

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS DECEMBER 20, 1935

NO. 6

Greetings

Wishing Our Friends and Customers
An Enjoyable Christmas

These Food Specials for Dec. 20th to 25th

Nuts	Almonds, lb.	20c
	Brazil Nuts, lb.	19c
	Pecans, nice size, lb.	10c
	Walnuts, No. 2, lb.	16c
	Walnuts, No. 1, lb.	20c
	Cocoanuts, 3 for	25c

Apricots, 25 lb. box \$1.95

Apples	Delicious, size 150, doz.	21c
	Winesap, 163, doz.	19c
	Roman Beauty, 110 doz.	25c
	Delicious, size 56, each	5c

Eggs, fresh country, doz. 27c

Oranges	Calif., size 100, each	5c
	Calif., 344, doz.	17c
	Calif., 200, doz.	29c
	Texas, 252, doz.	25c

Cocoanut, lb.	19c
Celery, bunch	10c
Cranberries, qt.	23c

Cocoa	Mother's, 2 lb. box	19c
	Hershey, 2 1/2 lb. boxes	25c
	Hershey, 2 1/2 lb. boxes	15c
	Hershey Syrup, 2 1/2 lb. cans	25c

Candy	24 5c bars, per box	79c
	Xmas Mixed, 2 lb.	25c
	Fancy Mixed, 2 lb.	25c
	Fudge, fancy, lb.	18c
	Chocolate Drops, lb.	15c

Get your tickets

Buy your Fireworks here

Chunn & Boston

It Is Our Endeavor

To give you at all times the service and quality you expect to find in a high class drug store.

Give Us a Trial

See us for School Supplies

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

\$5.00 FINE

To shoot fireworks of any kind including firecrackers, torpedoes etc. within the fire limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, or on any street or alley or other public place in said city. This law will be enforced.

By order of the City Council

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus

I am going to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a Christmas stocking filled with lots of things, and 1 box of sparklers and a toy tool set, and nuts and fruits. Don't forget my 5 brothers and 1 little sister, and mother and daddy. Thank you Santa. Your little friend Earl McLaughlin

Hedley, Texas
Dec 15, 1935

Dear Santa

I am six and in the First grade I would like to have a cradle for my dolls and some cover to wrap them up. I also want some new clothes for Shirley as she is in the hospital in Dallas. My doll needs some new clothes too and also furniture awfully bad. Bring Sidney my little cousin, a ball, and Elizabeth Ann, who lives in Canadian, a ring, and Oia Mae some dishes. This will make me very happy. Thank you. Your little friend Joan White

Hedley, Texas

Dear Santa Claus

I am trying to be a good girl, so please don't forget Christmas. I sure do want a Shirley Temple doll and some clothes for her, some handkerchiefs and books. I will thank you Santa and I send love to you.

Joy Laverne Blankenship

Hedley, Texas
Dec. 14, 1935

Dear Santa Claus

I am a little boy two years old I have been real good this year. I want you to bring me a school bus, Mickey Mouse, teddy bear and a train. Hope I have not asked for too much. Thank you Santa. Your little friend Adrain Dewayne Youngblood

NO HUNTING

Any kind of hunting on my place is positively forbidden. All violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

E. H. Jones.

NOTICE

Joe Bownds, County Tax Assessor and Collector, will be at the Security State Bank in Hedley, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 20 and 21, to collect taxes.

NOTICE

Positively no hunting allowed on my place.

Bill Jones

For Sale or Trade—Good E O A 5 tube cabinet style radio

48¢ W. R. Banister

Teams, tools and feed for sale 150 acres of land for rent.

52¢ Bob Adamson

Good cane bundles for sale. Also good incubator for sale or trade.

R. T. Everett.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

GERLACH-MANN

The marriage of Miss Reberta Mann of Hedley to Carl Gerlach of Memphis took place Saturday evening December 14, at Hollis, Okla. Rev. T. M. Moore, pastor of the First Methodist Church read the ceremony.

The bride is the attractive and talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mann. She graduated from Hedley High School with the class of 1932, and attended the Dramatic Arts School in Berkeley, California. She taught a class in Expression in Hedley last year.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gerlach of Memphis. He is a graduate of Memphis High School and for several years has been connected with the Gerlach Gin Company of Memphis.

They will make their home in Memphis.

Congratulations and best wishes are extended the couple from a wide circle of friends.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Blessed Is the Nation Whose God is Jehovah

Introduction, Inell Biffle.

Israel as An Example of Such a Nation, Fred Wells.

What Would it Mean for a Nation to be Christian? Verlin McPherson.

What Can We Do to make America Christian? Ulen Holland

What Would it Mean to Our People? Aline Abernathy.

What Would America Mean to the World? Shelby Bell.

W. E. Reeves was seriously injured last Friday when he had the misfortune to fall from a wagon on his place south of town. He is also suffering from a slight attack of pneumonia, but is reported slightly better.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Armstrong returned Sunday from Ft. Worth, where Mr. Armstrong has been in a hospital. He is reported improving at present.

HEDLEY SINGERS

At our last meeting we had fine weather, a large crowd, and good singing, also several visitors. We are always glad to have them and ask them to be with us again.

We meet again next Sunday at 2:30, and will dismiss at 4 p. m.

We cordially invite, and urge everyone to be with us. Singing starts promptly at 2:30, so lets be on time.

NOTICE

Positively no hunting allowed on Noel and Kinard property. All violators will be prosecuted, as the said property is posted according to law.

We still have new goods for gifts coming in most every day

B. & B. Variety

Mrs. O. R. Culwell and Miss Jessie Mildred visited in Amarillo Wednesday and Thursday.

Mesdames J. W. Noel, Frank Anderson, Ed Todd and Leon Reeves were in Amarillo Friday.

Viveta Holland, Delbert Clawson and Donovan Pickett spent Saturday and Sunday in McLean.

For Sale—24 acres land 1 mile northeast of Hedley. Good improvements. Mrs. N. E. Youree

Your Dollars Pay Dividends Here!

If your family demands high quality foods at substantial savings, visit our store.

We are prepared to fill your needs in the grocery line.

**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

Christmas Greetings

To all our good friends who have helped to make this a successful year we extend our warmest greetings of the season.

We wish you a Merry Christmas with the sincere hope that a full measure of happiness and prosperity will be yours in the New Year to come.

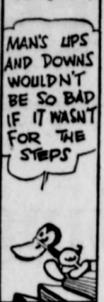
**Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS**

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Walter Thompson Co.



