters claim that it could lower the price of Canadian wheat four cents a bushel. This, of course, would be of vital importance to wheat farmers in Minnesota and the Dakotas, for it would make Canadian wheat a much more serious competitor, although it is possible that some American farmers would also find it cheaper to ship their wheat through Hudson Bay than through Duluth and the Great Lakes as so many of them now do.

### Needs Oriental Trade.

But to make it profitable for shipping companies to pick up cargoes of wheat at Churchill, bound for Liverpool and European ports, their ships must be able to bring pay loads into Churchill as well as take them out. It would hardly be worth while for many ships to enter Hudson Bay only under ballast to pick up a cargo for the return trip.

The answer seems to be for the shipping companies to develop the Oriental trade, so that ships can bring European manufactured goods to be transferred to rail for Vancouver and the Orient, and pick up wheat at Churchill for the return trip. That this development will eventually come about is not at all unprobable, for the Canadian government has spent more than \$57,000,000 in developing the Hudson Bay route in the past few years and it is doubtful that such an outlay of capital will be satisfied with the handful of ships which have cleared Churchill harbor since the completion of the Hudson Bay railway five years ago.

The history of this development is fascinating because it is heroic. Although he was really not the first adventurer to poke the nose of his ship into Hudson straits, it is Hendrik Hudson to whom goes the honor of actually discovering the bay which now bears his name. He found it in 1610 and wintered in the part of it known as James Bay. With a few sick sailors he was cast adrift in an open boat and that was the last ever heard of him.

The first real occupation of the site of the present Churchill occurred nine years later and was incidental to the search of Jens Munk, a Danish nobleman, for the Northwest Passage. There were two ships in his company, but during the winter he was forced to spend at Churchill, all but Munk and two sailors perished. When the ice cleared in 1620—the same year the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock—the three of them sailed back to Europe, leaving at Churchill as evidence of their visit a brass cannon, stamped with the Danish royal mark. In 1631, more than 300 years later, a cairn, built of beach stones, was erected to Munk's honor in Battery park, Churchill.

Two Frenchmen, Radisson and Groseilliers, spent the years from 1658 to 1662 in the country about Churchill and returned home with tales of the wealth in furs that existed there. Failing to interest their countrymen, they sold their stories to Prince Rupert



Shown here is a graphic cross-section of life at the new port of Churchill. 1. A ship at one of the wharves in winter. 2. Native Eskimos fishing along the flat, barren coast. 3. The new 2,500,000-bushel grain elevator. 4. An Eskimo dog-team, principal mode of travel, with the exception of the new Hudson Bay railway.

of Great Britain, and under his direction, the Hudson Bay company was formed. Most of the subsequent exploration was the result of this company's successful efforts to build up the fur trade.

### History of Exploration.

Capt. James Young, under the auspices of the Hudson Bay company, established a post at Churchill in 1683, but it burned down shortly afterward. In the following two decades, Hudson Bay developments suffered from the wars between England and France, but in 1717 another post was built at Churchill. Over a period of years following, the stronghold, Fort Prince of Wales was constructed, and the ruins of the fort are still a Churchill landmark.

An Irishman, Sir Arthur Dobbs, sailed from Churchill in 1735 in another of the many efforts to find the Northwest Passage which are linked with the post's history, but after several attempts he, too, was disappointed. On the rock near the port may still be seen the names of his two ships, Furnace and Discovery, carved there by the sailors. Another name hewn from Churchill rock is that of Samuel Hearne who, operating from Churchill as a base in the years from 1769 to 1772, uncovered much of the vast mineral wealth of the Hudson Bay country. Further development of the territory under the leadership of Mathew Cocking and Lord Selkirk followed, but the next really important historical character in Churchill annals was an explorer seeking for the elusive Northwest Passage. He was Sir John Franklin, who spent the better part of three decades exploring the Arctic and Hudson Bay. On his third expedition, which left Churchill in the ships Erebus and Terror in 1845, he found it—to his sorrow. The log of the Terror revealed that a Northwest Passage had been found to exist at last, but Franklin and all of his crew perished in the Arctic cold.

With the growth of population in Western Canada and the increasing importance of the territory's agriculture, need began to be felt for larger markets. The best market, of course, was Europe, but it was hard of access because of the lack of railroads connecting the western farm lands with a port.

In 1908 the department of railways and canals began surveying the right of way for the railway, deciding to extend it from Le Pas to Port Nelson, rather than to Churchill, because the cost of a line to Port Nelson was estimated at \$4,000,000 less than one to Churchill. While the line was started from the south end, activity was begun to complete port facilities at Port Nelson, but during the World War the project was abandoned.

### Port Nelson is Abandoned.

It was not taken up again until 1926. During the eight years of inactivity the line had deteriorated beyond use. It was decided that before beginning again, another survey should be made of the relative merits of the Churchill and Port Nelson terminals, this time by an impartial engineer. The Churchill terminal won out.

It had been thought earlier, on incomplete data available, that the line to Churchill was virtually impossible of construction. It would have to be longer than the line to Port Nelson, and 75 miles of it would be through the frozen muskegs, which it was believed would thaw out during the summer, thus damaging the roadbed beyond repair. But in 1927 it was discovered that a gravel fill over the muskeg would act as a heat insulator and prevent it from thawing.