Trunk Mystery



HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON

Talks About

Nose Bleed
IT IS not uncommon for growing boys and girls at the age of puberty (14 to 16 years) to be troubled with nose bleed. The bleeding is at the front part of the nose at lowest portion of the cartilage which divides the nose into the two parts or nostrils. This is rather fortunate, as it is not hard to reach the bleeding point with absorbent cotton, or when necessary with a cautery such as a red-hot needle when it is difficult to stop the bleeding. While nose bleed may be due to a number of causes, picking at, scratching, or blows are the commonest. There are, of course, certain ailments which cause nose bleed, such as diphtheria, measles, whooping cough, worms, typhoid fever, high blood pressure, inflammation of the kidneys, anemia (thin blood), influenza, catarrh, tuberculosis and some forms of heart trouble.



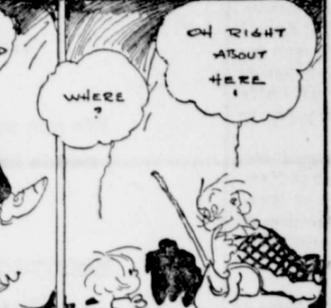
Has Varied Portent.
Thus, as some one has well said, "Nose bleed may be a warning, a remedy, or a disease."
There seems to be a tendency or predisposition to nose bleed in some individuals just as others have a predisposition to hay fever, rheumatism, eczema, tuberculosis and other ailments. Naturally, these individuals should avoid those things which cause the nose bleed—picking at the nose, blowing it too hard, violent sneezing, tight collar, bending the head over when working or playing.
Now a little bleeding from the nose cannot do any harm; in fact, in cases of high blood pressure, or heart disease nose bleeding is really a measure of safety to the system.

Try "Home Remedies."
However, when it does not stop soon the usual "home remedies" should be used. Head and shoulders should be held erect, and breathing should be done entirely through the mouth. Apply ice to back of neck or over the nose and hold both hands above the head. Pressing the bleeding side of the nose against the central cartilage or septum for ten minutes is often sufficient to stop the bleeding. Pressing some absorbent cotton up the nostril is usually a successful method of treatment; in fact, it is sometimes necessary to pack the absorbent cotton to the very back part of the nose, almost into the throat. If the absorbent is dipped in adrenalin it will be more effective.

If these home measures do not stop the bleeding it may be necessary to call a physician who will apply a styptic or completely plug the nose.

SMATTER POP— Again, Two Heads Top One

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

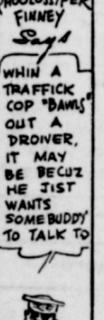
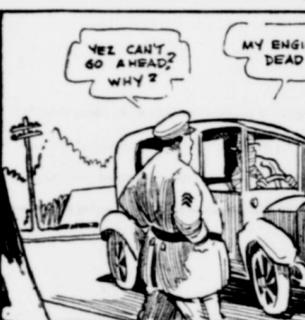
On The Quiet.



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

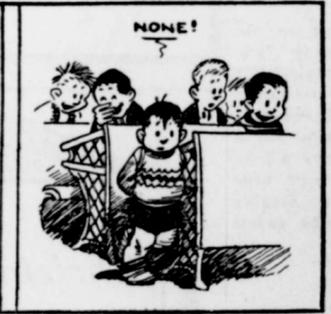
By Ted O'Loughlin

Casting Reflections



"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Poor Credit Rating



A Horrible Example

The Customer—Isn't it rather unusual to see a barber with long hair and whiskers like yours?
The Barber—Yes; but it's good business. Every man that sees how awful they look on me will fall for a haircut and shave.

DRUG STORE, FIRST CLASS



"Yes—has the finest soda fountain in town."

On Your Guard

"What's the difference between vision and sight, pa?"
"Well, son, you could call a woman a vision, but don't call her a sight."—Detroit News.

Life of the Party

"Who was the life of the party?"
"I was," answered Father William. "Nobody noticed me. But I paid all the bills."

That's Different

"My wife is very keen about getting her rights."
"Mine, too, but she doesn't ever care a hang about being right."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No Spinach

"And how old are you, Peggy?"
"Six, and mother says if I eat all my porridge I shall be seven next year."—Pearson's Weekly.

Just Ain't

"What are diplomatic relations, dad?"
"There are no such people, my boy."

PARENTS' NIGHT OUT

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WRIGLEY'S IS COOLING TO THE TASTE!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

AFTER EVERY MEAL

Effect of Iodine.
Their experience is "that iodine brings about a rapid lessening of the symptoms of toxic goitre, and with it a slowing up of the too rapid action of the various processes of the body. Further, iodine is just as effective in cases of many years standing as in more recent cases."
Doctors Means and Lerman do not speak of iodine as a "cure" for toxic goitre but as a means of holding the symptoms within control until such time as operation can be safely performed. "Iodine sets up a temporary obstacle to the excessive outflow of thyroid juice; it checks the 'leakage' of this juice from the gland." It acts as a sort of dam.

This experience with such a large number of cases in a clinic devoted entirely to thyroid cases, would indicate that giving of iodine in toxic goitre is good treatment.

Dr. J. H. Means and Jacob Lerman, Boston, in the Journal of the American Medical Association state, that, during the past eleven years iodine has been given as a routine in the Thyroid Clinic of the Massachusetts General hospital, and in some 575 cases its action has been made a matter of careful study.

—WNU Service.



The Staff

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Joke Editor..... Stephen Milner
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Junior..... Sue Beth Edwards
Sophomore..... Mamie Hunnicutt
Freshman..... Goldie Dickson

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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of March 3, 1879.

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

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

FMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies
We Are At Your Service
THOMPSON BROS.
Night Phone 94 or 64

HAZARENE CHURCH

H. E. McMain 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.
Katie Mae Moremas, Sec. Pro Tem

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

R. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

ASSEMBLY

We list a schedule of our as-
semblies and invite the patrons
to attend as often as they can.
General assembly at 9 o'clock
each fourth Monday
Grade school assembly at 10:45
Wednesdays (except 4th week)
High school assembly at 12:45
Mondays (except 4th week)

PHYS. ED. HIKE

Last Tuesday the Physical Ed
girls were taking a walk. While
we were walking Mrs Owen de-
cided to give us an intelligence
test to find out whether we were
idiots or morons. She asked us
four questions: What was the
president's name in 1914? (Frank-
lin D Roosevelt) If an umbrella
was out in the rain, what would
it do? (we) If a boy ate his pa-
rents, what would he be? (an or-
phan) After a pig is three years
old, what is he? (four years old)
She decided most of us were
morons.

NOTICE

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

COFFINS, CASKETS

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Complete Service
Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

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.



One Gift
THAT SAYS SO MUCH
a GRUEN

Every day through the
years it will faithfully tell
the time. But more than
that—it will be a constant
reminder, not alone of
your good taste and judg-
ment, but of the senti-
ment that prompted its
selection. Choose a Gruen
—the watch the whole
world admires. Prices
from \$24.75.



ELAINE... Titled chie-
strapped accuracy in this GRUEN
wristlet, yellow gold filled... \$32.50

GOLDSTON BROS.
Jewelers and Optem-trist
Clarendon, Texas

TOURNAMENT

The basketball boys attended a
basketball tournament at Kirk
land Friday. Hedley won the
first game they played by de-
feating Community Center 29 16
We lost our second game to the
strong Carey club by a score of
25 24, which were the winners of
the tournament.

Our schedule for the next few
games are as follows
December 17, Estelline, there
December 20, Turkey, here
January 7, Carey, here
January 11, Carey, tournament
January 14, Carey, there

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Order of Sale

By Virtue of an order of sale
issued out of the District Court
of Potter County, Texas, 108th
Judicial District, on a judgment
rendered in said court on the 25th
day of October, 1935, in favor of
American Central Life Insurance
Company, a corporation plaintiff,
and against the defendants W. H.
Morgan and wife, Lizzie Morgan,
Bligs Investment Company, a
corporation, and Lela Castle-
berry, individually and as Com-
munity Administratrix of the es-
tate of herself and her deceased
husband D A Castleberry, in
the case of American Central Life
Insurance Company, a corpora-
tion, vs W. H. Morgan, et al, No
11,795 in said court. I did, on the
2nd, day of December, 1935, at
9 o'clock A M levy upon the fol-
lowing described tract and par-
cel of land, situated in the Coun-
ty of Donley, State of Texas, as
the property of said defendants,
to-wit:

The East Half of Section Num-
ber Nineteen (19) in Block C 8,
lying east of the Clarendon Jeri-
cho Public Road.

Beginning at a sand stone
marked X, the common corners
of Surveys No 28 24, 19 and 20,
in Block C 8 being the Northeast
corner of this tract;

Thence South on the line be-
tween said Surveys No 19 and
20, in Block C-8, 1901 varas to a
pebble rock mound, the common
corners of Surveys No. 8 39 19
and 20, being the Southeast cor-
ner of this tract;

Thence West on the line be-
tween said Surveys No 19 and 8,
Block C 8, 1035 varas to the fence
line on the East side of said Cla-
rendon Jericho Public Road, the
Southwest corner of this tract;

Thence North 1 degree West,
with said fence line and East line
of said Public Road, 1901 varas to
a fence post, the Northwest cor-
ner of this tract, being in the
North line of said Section 19 and
South line of said Section 28, in
Block C 8;

Thence East on the line be-
tween said Surveys 19 and 28,
1067 5 varas to the place of be-
ginning, containing 854 acres of
land

And on the 7th day of January,
1935, being the first Tuesday of
said month, between the hours
of 10 o'clock A. M and 4 o'clock
P M on said day, at the Court
house door of Donley County,
Texas, in Clarendon, Texas, I
will offer for sale at public auc-
tion, for cash, all of the right,
title and interest of said defend-
ants in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon Texas
this 2nd, day of December, A. D
1935.

Guy Pierce Sheriff
of Donley County, Texas.

SEVENTH GRADE

Too late for last week
We have been studying letter
writing this past week in our
English work. To make it inter-
esting, Mr. Trostle gave us the
names of the pupils at Webster,
where he taught last year. It is
quite interesting to write to some
one you have never seen. This
will give us training in our Eng-
lish work and maybe help us to
form a lasting friendship with
other students.

These are a few high points in
our Seventh Grade record for
the first three months. Eutha
Davis has the honor of a clear
record in conduct. Her attitude
of obedience is almost perfect.
Though some others have good
records, she has never been guilty
of talking without permission.

The following have a perfect
attendance record: Della Mc
Laughlin, Ines Meek, Yvonna
Meeks and Oneta Posey. The
following have missed only one
day, which was excused to go to
the fair: Ralph Alewine, Thelma
Killingsworth, Foster Pickett
and LaVerne Wade.

A girls quartett from the 7th
Grade went with Mr and Mrs.
Trostle to Memphis to a young
people's meeting Sunday after-
noon and then out to Webster
Sunday evening. These girls
were: Willie Mae Stone, Ger-
aldine Tollett, Oneta Posey and
Doris Sherman. They enjoyed
seeing a number of the Webster
pupils with whom they hope
to become better acquainted
through correspondence. They
all had a delightful time.

All the students are busy this
week selling Christmas seals.
The Seventh Grade leads with a
sale of over five dollars worth.

Hedley, Texas
Dec 6, 1935

Dear Mr. Payne

I enjoyed your talk very much
and appreciated your letting us
keep the microscope and looking
at other specimens besides bac-
teria. We experimented with
other things besides yeast.
Some of the pupils of the sixth
grade brought some mold. Mold
looks like a small tree with bug-
ger leaves on it. We also looked
at plum juice to see the bacteria
in it. The bacteria in plum juice
does not look like bacteria in
yeast. We looked at the wing of
a fly. It looked like bones in it
but were not. We looked at the
leg and head of a fly, and a piece
of hair. I would enjoy you talk-
ing again with us.

Your friend,
Mary Jo Hart

Bacteria

Jessie Plunk, English 6

We have been studying about
bacteria in health. They are so
small, you cannot see them with-
out a compound microscope. It
takes five hundred of the largest
kind of bacteria to reach one
inch. It takes five thousand of
the smaller kind to make one
inch. Thirty trillions weigh only
about two ounces. Some of the
bacteria can swim in water and
some of them are motionless.
The most active of them can
move twelve ten thousandths of
an inch in one minute. If man
could move at the same rate in
proportion to his size, he would
be able to run more than a mile
a minute. Bacteria are very in-
teresting things to study.

BASKETBALL

Friday night, Dec 13, the Hed-
ley Owlets defeated the Lella
Lake girls 25 9. Every girl on
the Hedley team saw service dur-
ing the game.

With our present coaching we
expect to have a better team
than the boys at the end of the
season. Come out folks and
back your girls!

Tuesday night, Dec 10th, the
Owlets defeated the Estelline Cubs
29 to 16. The margin of victory
would have been greater if the
Owlets had not slowed up after
gaining a long lead. Richerson
made 24 points for Hedley.

The Juniors were defeated 7 to
14 by the Giles Juniors, but they
are begging for another chance.

The second team defeated
Giles 25 to 21.

The school has contributed the
following amount to the Will
Roger's fund.

1st grade 37c
2nd 28c
3rd 65c
4th 67c
5th 40c
6th 54c
7th 34c
High school \$1.50

A Safe and Sane Xmas

By GUY PIERCE
Sheriff, Donley County

Let's have a sane and safe
Christmas for Donley County as
American citizens. Let's let our
influence speak out for this
county. After all, it is our in-
fluence that either helps or is
detrimental to a community. I
am talking as a citizen, not as
an officer. Let's all work to-
gether whether you like me or
not. Let's observe the law as
near as we can. Everyone knows
right from wrong. If we do right
we are never sorry. We always
feel good about it. Have you
ever thought how nice a place
this world would be to live in
if we would all do as near right
as we could, and did not have to
have any officers or courts to
make some folks do right? It
would be great.