Harbor possibilities were much better at Churchill. Port Nelson could be entered only at high tide, and then would not admit ships of more than 26 feet draft, while at Churchill provision for 30-foot could be made at any tide. The cost of completing the work at Churchill was estimated to be less than at Port Nelson, and the engineers estimated that it could be accomplished in three years less time.

A permanent wharf was built, mooring buoys installed, the channel deepened and the harbor otherwise improved. With the completion of the railway, great freight sheds were constructed and cattle pens set up.

Today the one outstanding landmark of Churchill from any approach is the giant grain elevator. It is a towering white skyscraper that seems oddly out of place along the flat and barren shore, which is frozen the year round. It holds 2,500,000 bushels, and provisions have been made for enlarging this capacity to 10,000,000 bushels. Wheat stored there will "keep" almost indefinitely because of the year-round low temperatures that produce natural refrigeration.

### Patrol Ice Areas.

Another imposing building is the power house, with its three generators capable of carrying a load of 3,000 kilowatts. It takes power to operate the four grain car unloaders at the elevator, each capable of emptying eight cars, a total of 10,000 bushels, every hour. After the grain has been elevated it can be delivered to the deep-water wharf by a four-belt conveyor system which runs in a gallery. The shipping gallery in its 1,462 feet of length, provides berths at the wharf for three ships at one time under the gallery spouts. Twenty-three boat spouts make it possible to deliver four streams into ships at the rate of 20,000 bushels an hour for each stream.

All of the port facilities are complete for present use. The next step in the development of the Hudson Bay route is the improvement of navigation in the bay itself and in Hudson Strait. The waters are patrolled by a sea-going, ice-breaking tug, the Ocean Eagle, which makes scouting trips each year at the time the ice breaks up. It must be remembered that it is very cold in this part of the bay territory; the mean yearly temperature is about 17 degrees, and the strait and bay are navigable without ice-breakers only about six weeks of the year. The ice in Churchill harbor usually breaks up about the middle of June and closes up again during the last two weeks of October.

The Canadian government operates an ice-breaker, the Stanley, to keep the strait and bay open as long as possible and maintains an aerial scouting patrol to keep navigators posted on the ice conditions with which they are likely to meet.

About the only thing this new Northwest Passage route needs to become an important factor in world commerce is shipping. In 1931 two ships cleared Churchill harbor; in 1932, 10 ships; in 1933, 10 ships; in 1934, 15 ships. At the time of this writing only two ships had cleared Churchill harbor in the entire summer of 1935.

Should European interests see fit to build up Churchill as a shipping point for manufactured goods bound for the Orient, the shipping should multiply many times. The facilities—rail, harbor and return pay-loads—are there. The Canadians who built the Hudson Bay Route are confident that eventually the new Northwest Passage will be a busy one.

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## The Rogues' Gallery



Of a Winter's Night the Boys at the Grocery Store Down to the Center Will Be Sitting Not Around the Old Stove, but Around the Electric Pad.

### THE MISSISSIPPI IN MODERN DRESS

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

SOMEbody down in Washington seems to have got hold of the idea that one of the things everybody is entitled to, the same as air and water and that much advertised place in the sun, is electric light.

It's no secret that the government, having practically nothing else to attend to, has decided to build a few electric light plants, harness up a flock of rivers, including, some say, the Mississippi, and so generally attempt to make the sun feel cheap and dated. Quite an illuminating thought.

As far as city lighting goes, I must say I don't give much of a darn to whom I don't pay my electric light bills. When I have the dough and the collector catches me, I pay last month's bill. It's over two years since I paid the current bill for the current, if you absorb my meaning. So far the privately owned company has done nothing about shutting off anything except my apologies. And so, aside from a mild impersonal curiosity about what will be done for the stockholders of the old outfit, I'm not taking sides, one way or another.

All I wonder about this "public" (ha! ha!) ownership of my electric curling iron, is what the government will do if the day comes when I can't even pay last month's bill? Will they actually cut off the juice, or will they appropriate enough public funds to take care of such unpaid bills? Dunt esk. Manana por la manana, as the Spanish say; meaning ish kabibble. In other words, who am I, to ask what appropriations are appropriate and which are not? I'll start criticizing along that line as soon as I can set my mind off of earning enough money again to take care of tomorrow's hamburger. Along in 1942, maybe.

Meanwhile, let the government worry. Don't worry, they will!

But, being public spirited so long as no campaign contributions are demanded of me, I take an interest in these things even if I have no capital. Public affairs are about the only thing you can draw interest on free. Sometimes you draw more than interest, you draw a fight. But before you strike, remember I am a woman and I am not your wife's mother.

But to get back to the other Bright electric project we were talking about, I mean harnessing the Mississippi or whatever they intend going to electrify the Miss—oh heck, you finish spelling it, I'm all worn out! But you know what I mean, it's the electrifying of the valley it runs through. If they are really going to harness those rushing waters, well all I can say is, boy that's one mule of a river to harness. They've been trying to do it by sand-bagging for a number of years, without result. No matter how loud you yelled whoa at her, she jest naturally wouldn't behave or stand still. And if the government is now really going to Moses that ornery body of water, part her with a rod and make her go to work—in other words, if the Mississippi intends Musculling in on Muscle Shoals, all I can say is, hurrah, hurrah, and hurrah, whichever is the correct spelling.