Nearly everybody has some
weakness. Some one thing, and
some another, but we all have
common horse sense. So, fight
that weakness, if we know what
it is—and we do. Some folks
with the drink habit let that
weakness overcome them. There
are some good honest people that
drink, but they know it is wrong.
Why not try to overcome that
weakness. I believe if liquor
could be stamped out, 75 per-
cent of our crimes and accidents
would stop. If we know that,
and statistics will bear me out,
why can't we use our influence
to stop it. Since our liquor laws
have changed you can have legal
liquor up to a quart. Do not
take a drink and then try to
drive any kind of a car. Any
doctor will tell you liquor slows
you down in thought and in
action, and in high-speed cars
a fraction of a second may mean
the difference between life and
death. Why is it railroads are
strong against liquor? Why will
they fire a man when they catch
him drinking? Because one drink
befuddles his mind to a degree
enough to cause a serious ac-
cident. I can take any honest
citizen that drinks and prove by
him that liquor taken as a bever-
age is harmful socially, finan-
cially, morally, physically and
mentally. The only way liquor is
any good, is when prescribed by
a doctor for sickness. Just
another thought here. No boy
or girl wants to pattern their
life after a drunkard, but when
they see a good citizen take a
drink they will say, "Mr. So and
So drinks. He is a good citizen.
Honest, pays his debts, has good
standing and influence in the
community. It doesn't hurt him.
Why can't I do the same." Maybe
this boy or girl cannot just take
one drink and quit. Maybe this
good citizen's influence has
started some boy or girl down.
So think about those things and
let your actions indicate some-

MEET THE SENIORS

Laura Belle Birchfield
Age 18
Decided blond
Ambition, To be a nurse
Schools attended, Clarendon,
Hedley.

JOKES

Mr Payne, studying atoms,
Clay what's the smallest thing in
the world?

Clay, a freckle on a flea's neck.

Mr Payne, to freshman enter-
ing class late, When were you
born?

Freshman, On April 2nd
Prof. Being a little late must
be a habit with you.

Mrs Owen, Now class, what
do we mean by plural?

Forrest, By plural we mean
the same thing only more of it.

Is it true that I saw two Sen-
ior girls with Memphis boys
Saturday night. Tab tsh boys
can't you keep your home town
girls interested.

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

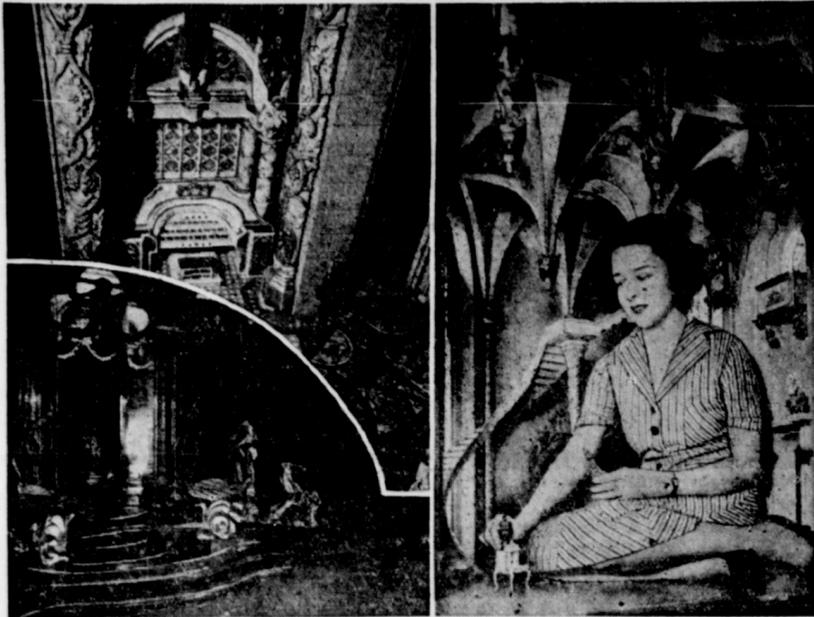
thing worth while so you may in-
fluence someone right and start
them right. Most boys and girls
do not pay much attention to
what their parents tell them, but
if someone else other than their
parents will slap them on the
back and encourage them. Just
a word or two in the right way
will mean all the difference in
the world. We cannot live with-
out each other. Why do we have
civic organizations and churches
and lodges? For the good in-
fluence we try to exercise where-
ever we are located. For the in-
fluence we leave on some one
else.

I believe Donley County is one
of the most law-abiding counties
in Texas in regard to major
crime, but there are lots of petty
crimes, and if not held down
will run into major crimes. So
it is up to every law-abiding
citizen to help. The people make
the laws, and the people enforce
the laws. Law is enforced just
like the people want it enforced.
Do not say this or that law viola-
tion is no concern of mine. If
you are a good citizen, you are
concerned in all law violations.
You elect your officers. You
sit on juries in judgment of a
crime. Any citizen can and has
the authority to make an arrest
or sign a complaint, or report it
to an officer, so do your duty
and do not quit when you elect
a person. Help, because team-
work is the only thing that wins
in anything. If the person you
elect is incapable or won't act
when he or she is called upon,
kick them out. You can do it.
So let's all work together and
exercise more forethought and be
more careful in our everyday
actions as unconsciously we may
be the indirect cause of some
tragedy.

What is Christmas? Of all
times in this world it is no time
to drink and carouse around.
Just keep in mind what caused
Christmas and I don't think you
will do a lot of things you in-
tended to do that is wrong. It's
the good or bad we do that
makes us worth while or not
worth while. So let's all check
up and see where we stand as
sensible people. We know we
can't go on like we are and still
remain a sound government. Do
not forget government starts at
home. Our government is just
like our average home life. Home
is the foundation of government.
So if we want better government,
let's check up on our homes and
see how they are running.

As sheriff of this county,
please report any law violation
to me and I will guarantee there
will be something done about it.
GUY PIERCE
Sheriff, Donley County

Spent \$435,000—for a Doll House!



Colleen Moore herself, seated in the great hall, largest room of her \$435,000 doll house, gives you an idea of its size. At the left are the miniature pipe organ, which plays real music, and the fairy princess' jade and silver bath.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

FOUR hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars for a doll house! Think of it! No Santa Claus could ever have dreamed of such a toy. But Colleen Moore did!

Colleen, she of the banged red hair and the saucy little nose, who became the highest paid moving picture star in Hollywood, dreamed of having the most glorious doll house in the world when she was only two years old and her father made her first doll house of an old cigar box. She never lost sight of that dream. Rather, it grew up with her, became part of her, and today that dream is a beautiful, perfect realization.