The first benefit will be the abolition of song-writers who have been telling that river to roll along for quite long enough. I don't suppose we can expect any such good luck as finding that the government will discover a way of forcing those yeggs to go down to some CCC camp and get their feet wet in Mississippi waters so's they'll catch cold and die. But perhaps when modern engineering has taken some of the backwoods romance out of the valley, the song writers will give another river a Publicity Break and we will be turning the radio off because it is playing "My Collar, the Colorado, and You" for the sixth millionth time. Not that we really give a Boulder Dam.

The only tune about the Mississippi valley which will be sung from now on, will be an Old English Folk Dance, and the singers will be performing just where you suppose when I remind you that the words begin:

"Here we go, Lobby, Lobby, Light, Here we go, Lobby, Lobby, Light."

The second benefit the valley would reap from the government quitting haywire and switching to electric wire, is that the farmer could have a big sigh of farm relief. Maybe we will discover that it takes an electric iron to iron out the farmers' troubles in this region, anyhow. Can you feel that there is anything re-volting in the idea? Ouch. Stop that, you're hurting me!

However that may be, this new project will certainly get the lightning-rod salesmen at their wits end, that is, if they haven't come to the end of their wits long before this, I mean, if they ever had any. While the farmers wanted to keep electricity out of their houses, lightning rods were hot. And now that they want it in their houses, lightning rods are as cold as last year's asparagus and about as useful. But what fun the boys who sell coffee pots with hitching ropes to 'em, milking machines with cold water mixer attachments, dating machines for hens to punch, and so forth, are going to have!

Of a winter's night the boys at the grocery store down to the center will be sitting not around the old stove, but around the electric pad. We hope the salesmen put across a few electric washing machines with the wives before the boys get their socks on that steam generator.

Better take along a few permanent wave machines in the sample cases, boys, you might run into an ostrich-feather farm.

And how about some electric fans? The valley will soon be so sophisticated they'll probably start a few night clubs with fan dancers, and naturally they will use electric fans, since the power will be so cheap. The other kind of fan dance requires power, too, but it's not the kind everybody can furnish.

Oh well, never mind! Even the young folks discuss these things nowadays, and Live Wires don't always shock one. Also, a lot of the farmers I've met know what it's all about to the point where it would take more than Sally Rand to fill them with rural electrification.

I suppose when the TVA and the other big rural errors, or cras, or aereas, or whatever one should call the layout, are completed, a lot of the old charm of the backwoods will be gone. Every housewife will have an electric stove instead of a backache from hauling up coal for the old type cooker. The old oaken bucket will have kicked itself and an electric pump will have taken the vacant job. With no trouble about hauling water, every night may be Saturday in the sweet bye and bye. Considerably sweeter, if you ask me, which you'd probably better not, on account of it's a rather delicate subject.

But when the horse has turned to horse-power, the old farm won't be the same. I suppose it's okay to put the rescue in picturesque, but when the hay goes hey hey all I can say is, it'll take an electrically woven straw hat to show which way the wind is blowing.

Cheap power is a swell idea. But the cheap use of power is a mighty dangerous thing. I'll hold my breath while you figure that one out. After all I guess we can only hope for the best, no matter what happens.

The real question about the whole project down there is, will the farmers have any farms left by the time the job is finished? And will their club-song be "Sweet Land of Liberty" or "Old Man Ribber"?

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## Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Because only thinking and educated people know anything about their bodies and how to keep them in health, hundreds of doctors must do work that they ought not to have to do.

### Cost of Ignorance

Because great numbers of peoples in great cities do not understand that huddling together in closed and ill ventilated rooms results too often in tuberculosis and other deadly ills, cities must pay many physicians and their assistants, whose services might be used in other fields.

Ignorance is one of the most expensive evils that cities have to combat.

It is true that a family of five or more people, all dwelling in two or three tenement rooms, can hardly be expected to keep the premises sanitary and well ventilated.

But if they were made to understand how their lives and those of their children are menaced, they would pay more attention to the advice of the visiting nurse as to what should be done to guard against epidemic diseases.

Ignorance has always been a stumbling block in the way of progress. Happily, enlightened city governments are constantly finding new ways to combat it.

This is being done in almost every important city in the United States by education.

Time was when tenement dwellers taken from infected flats and sent to a hospital were terrified because they believed that sooner or later they would be forced to drink from the "black bottle" and would never return to their homes alive.

The desire to care for the ill and the unfortunate is a fine trait in human nature.

I am beginning to think better than I used to of listless and often inconsiderate, human nature.

The world may not be getting better very rapidly—it has still to make a user on user—but it is improving in thoughtfulness for its fellow creatures, and willing to spend money to rid the world of plagues and pestilences.

What the world may be like a hundred years from now I naturally have no guess.

But I am sure it will be free from most of the pestilences that now decimate the population. And in another hundred—or perhaps two hundred years it may get rid of the worst pestilence of all, which is war.

You will get fortunate "breaks" as you go along, and, unfortunate ones.

But your success depends on you, and Luck and Superstition not on outside circumstances.

If luck comes your way, take it. But, after you take it, use it as a starting point.

Don't figure that it is going to keep right on helping you out.

If you do, you are going to get a very unpleasant disillusionment before long.

If you have good intelligence, enough to teach you to keep at what you have started, and a real desire to be something more than "just average" you are, in baseball parlance, as far as first base.

It depends on whether you get to second base or third base or home or not.

There are capable basemen on each one of these.

Their business is to keep you from where you are trying to go.

It is your business to outwit them. If you don't, the manager is pretty sure to drop you out of the team before so very long.

Make yourself worthy of trust.

That isn't going to be easy.

Life is a competition, and there are plenty of entrants.

If you are going pretty well, you will attract attention, and some other fellow will be after your position.

Don't let him take it away from you.

Don't waste your evenings wandering aimlessly around hunting for something to do.

If you like what you are doing, and want to keep at it, you will find plenty to do, and you won't have any time to "hear the chimes at midnight" or trotting around town with the gang.

Bear in mind that today there are more trained and educated people in the game of life than there ever have been before.

But remember all the time that belief in luck is belief in superstition and that superstition is disappearing as men grow more intelligent and more ambitious.

If you haven't an education—get one. There are many ways to get one. The country is filled with schools and colleges, there are chances to take special courses after you have knocked off your regular job for the day.

What's the use of being in a highly modern intelligent world if you are not going to take advantage of your opportunities?

Keep thinking about the future. Keep learning. Get ideals and keep them.

Maybe it won't be always pleasant at the time. But what counts is the future.

So forget Old Man Luck and go to work and keep at work.

And you will be surprised, after a year or two, how much fun you are getting out of existence.

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

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SYNOPSIS

To the little town of Heron River comes Anna (Silver) Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

A rubicund young grain broker from the city came from across the room with an enormous silver cocktail shaker in his hands.

"One more little drink on the house—for the prettiest little girl in the party!" he announced.

Corinne laughed—a caressing little laugh, down in her throat, which she had learned long ago was very effective—shook her head and stood up.

"Thanks, no," she demurred. "I'm much too warm already. I think I'll stroll out for a little air."

She had not turned, even a little way, toward Gerald as she spoke, but a few minutes afterward, when she sauntered slowly among the moonlit trees above the shore, she was not surprised that he met her there.

They stood together for a little while, in a piquant conspiracy of silence, and looked out upon the shining lake.

"I must be very stupid," Gerald said, in a puzzled voice. "Otherwise, I should be able to figure out just how you come to be living on a farm."

Corinne laughed and felt her heart quicken. "It's very simple," she said. "I fell in love with a farmer—and married him."

"Did you?" Gerald looked at her as though in surprise.

They laughed in unison. Everything seemed delightfully absurd. Gerald picked up her hand and bent her little finger inward toward the palm.

"Have a cigarette?" he suggested, and offered her his own and gold case.

"Thanks." He held the match for her. Corinne, seeing his shapely, well-kempt fingers, thought suddenly of Roddy's hands, large and powerful and bronzed.

All at once she felt uncomfortable and vaguely ashamed.

"Shall we go back in?" she suggested lightly.

"If you wish," Gerald agreed.

"I think I shall ask Harry to drive me home," she said as they mounted the steps to the porch.

"My own opinion, if I were asked for it," Gerald said casually, "is that Harry has had too much to drink to drive anyone home safely."

"I wouldn't be surprised if Roddy gave up the whole business one of these days and moved to the city. Though there wouldn't be much sense in that, either. I thought he'd feel better for the other day when he got first prize for his corn at the fair. But it didn't change him any so far as I could make out."

Silver had sat and listened, her hands clasped before her, gazing straight ahead at the winding highway. There was something she wanted to say, but the words seemed too clumsy, too unutterably crude.

All at once she felt a tide of warmth move up over her throat and face.

"I've wanted to say something last night—when Roddy was talking to you and Jason about things," she said.

"What was that?" Sophronia asked.

"It's just that I feel I have a right to help—and I want to. I have a little money left—plenty to do me for a year or even more—and I don't need the rent Roddy is paying for that east section. I don't see why I—"

"Land sakes, child!" Sophronia interrupted. "Don't ever mention such a thing to Roddy. He'd take your head off. I'm glad you didn't say anything about it last night. No—he'll get along and pay his way—or, he'll make a change of some kind. He already thinks you're doing far more than enough to pay your board, if it comes to that!"

Silver was silent for a long time. It was just as she had expected. Roddy's pride would never permit him to take any assistance she might have to offer him.

From Maynard, Sophronia and Silver, with the car windows up, drove home through dissolving distances of rain.

"Think of gettin' only ninety cents for all our work yesterday," Phronie mused aloud, "not countin' the cost of seed and the bother of plantin'. Darn it! I could almost wish every city swell might starve to death!"

CHAPTER VII

The mow of the new barn was full of hay, so that it could not be used for the harvest dance. Consequently, the loft of the old barn below the hill, which had latterly been used for surplus storage, came into its own again.

It looked as if the whole countryside had turned out, as well as many from Heron River and Maynard. An improvised orchestra—an accordion, a fiddle, a harmonica, a horn, and a snare drum—made an irresistible music that seemed to come out of an unspooled and wistful past.