For Colleen Moore's doll house is a castle fit to be the dwelling place of any fairy prince and princess who ever were born in the fancies of a Grimm or an Andersen. That is not just a pretty phrase. It is a fact. Her doll house is fit to be the dwelling place of ANY fairy prince and princess.

Better than that, it is a toy whose charm and romance are being shared by its owner with boys and girls (little or grown-up) everywhere, for Miss Moore has it on a permanent tour of exhibition. And still better, it is the means for bringing into countless young lives a happiness that no ordinary toy could create—the happiness that goes with good health and a strong body.

Wherever it is shown there is a small charge for seeing it. The revenue is turned over to hospitals for crippled children and to similar charitable institutions in the communities where it goes. Special provisions are made so that underprivileged youngsters may enjoy it, too, without cost. So far it has earned an average of \$5,000 a week for these charities. And there are four years of solid bookings ahead of it, taking it even to South America.

Despite its tremendous cost, the fairy castle is only nine feet long, nine feet wide and fourteen feet tall. It can be "knocked down" into about 200,000 pieces, not counting the rivets which fabricate it. Everything in it is made perfectly to scale, one inch to the foot. In fact, it is the diminutive size of many parts of it which have made it so expensive. Imagine producing electric lamps no bigger than a grain of wheat which will work!

\$100,000 for Labor.

More than 700 workmen, artists and master craftsmen of every character have at some time during the last ten years contributed to the work of carrying out the screen star's ideas, under the supervision of her father, Charles Morrison, who is an engineer of wide reputation. More than \$100,000 has been spent in labor alone. The list of persons who have lent a helping hand reads like a Who's Who of the art world.

Conventional architecture never knew a house like this, and for that give credit to Horace Jackson, studio architect at First National, who Miss Moore began the doll house between pictures, and where every one on her sets was soon anxiously siding. From the outside it is a mass of turrets and angles, fantastic and lovely, seeming to be made of dream stuff rather than of prosaic aluminum and copper. There are eleven magnificent rooms, a great hall that fairly takes your breath away, and a garden so enchanting you'll say it isn't so. Every bit of the castle is a practical working model and absolutely true to scale.

On a tour of her doll house, Miss Moore likes you to imagine that you are about six inches high—fairly tall for this house. You would start in the great hall. You walk on a floor of black onyx carved with little rose vines, and are awed to see the motif carried to the vast vaulted ceiling far overhead by tall golden pillars. Painted in the domes are the figures of your most beloved fairy tales, and on the walls are more characters out of fable and story. There are exquisite ivory tables and chairs with filigree too deli-

cate for the naked eye to see, in some cases. The most amazing thing in this hall is its hanging stairway, full of billow curves, and without railings (because fairies have wings to balance themselves, says Colleen).

Two amber vases that once belonged to the dowager empress of China mark the doorway to the living room. The floor of this room is of rose quartz with an ivory border, carved by Bayard de Volo, and inlaid with silver and gold. A diamond and crystal chandelier hangs from a ceiling of misty clouds in a sea-blue sky. All the furniture is silver except the grand piano, which is rosewood, with legs of ivory. Murals, perfect in the most minute detail, tell the story of Cinderella.

Seen through an arch is a room even more striking, the prince's library. In the ceiling-dome of copper, colored blue and white, are the constellations. Nets of cast copper drape comfortably above the fireplace. The andirons are bronze anchors, and captans support the firebox. Incorporated in the decorations are Captain Kidd, Aladdin, Gulliver, Robinson Crusoe and Friday, and Father Neptune.

First—and Only—Editions.

On shelves approached by tortoise-shell steps are some of the most unusual books in the world. Most of them are less than an inch square and nowhere in the world is there a duplicate for one of them. Among the writers who have created them are Conan Doyle, Edna Ferber, Henrik Van Leon, Joseph Hergesheimer, Irvin Cobb, Sinclair Lewis, Booth Tarkington and dozens of others. There are a Bible and Koran.

The miniature chapel is off this room and is reached through a hall decorated with Alice O'Neill murals, entitled "Love in Bloom" and depicting the animals slighting from the Ark. Above Noah's head is the castle's strong room, patterned after the cave of All Baba and the Forty Thieves. It is full of casks overflowing with gold pieces and precious jewels, and is reached by spidery rope from the hall.

Biblical allusions of more serious portent are in the altar chapel. There are stained glass windows and an embossed ceiling. The floor of ivory, inlaid with gold, is symbolic of the Lamb of God, the Dove of Peace, the Ram, the Locusts and the Year of Plenty. In the center design are the Ten Commandments. Above the ivory altar is a mural of the Holy Night. A massive (in comparison) cathedral organ, with pipes six to eleven inches high, plays real music. It is a shrine of breathtaking beauty and magnificent devotion, all in miniature.

Fairy knights must have worshipped there, for in the dining room is the Round Table, with each chair marked with the shield of one of King Arthur's knights. The service is as complete as it is tiny, even to golden dishes, rare marked china and the smallest of crystal glasses.

Where the Stairs Lead.

At the head of those floating stairs in the great hall is the prince's bedroom, deep blue in its color scheme, with a perforated ceiling in a fresco of gold. Collections of cannon and swords in solid gold give evidence of the prince's hero-worship. There is a tiny replica of a bear rug; taxidermists created the head perfectly only after a dozen attempts.

Two lions guard the prince's marble bath. Water pours constantly from sea shells held by mermaids with golden scales. There is a proscenium arch of gold and mother-of-pearl.

Shell-pink walls and a ceiling of pink clouds makes the princess' bedroom a delicate thing by contrast. The solid gold bed is boat-shaped, and her golden slippers rest on a pillow of pearls at its side. This is the bed that Sleeping Beauty slept in; in a corner is the spinning wheel which Snow-White pricked her finger. The priceless furniture is of Battersea enamel, the reward of twenty-five years of search. Tiny guitars and mandolins laid about

are the work of a master Austrian craftsman.

The princess' jade bath shimmers amid walls of carved glass. Crystal pillars support the ceiling. A graceful statue stands before a six-sided mirror in one wall. Silver cupids, standing upon the backs of sea-horses, pour water from the seashells into the bath. There is a perfume cabinet of solid gold. A balcony on one side overlooks the precipice outside and one on the other overlooks the prince's library.

Colleen's Biggest Fright.

There is not a room in the entire house about which pages and pages could not be written. There is not a tiny piece without a romantic story behind it. Everything in it "works"—the lights, the plumbing, the pipe organ. It is a maze of intricate parts intricately kept in order.