There might come a time, Silver thought, when nowhere in the world could one hear this simple, wild, untutored music that quickened one's pulses and set one's feet to flying over the waxed, knotty floor. There might—but it would be a sad time.

Jason stood with Silver at one end of the loft, where the orchestra was getting ready to play for another square dance.

"I think I'll ask Paula for this one," Jason said.

"If someone isn't ahead of you," Silver said. "She seems to be very popular tonight."

Jason was silent for a moment. "Have you ever noticed," he said presently, "what an awfully pretty neck and head she has?"

"Paula is a handsome girl," Silver observed. "She would make a fine model for some painter," but Jason hurried away as old Steve, acting master of ceremonies, called for the next dance.

Silver moved down to where Roddy and Corinne were standing together.

"I wonder what has happened to Gerald Lucas," Corinne said as Silver joined them. "I sent him a special invitation urging him to come, and here it's midnight—"

Silver smiled. "He may be staying away on my account, Corinne. I told him once that I didn't want him to come here. He probably took me at my word."

Corinne made no effort to conceal her amazement. "You told him that?" "Silver may have her own reasons for not wanting him around," Roddy put in.

"I have," Silver said lightly. "Well—as I have said before—it's no affair of mine, after all." Corinne observed pointedly. "But I do think—when I take the trouble to invite someone specially—"

"Forget it, Corrie," Roddy interrupted. "There goes the next dance."

He led her upon the floor as Phil, the eldest of the Michener boys, came for Silver.

As they moved together into the dance, neither of them noticed Duke Melbank and a companion stagger up from the top rung of the loft ladder and make their way into the crowd.

She was aware now that he was thoroughly drunk.

"Let's get acquainted, Cutie!" Duke Melbank muttered thickly against her cheek. "I've liked you ever since I saw you that night in Chi!"

"Let me go!" Silver breathed fiercely. "Aw—can't you give a guy a break?" he persisted.

Silver turned her head in a frantic effort to make some sign to Roddy, but he was at the other end of the floor.

"Let me go!" she demanded again, and struggled to break away from him.

"Aw, come on," Duke burred in a cajoling voice as he swung her bodily into a dim corner. "Be a sport, kid!"

It had all happened so quickly that probably no one on the crowded floor had taken any notice of it. Silver succeeded in freeing one arm to throw all her strength into the blow she struck across his grinning face.

"You got fire, eh?" he chorled. "I like that in a girl. You and me—"

"Roddy!" Silver gasped, dinging herself about just as Roddy Willard appeared, alone.

Duke dropped Silver's wrist as though it had scorched him. "Haw-haw! Can't Silver and me have a little privacy without—"

"Get out of here, Duke," Roddy interrupted quietly. "And go out quietly or I'll have to throw you out."

With a malevolent glare at Roddy, Duke started to shuffle away. "You can't get away with this, Willard," he muttered. "And you don't need to think I don't know what I'm doing."

He grinned insinuatingly at Silver and Roddy stepped quickly toward him.



Drove Home Through Dissolving Distances of Rain.

Duke drew back, and made his unsteady way down the ladder.

Luckily, Silver reflected, there had been only one or two witnesses to the unpleasant scene.

Roddy looked down at her. "Shall we dance, Silver?" he asked. "I think it would be best—considering everything."

Her eyes half closed, she nodded, and Roddy drew her into his arms.

A fierce, impersonal sort of tenderness toward her came over him as he led her into the dance. She seemed to be without substance—like smoke, or like the blue-gray mist over a meadow just before dawn.

Silver did not speak. This tumult enclosed by her passive body, she thought in desperation, had begun at the very instant when Roddy—a very matter of fact knight, indeed—had rescued her from the loathsome attentions of Duke Melbank.

Horror lest he should discover what she knew now for a certainty—that she loved him as she had never loved anyone before—ran through her veins like ice.

When after an agonizing eternity the intermission came, she stepped back from him and looked up with a dazed smile.

"I'm going to the house," she told him, her voice running headlong, plunging, she thought, into disaster.

"If Phronie asks for me—tell her I have a headache—I want to be alone," Roddy, with a troubled frown, put out his hand to take her arm, but Silver moved hurriedly away.

A few minutes later, behind the closed door of her own room, she sat down in the darkness and stared out at the crisp autumn tracery of the leaves of the great oak against the stars.

"To think—when the real thing came," she whispered dully to the square pattern of stars and leaves, "it had to be wrong too!"

The district buzzed with talk of the opening of the Emerald Bay club for the winter season. The fashionable folk who would come out from the cities for week-ends at the club would be free with their money and the tradesmen would benefit.

If this fellow Lucas could only conduct his affairs in a way that would keep everything well within the limits of the law.

"We missed you last night—at the club," Freda said.

"Have a good time?" Silver asked absently.

"Hasn't Corinne told you? It was gorgeous!"

"I haven't seen Corinne yet. I think she has been sleeping in today. They didn't get home till dawn."

Freda dropped her voice to an embarrassed whisper. "Roddy Willard had better watch his step. I saw Corinne—well, she was only out walking under the trees with Gerald Lucas—but you know how people talk."

Silver laughed nervously. "Non sense, Freda!" she protested. "Forget about it—and keep it to yourself, please. City people don't think anything of such things."

With the one letter for Roddy which Tillie Fink thrust out to her through the wicker, Silver rode slowly home, unsaddled Rusty and turned him into his stall. Then she went reluctantly to the big house to give Roddy his letter. She had contrived to see as little as possible of Roddy since the night of the harvest dance.

Now this wretched fear for Corinne would simply double her discomfort in the presence of Roddy and his wife.

Corinne called to her from the living room in a voice that seemed to Silver to be portentously vivified and gay.

"You missed a swell time last night, my dear!" Corinne cried as Silver stepped into the room.

Roddy looked up a bit wearily. He lifted his hand toward her in greeting. "It must have been fun," Silver said hurriedly. "Here's a letter for you, Roddy."

He got up and took the letter. Corinne at once sprang up and stood at his shoulder, her eyes upon the unfolded sheet.

"Then she uttered a squeal of joy. 'Roddy! A position at the University farm! Darling!'"

Roddy glanced down again, not without pleasure, at the letter. His patient experimenting with yellow corn... his working under difficulties... his devotion to an idea... the position would be open by January first.

Silver, starting at him, felt her brain spin and turn over and then come to a cold, clear pause. "Have you been offered a position, Roddy," she asked in a voice as calm as she could make it.

"At the University, Silver," Corinne burst out. "Oh, it's—I can scarcely believe it!"

"Don't get yourself all worked up, Corrie," Roddy begged. "Old Ned Anthony has been trying to lure me into something like this ever since I left college. It seems hard to convince him that I'm a farmer, not a white-collar man."

"What do you mean?" Corinne pouted, then gave him a winsome smile. "Don't tease me, darling. I'm so happy I could cry."

"You wouldn't want me to take on a tenderfoot's job with a—"

"Roddy!" Corinne interrupted. "You're simply cruel to talk like that, even to me."

"I'm not trying to be funny," she said. "I thought you knew me better than that."

Corinne looked suddenly dumfounded. "You don't mean—you aren't going to turn it down, are you?" she gasped.

"I've turned Ned Anthony down before," Roddy replied quietly. "I see no reason why I should change my mind now."

Silver felt that she had frozen her hair. It was only with a supreme effort that she got up and fled from the room, Corinne's voice following her, piercing and furious with outrage at Roddy.

For two hours after supper, Roddy sat with his father and Sophronia and Jason in the kitchen of the stone house while they discussed Anthony's offer. Jason was quick to sympathize with Roddy's contempt for a job where he would become a mere hireling at the beck and call of others, though he was forced to recognize the narrow calculated means by which the family would have to manage throughout the winter.

"I could take the place over, Rod," he said slowly. "With just the rest of us here—we wouldn't need so much. Perhaps we ought to sell those six heifers, instead of—"

"QUOTES"

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

ARMY CODE TRAINING

By GEN. L. R. HOLBROOK To C. M. T. C. at Camp Dix.

TAKE the "army code" book into civil life with you. If in business, seek to have all members of your company or corporation swear true faith and allegiance to it—that is, be loyal to those for whom they work.

Teach employers and leaders or foremen to exercise their authority with "firmness, kindness and justice"; to settle difficulties among employees and to arrive at decisions "without fear or partially, favor or affection and without hope of reward."

Train the employees to "obey strictly and to execute promptly" the instruction of those placed over them. You will be successful as you develop teamwork and apply the army code.

You have come to this camp in a certain state of physical development, of mental keenness and of moral fitness. Your very appearance convinces me that you leave more physically fit, more mentally alert and better prepared morally to face with confidence the problems of the future.

NON-REVENUE TAXATION

By PROF. CHARLES A. BEARD Prominent Historian.

HUNDREDS of cases may be cited to prove that taxation has been used since the beginning of the Republic for social and economic ends other than revenue.

And except where the end has been regulatory or prohibitory, such taxes have affected the distribution of wealth in American society. That is the cold and inescapable fact in the case.

Moreover, the Supreme court has upheld such taxation in many cases as strictly constitutional.

Nor is there anything new in President Roosevelt's suggestion that income and inheritance taxes be employed to level down more or less great inequalities in fortune.

This purpose was avowed by the sponsors of the Income Tax law of 1894. It was understood by opponents of this act when it was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court.

This purpose was avowed by President Theodore Roosevelt in a message to congress in 1907 and by many sponsors of the amendment to the Constitution expressly conferring this power on congress.

REVENUE TAX BILL

By WARREN BARBOUR Senator From New Jersey.

IN THIS country there are more than 10,000,000 stockholders in corporations. Many of them have no other source of revenue.

Many of these investments represent the thrifty savings of a lifetime, and mostly they are in large corporations in 103 industrial companies alone there are nearly 4,000,000 shareholders.

Are we, in a mad quest for reforming our social structure, to imperil these savings and penalize the person of small means who has invested in these corporations?

There is but one sound program for the government to follow if we are not to further obstruct recovery and are to preserve the credit of the nation. This bill to feed \$250,000,000 into the pot of billion-dollar expenditures is placing the cart before the horse.

The bill should be laid away until the next session of congress, when the budget for the following fiscal year will be presented.

COTTON POLICY

By GEORGE M. MASSEY Of Manchester Ship Canal Company.