Once the order almost fell, and that was Miss Moore's biggest scare. Two hours before a much-heralded preview showing for which Chicago's best society was to turn out en masse, something went wrong. The lights wouldn't light; the water works refused to bring forth water. It had taken the staff of six persons plus Miss Moore and her manager, John Hewlett, a full night and day to set up the 200,000 pieces. It appeared that the whole thing would have to be torn down, but at the very last minute one of the men found a loose electrical connection and a solder job gone awry and the day was saved. The house has never been late for a showing.

Needless to say, Miss Moore and her father little imagined the expense to which they were eventually to go when they started building the castle. Or the trouble.

Even now the castle is not complete. Miss Moore is always finding new pieces for it; today she is trying to decide upon a place for a pair of rare miniature Chinese fire screens. And the castle is sometime to have a stable, with stalls for Black Beauty, Pegasus and other fabled horses, and a compartment with black glasses, tin cups and pencils for the Three Blind Mice.

That will make more work for the men of the railway express who have transported and guarded the precious toy so carefully, never tilting a package, handling everything more gently than eggs. The house has traveled 25,000 miles without a mishap in transit. An entire railroad car is required en route, and sixteen trucks are necessary to take it from the station to the place of exhibit.

Birth of an Idea.

Miss Moore conceived the idea of exhibiting her doll house several years ago when she was lying in a Los Angeles hospital after breaking her neck in an accident. She saw many crippled children there and the happy thought of how she could help them and their fellow-sufferers everywhere came to her.

This is her eighth doll house, and the only one which has come near her vision of perfection. The one peculiar thing about it is that this gorgeous castle has no inhabitants—there isn't a doll in it!

"Oh, but there are!" says the vivacious little actress-hobbyist philanthropist. "There are the fairy inhabitants put there by every one who sees it."

"I asked two little children of seven and eight years what they liked best in it. One said the little fairy princess sleeping in the golden bed. The other said the little elf playing in the garden."

"In reality there is no princess. There is no elf. They were put there by pure imagination. That is the most charming illusion of the castle. Every onlooker peoples it with characters of his imagination. Most people like to imagine themselves in it. To put dolls in it would ruin the delightful unreality and destroy this beautiful illusion."

They say there are really fairies—if you believe in 'em.

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Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

A very powerful and a once very important political machine in a large city is at present

Honest out of a job.

Politics For more than 60 years—with one or

two intermissions, it has been the virtual ruler of millions of people.

Its leaders have been good natured, and apparently kindly men.

No doubt they are good to their mothers, and indulgent with their children.

Many of them are jovial and attractive personalities.

But all the time they have used the power that they built up to enrich themselves—a job which they have learned to do in such an intelligent way that only now and then has one of them been caught and sent where he belongs.

The rule of this organization has been a terrific drain on the people of the city, rich and poor.

Every city department has been administered for the benefit of the insiders.

• • •

A great show of liberality has been made now and then.

Sometimes a thousand dollars is spent on a picnic for children in some particular ward.

So these ward dwellers vote year after year for the same set of politicians with the result that the cost to the city through graft is over ten or twenty times what it ought to be.

Of that cost the people pay a great share, for there are many more poor people than there are rich people.

Their rent costs them more, because taxes are higher than they ought to be. Their food costs them more because the food merchants who sell it to them must pay higher taxes than they ought to pay, and must raise costs to meet the taxes.

• • •

Every man who owns or leases property pays part of this graft tax, and pays heavily for it.

If the people of the town really took as much interest in its affairs as they do in many minor things, this kind of political machinery would soon be scrapped, and honest and intelligent rule substituted for it.

But these people are not organized, and without organization there can be no political power.

Just now a different kind of administration is in power, and a mighty effort is being made to institute honesty and intelligence, and to substitute fair dealing for graft and rascality.

It has been tried before and failed.

This time it will not fail if those whom it is intended to benefit will do their part.

Nobody knows yet whether they will do this.

• • •

C. A. T.—cat—says the kindergarten child, at the same time looking at a

Important very poor portrait of the animal whose name consists of these letters.

A very trifling business this seems to the children in classes a few grades further along the ladder of learning.

But there must be a beginning of knowledge, and the first steps must be short and easy.

Life is a thing of important trifles.

The scientist working in his laboratory in an effort to find ways and means to make existence easier and safer for the human race can afford to neglect nothing.

He must keep on taking things apart and putting them together again until he explodes the atom to "see how it is made."

He must with infinite pains and labor isolate the disease germ, that he may know what it is, how it works when introduced into the human system, and what can be done to put it outside the door of the human system and keep it there.

He looks far ahead to the time which this still benighted race of ours may find out whether there is life in the planets that swim in the ether, and whether it will be possible to learn what kind of life it is, and if—supposing we learn more about it—we can profit by communicating with whatever beings there may be in those distant skies.

• • •

To the average man and woman trifles do not seem to be of much consequence. But to the builder, the investigator—to every one who is spending eager years in trying to find out better ways to life, to discover some means by which senseless wars can be averted for all time, these trifles are of the utmost importance.

Overlook them and you will soon find yourself in a quandary and have to go back to the beginning.

• • •

Constant observation followed by constant experiment is the only way by which the world's problems can be solved.

We have as yet a long way to go. Yet we are making progress. There is hardly a day when some new method of lightening labor, combating disease and making life better worth living is not discovered.

There is no time when earnest and devoted men and women are not toiling at tasks whose completion will not add a little to the sum of human happiness.

If you by your own work, or your aid to those who are seeking to make the hard road of life more easily traveled be of help, you will feel, when your life draws to a close that you have really done your part.

And that will or ought to be, enough to assure your happiness.

Glamour, Romance in Evening Dress

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IF THE revival of the luxurious, the more elegant, the romantic, the dramatic, the glamorous in fashion indicates a turning of the tide as they say it does, from a season of depression to an era of prosperity and good times, then indeed have we cause to rejoice for the present signs in the matter of opulent dress are most propitious.

The new fashions, especially formal modes, are not only glamorous and elegant beyond anything known for years but they add to their fascination in that they seem to have recaptured the glories, the poetry, the vision and the imagination, the art, as expressed in lovely apparel created throughout the ages.

At a recent style showing given by the Chicago wholesale market council the gowns for formal wear, three of which are herewith illustrated, confirmed the feeling that we are entering a fashion era wherein a new spirit of elegance pervades.

Eloquent of classic beauty and statuesque dignity which carries the grace of sculptural lines are the new evening gowns of Grecian inspiration. Extreme interpretations of modes a la Grecque are seen in the draped themes of Vinnet and other Paris designers. Long flowing scarfs, huge wing sleeves, draped side pleatings are all shown in the new soft quality kind silk crepes and velvets. Other gowns show skirts pleated all around of floating billowy masses of chiffon, or slim dresses with draperies (often pleated) in long cascades from the shoulder, to form a short train at the side or back.