WHILE the American cotton farmer or planter has benefited by the generous loans made on cotton and the turning over of every fourth row, it is obvious that there is 25 per cent less labor in the cotton fields, which means 25 per cent of cotton labor put on the unemployment allowances, 25 per cent less ginning operations and the same losses in cotton to be carried by railroads and motor trucks, in cottonseed oil and oil cake, and, of extreme importance, a serious reduction in the amount of export cotton to be carried by American ships from the Gulf and south Atlantic ports to England, ships that depended to a large extent upon cotton as the most important element of their cargo.

CALL YOUR SHOTS

By HERBERT HOOVER Former President.

COMMON frankness requires that the administration come forward to the people and declare precisely wherein under our Constitution we cannot correct evils and cannot prevent social maladjustments.

The time has come when these full purposes should be disclosed. The people should now be told openly the specific words of the exact amendment that these gentlemen want so that the people can consider and themselves determine it. That is their right.

LONG WAIT FOR LONG

By BUSTER HOEPFER Ten-Year-Old Wisconsin Editor.

IF HUEY LONG keeps his appointments with other people as he did with me, I don't think he will make a good President. Mr. Long and his secretaries made four appointments with me and he didn't keep a single one.

MACHINE TOOLS

It is almost impossible to exaggerate the importance of accuracy in mass production operations to the motorists and conveniences of modern living. Motor cars go 50,000 miles or more before it becomes necessary to touch the valves.

Their transmissions are long-lived and trouble-proof. Mechanical refrigerators, washing machines, etc., operate year after year with small need for repairs or maintenance.

Such remarkable performance is due largely to the fact that the parts in today's mechanical appliances are machined to close tolerances. That 1935 machine tools permit accuracy never before possible in manufacturing on a production basis is one reason why manufacturers cannot afford to face today's competition with obsolete equipment.—Steel.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Hams Hidden in Talcum

French customs officers at Modane, on the Franco-Italian frontier, recently noticed a railway car loaded with barrels, which were billed as containing talc. They were consigned from Italy to a man in Lyons. Seventy-five of the 111 barrels held choice smoked hams packed in talcum powder. The customs charges on the pork seized totaled \$1,300.



Quick, Pleasant Successful Elimination

Let's be frank—there's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste material that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Your intestines must function and the way to make them move quickly, pleasantly, successfully, without gripping or harsh irritants is to chew a Milsesia Wafer thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow.

Milsesia Wafers, pure milk of magnesia in tablet form, each equivalent to a tablespoon of liquid milk of magnesia, correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source, and enable you to have the quick, pleasant, successful elimination so necessary to abundant health.

Milsesia Wafers come in bottles at 35c and 60c or in convenient tins at 20c. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective wafers today.

RHEUMATISM

Sufferers from Rheumatism, Peliagra, Kidney or Liver complaints obtain relief by taking "G.S."—famous for 30 years. Brings vitality and tone to whole body.

At druggists or direct from L.M. GROSS MEDICINE CO. P. O. Box 104 - Little Rock, Arkansas.

Your Skin Deserves the Best Treatment

Cuticura SOAP AND OINTMENT

Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 265, Malden, Mass.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, frequent, 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

When in NEW YORK Live at HOTEL EDISON

NEWEST MOST MODERN HOTEL ON THE HEART OF EVERYTHING All Outside Rooms—BATHS—TUBS—SHOWERS—Low Water in each Room—Restaurants—Famous Green Room—Bar and Cafe. 48 to 47 St. West of Broadway. Rates from \$2.50

WNU—L 37—35



New Strength  
in Rimless Glasses  
**FUL-VUE NO-SCRU**

First, there are no screws through the lenses. Electrically soldered pins hold the lenses tightly and permanently in place. Second, there are tiny springs cushioning the lenses against breakage.

**GOLDSTON BROS.**  
Jewelers and Optometrist  
Clarendon, Texas

Lewis Segars of Brownfield spent the week end in the home of his uncle, George Goin.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Letha Bain entertained a number of her friends with a party at her home on Monday, Sept. 16.

After playing numerous games delicious ice cream and cookies were served to the following:

Eva Gene Cherry, Ben Tom Everett, Winfred Chunn, Mary Sue Seales, Buck Everett, Lula Jewell Walker, Dorothy Dishman Loneita Mickey, Carter Huffman, Melba Gene Clifton, Glenn Hess, Charles Neal Johnson, Maurice Meredith, Joy Blankenship, Betty Sue McDowell, Buddy Lee Tims, Geraldine Land, Ralph Alewine, Letha, Vera, Anita, Keith and Theresa Bain, Mesdames J. T. Bain, W. K. Kyser and C. W. Bain.

L. A. Jamar and wife and Geo. Goin and family spent Sunday in the homes of L. F. Gunn, A. B. McPherson at McLean.

Mrs. T. O. McLaughlin was to Quitaque Friday on account of the illness of her mother.

G. E. Kinslow and wife returned Saturday from a visit in Wise and Jack counties.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY

A surprise birthday party was given for Peggy Jo Quisenberry on her 3rd birthday, Saturday, Sept. 21, at the home of Mrs. Richard Longshore. The evening was spent in playing games. Surprise packages and balloons were given to each child. Carrying out the color scheme of pink and white, a birthday cake was baked, with three tiny candles.