Sumptuous fabrics, for which the present season is noted, bespeak the rich beauty of Italian influence, especially the magnificent velvets in warm deep purples and reds and greens, such

as have lived through the centuries in old master paintings and frescoes.

The versatility of the present mode would make it appear as if Oriental princesses had come to life, in the new harem drapes and metal cloth turbans and sari scarfs and head coverings. Persian colorings and patterns, Chinese embroideries carry the spirit of the Far East into the immediate fashion program. Then there is the Russian influence which has an all-important influence on current style trends, as manifest in the smart high cossack turbans and fur bordered tunic blouses and coats and suits.

Of course we must not neglect to make mention of the picturesque robe de style gowns which have and are bringing so much of romance into the modern fashion picture. In these you may be as bouffant and rococo as were lovely ladies in the king's court in olden days of pomp and glory when George the Fourth was king.

Speaking of the bouffant we are minded to call your attention to the charming dress centered in the illustration. It demonstrated at first glance to the audience gathered at the style revue held in Chicago, the fact of high quality emphasized in a superb taffeta glinting with metallized highlights. To the right, in the picture, is a very lovely evening ensemble fashioned of one of the new rapturous, scintillating silver lame weaves such as are so smartly in vogue this season. Its styling accents a to-be-envied slenderized figure. Front skirt fullness, high-front, halter-neck bodice, extreme low-back décolletage, jeweled belt buckle are all highspots of note. To the left, a gown of pearl dot satin bespeaks Grecian inspiration via heavy golden cords and tassels.

© Western Newspaper Union.

AT FOOTBALL GAME

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



For the football game, school, shopping or any daytime wear the above outfit is always correct. The coat is French lapin over a Scotch plaid dress in brown and red. The accessories are in brown to match the coat which may be worn with a suit on cold days. The swagger coat with its youthful lines is one of the tailored woman's highlights this season. Its smart simplicity of line distinguishes her wherever she goes, with no fussiness, but pleasing femininity.

FABRIC KNOWLEDGE AIDS WISE BUYING

Fabric knowledge is part of your fashion education. The smart woman knows that. It isn't the initial cost of a dress, it's the upkeep that counts. When you are confident that your taffeta will stay crisp; that your satins will hold their luster; that your chiffons will retain their loveliness and never get stale or sloppy; when you know that your sheers will hold their shape and that your crepes won't ultimately sag under an avalanche of beading or braid, that your cloaks will stay in, and that your drapes will not sag—then, and only then, are you well dressed.

Women are rapidly learning to find out all these things before they buy a dress. They are learning to buy predictable merchandise.

U. S. Designers Following

Glittering Fabric Trend

The French started it, but American designers were quick to follow the new trend of glittering fabrics for afternoon and evening wear. A survey just made of American textiles discloses that every important manufacturer in New York has designed and presented materials to achieve unusual brilliant effects. Cabied reports on the first fall openings of the Paris dressmakers still further indicate the advent of sparkling fabrics.

Tailor-Made Influence Is

Shown in Evening Gowns

Paradoxical as it may appear, the tailor-made influence has extended to dinner gowns this year. Worth launches wool-back silk velvet in dinner tailleurs with wrap-around skirts and bloused bodices, and Patou and Schiaparelli also favor evening tailleurs in silk velvet.

Warriors Beat Cameraman, Fear Photos Ruin Souls

A belief among Ethiopian tribesmen that they will lose their souls if they are photographed was blamed for a recent violent assault on Edward Genock, Paramount News cameraman, in Harrar, Ethiopia.

Genock, who said he was unaware of the official ban on taking pictures in Harrar, was set upon by warriors as he was making motion pictures of the arrival of Chief Arrists and his followers. Shouting their native war cries, the blacks seized the cameraman, smashed his camera, and pommelled him before Chief Arrists succeeded in calling them off.

His Ftoural Bande, in charge of the Harrar territory, answering a protest lodged after the attack said the irregular warriors were members of a fierce and primitive tribe which regards cameras with evil superstition in the belief that whoever obtains their pictures also takes their souls.

Point of View

The hill-billy in his cabin has a handsomer outlook than the dweller in a penthouse.



I'M SOLD

It always works

Just do what hospitals do, and the doctors insist on. Use a good liquid laxative, and aid Nature to restore clocklike regularity without strain or ill effect.

A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the real secret of relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has become. It gives the right kind of help, and right amount of help. Taking a little less each time, gives the bowels a chance to act of their own accord, until they are moving regularly and thoroughly without any help at all.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit. The action is gentle, but sure. It will relieve any sluggishness or bilious condition due to constipation without upset.

HERE'S RELIEF For Sore, Irritated Skin Resinol

Little but Effective Always prais the cookery for that's the greatest reward it gets.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest, cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

WNU-1 49-37

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matters that cause acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Dentists recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated 4602 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Rogues' Gallery



"There, I Told You It Was the Pink-eye! You Can See for Yourself!"

WHAT OF OUR NATIONAL METABOLISM?

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

THERE is an old saw which says that two heads are better than one. Probably the guy who made up that saying was an executioner who had an ax to grind because he got paid by piece-work.

But that idea of his is now old-fashioned stuff. Modern civilization is not only trending, it's positively bouncing toward the notion that 60 heads are better than 10, and I am not referring to cattle either, at least not the kind of cattle who wear nothing but horns and their own hides. The heads to which I have reference are called Experts. They are the bunch who are called in to figure out why the other fellows don't work harder.

They are the boys who can tell a chart from a charter and know how to make the head of the concern wish he'd graduated from high school so's he'd know what they were talking about.

All over the world I notice the same thing. In Russia particularly there seems to be an idea that 40,000,000 heads are better than one, so far the whole lot don't seem to have been able to think up a single constructive idea.

And don't let Hitler or Mussolini fool you either. They may act like one head is better than two, but if you look between the balance sheet and the blanket policy you'll find an army of boys with charts that show everything from the average yardage of spaghetti to the relative decrease in dogs and increase in frankfurters.

In France they still do things by ear, and none of them have learned to keep their hands still long enough to take a National Metabolism. And if they ever did get their heads together in a real business conference it would probably take years to untangle the beads afterwards.

In the Tight Little Isle (why does England call itself that when they are only allowed to drink a couple of hours a day?). Well, anyways, in England they've been running the country pretty successfully on the principle that one head was perfectly satisfactory so long as the crown on it was hand-some enough to attract attention. But they have always been great on reports, and charts. Charterhouse is one of their swanky schools and from the way things are shaping up in America I think one of the graduates must have sneaked on board the Mayflower.

At any rate we've developed an epidemic of running things by groups over here which makes the Great Jigsaw Puzzle Plague of '33 pale by comparison. The infamous puzzle makers are hiding their heads in shame before the onslaught of these new puzzle makers, because, after all, someone did occasionally solve a jigsaw. But when some one shows you a pin-checked piece of paper across which a drunken hen has apparently walked after stepping in the ink, and says proudly, "There, you can see for yourself!" Well, that's something else again, but I'm not just sure what.