Refreshments of cookies and punch were served to Jack Clawson, Joan Ray Moreman, Meryle Wayne and De Armon Peabody. Gorky and Mary Allee Hunsucker, Ione, Jackie William, Doyle and Peggy Jo Quisenberry, Bobbie Lee Hall and Joy Blankenship. Honor guests were Mesdames Jack Peabody, John Dixon, Alton, Brownie and M. F. Quisenberry, Misses Roberta Mann, Golden Dickson and Ora Lee Burns.

The little lady received a number of nice gifts. Each had present left declaring it a wonderful time, and wishing for Peggy Jo many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. L. Spalding, Alfred Spalding and wife and Howard Greer and family visited in Grayson county last week.

M. L. Monroe visited in Hastings, Okla. last week. His father returned home with him for a visit.

Mrs. J. W. Noel returned Saturday from a visit in Wichita Falls.

George Goin and family are moving to the Wilson ranch, near Quail, where Mr. Goin is employed.

Subscribe for the Informer.

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday Sept 27

#### Woman Wanted

Watch all ears for Ann Gray, she is beautiful but she is wanted for murder. Also Fox news and comedy 10 25c

Saturday 28

#### Branded a Coward

Johnny Mack Brown and Billie Seward. A hero who fears, yet fights to the bitter end. Matinee 1:30 10 15c

Sun Mon 29 30

#### Imitation of Life

Claudette Colbert and Warren William. The years most outstanding star. A picture that will live in your memory for ever. Also comedy. 10 25c

Tuesday Oct. 1

#### Pursuit

Chester Morris and Sally Eilers. She hired a man to steal a child and he stole her heart, and our Bank Night, also comedy. Don't fail to attend matinee 10 25c

Wed Thurs 2 3

#### Steamboat Round the Bend

Will Rogers and Anne Shirley. A round trip of pleasure. Will Rogers, what a skipper, what a voyage of fun. Also Chinese Nightingale in color 10 25c

Coming soon, "Keeper of the Bees" with Neil Hamilton and Betty Furness.

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.  
Evening shows at 7:45

L. A. Hart and family spent Sunday at Goodnight

Good 8 o'clock cypress duck.  
B & B. Variety

### FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

The cotton season is now on. You want to make those dollars count by buying your groceries here

Flour, Ponca Best, 48 lb.	\$1.85
Meal, 20 lb.	53c
Beans, Pintos, 15 lb.	\$1.00
Lard, 8 lb. carton	\$1.10
Coffee, good bulk, 2 lb.	31c
Sorghum, East Texas, gal.	59c

<b>Extra Special!</b>	<b>All for</b>
2 boxes Post Toasties 25c	} 38c
1 box Grape Nut Flakes 13c	
1 box Raisin Bran 13c	

Oatmeal, 5 lb. pkg.	27c
Rice, Blue Rose, 3 lb.	25c
Raisins, 4 lb.	31c
Prunes, 10 lb. box	59c
Pickles, sour, gal.	58c
Mustard, qt., 2 for	25c

#### Plenty of Fresh Vegetables

We are going to buy cottonseed, and will pay top prices at all times.

#### Market Specials

If you like good fat steak, we have it, and the price is right

Roast, good and fat, lb.	12c
Good Steak	18c
Barbecue, lb.	23c

**Harry Burden**  
Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

### Fix Up Your Radio Now!

We have a complete stock of EverReady Batteries and R C A Tubes at new low prices----

Come in and let us show you the new  
R C A Radios

**Thompson Bros.**

## Food Specials

Quality buying at a low cost enables you to live better for less  
at the M System

**Cabbage, lb. 1c**

Sweet Potatoes, pk.	23c	Mustard, qt.	12c
Tomatoes, 2 No. 2 cans	15c	Lemons, doz.	27c
Spinach, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Oranges, large, doz.	29c
Snowdrift, large bucket	\$1.15	Pickles, qt.	16c
Coffee, good bulk, lb.	15c	Lard, 8 lb. carton	\$1.05

**Lettuce, head 5c**

Binder Twine, 8 lb. ball	65c	Steak, lb.	14c
Sorghum, East Texas, gal.	55c	Roast, rib, 3 lb.	28c
Soap, P&G or Big Bon, 6 for	25c	Bologna, 2 lb.	33c
Onions, 3 lb.	10c	Chili, brick, lb.	25c
Coffee, White Swan, 3 lb.	83c	Cheese, lb.	23c

**Spuds, No. 1 red, pk. 21c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

**'M' SYSTEM**



CONSTANT TEMPERATURES

BELOW 50 DEGREES

—PLENTY OF ICE AND FROZEN DESSERTS

... that's what your  
**Electric Refrigerator**  
will give you



Temperatures will be kept below 50 degrees inside the cabinet of your electric refrigerator, which is necessary for the proper preservation of food. If temperatures fall below this safety mark, molds, germs and bacteria immediately cause foods to decay.

Electric refrigeration gives you this necessary food protection and also many other added conveniences. There is a surplus of refrigeration power to quickly freeze ice and desserts for the family's needs.

The health and happiness of the home demands food protection the entire year—summer and winter. You can rest assured that foods will be properly preserved with dependable electric refrigeration.

**West Texas Utilities**  
Company