Of course it's probably the modern method of explaining everything and very much all right. But when I was a girl, drawing jiggly lines on scraps of paper was confined to inmates of the Goofy Coop; or they were confined because of drawing jiggly lines. Well, whichever way it was, the lines have apparently escaped and one of them is zigzagging up and down all over the country.

Even your doctor has 'em. You go to consult him about your bill, which is probably the thing which is paining you most at the moment, but before you can open your mouth he opens it for you sticks the end of a fire-hose

in, puts a clothes pin on your nose and at the end of 10 minutes pulls a pin-checked paper out of a cylinder with jiggly lines shooting up and down it and exclaims triumphantly, "There, I told you it was the pink-eye! You can see for yourself!"

And I don't dispute him for the same reason that the chinaman's laundry list never checks with mine.

Of course department stores have been going for this charting and surveying in a big way and over a long period, not realizing that a period is really a full stop. Indeed, no department store is complete without the department that makes up its secret cross-bow puzzles which, when and if worked out, show for instance, that 10 pairs of men's pants divided by half practically equals getting at the seat of things.

But the best example of this new game of a group telling the individual how to run his business and proving it by scratching-as-scratch-can, is the Administration. This charting has even crept into relief work and if anybody thinks that a form of relief, they're crazy. Not that I want to make myself personae au gratin with the government any more than I am already over my income tax, but I can't help noticing when an Investigation Bored underneath the fact that some guys on the relief rolls or who had been rolling the relief or something, had put in a lot of time making a survey of exactly where there was no electric lighting in Sumatra in 1423. Sore of "King of All the Surveys" stuff, eh what?

At that these charts might have their useful side. For example, the next time one of my creditors writes and asks me why I haven't paid my bill, I might get a pad of that sports-goods paper, and taking my pen between my toes to insure unsteadiness make up a chart and send it to him with the remark "You can see for yourself."

Also in writing the kind of letter in which you discuss the weather we are having, a chart of this popular kind would save describing the lightning. The one who received it would undoubtedly supply the thunder.

Torn into small strips and moistened, these efficiency charts are very efficient for sweeping dust out of oriental rugs.

And when it comes to firing the cook, a chart of your digestion showing high and low points of agony and pinned above the stove, will usually do the trick. All cooks think that anything that can't understand is an insult.

Personally I am a bit quaint in my ideas. The only time I think two heads are better than one is when a kiss is involved, and no charts are needed to promote efficiency.

And in my humble—pshaw, I don't really mean that—in my darned cocksure opinion, the way to better business conditions and haul back that coy old girl, Prosperity, is to quit smothering individual initiative with central committees, long-distance governing boards, brain trusters and groups of fancy theorists, and allow good old John Workman to do his stuff.

Practically every big man and important woman in this country got where they are by doing something the experts said couldn't be done. The weak crowd in herds, the strong stand alone. And the strength of any country including the Scandinavian, is the power and gifts of those leaders who have worked out their own salvation, on the principle that man is what he makes himself, not what somebody else tells him he ought to be.

Once in Ireland, every man was a King. How about adopting that slogan for America before we become a letter in the Alphabet or a numeral in a ledger, instead?

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Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES
By Edith L. Watson

PIRATE TREASURE

PIECES of eight!
Two million dollars worth!
And their finder was a boy, a bare-foot beach-comber, who was scooping a hole in the sand!

The day was clear but cold. The early spring sun shone in a turquoise sky but the wind across the water was chilly. The boy shivered. He had some driftwood that he had gathered along the beach, and a piece of goat meat from one of the wild cats that lived on the island, Santa Margarita, where the boy also lived. He was hungry. Well he would dig a little pit, make a fire in it and roast the meat. He was used to that.

The wind sang about him as he began to scoop out the sand. It may have been telling him what lay below, but if it did he could not understand. He worked apathetically. Only the desire for food and warmth urged him to labor, and this urge was not very strong.

And, then—and then his fingers touched something. Perhaps it was a buried log, and if he dug it out and dried it there would be more fuel. He began to try to uncover the thing.

No, it was not wood, but iron. Part of an old ship, perhaps, but at any rate he would dig it out and see what it was.

A box! What could be in it? Curiosity now began to sting him into activity. He managed to clear the top and part of the sides. Now, maybe, he could lift it out.

But he might as well have tried to pull up the center of the earth. The iron chest would not budge, for all his effort. He tugged until he knew that he could not move it.

It was too bad! Here he wanted to see it all by himself, and gaze on whatever it might contain, alone. And if it proved to be empty, there would be no one near to laugh at him. But it was no use; he was compelled to go and get help.

His elder brother came, prepared to show his muscle, but the iron chest seemed rooted in the ground. His father came, and the three tried their best to move the stubborn weight. His uncle came, and the neighbors, and at last nine men stood about the chest, trying to draw it out of the hole in the beach.

At last it moved—it slowly and reluctantly began to leave the place where it had lain so long. Rusty and dirty, it lay on the sand, and the men crowded closer to pry up the cover. The boy pushed near, too. After all, he was the one who had found the long-sought treasure.

Suddenly a great cry frightened the birds—a cry uttered by ten throats at once, as the lid fell back and the contents of the mysterious chest caught the light. Gold! Golden coins, doubloons, piles of pieces of eight—pirate gold!

Pirates? Certainly! Cocos Island lay to the south, and everyone knew that pirates had buried treasure there. Why, expeditions were always sailing to Cocos, and people dug and sweated and cursed and found nothing. And this was why—they had searched the wrong island!

If the story could be ended there, it would be romantic enough. But now comes a second chapter which changes everything about, spoils the romance, but adds an element of mystery.

Under Mexican laws, the government is entitled to 25 per cent of treasure found on its land. Who should know better, then, than the governor of Lower California what treasure was found, and by whom? But he tells a different story entirely, and to the effect that last December lumber and construction steel were found on Santa Margarita. Not treasure in a chest, but the materials for building formed the astonishing find. And just as stories gain and grow by repetition elsewhere in the world, so this one was changed by oral transmission, steel became an iron chest, lumber was transformed into golden coins, and, of course, no pirates' treasure should ever be worth less than a million or so!

So much for the chest of gold. But a mystery remains: who brought the building materials to Santa Margarita? And why? That is the question to which, so far, we do not know the answer.

BLASTED HOPES

NOT many months ago New York state troopers were told of strange sounds coming from Letter Rock mountain, up the Hudson river in Palisades Interstate park. Investigating the source of the sounds, which were said to rumble in the manner of thunder, the troopers found four small men, who had been blasting a large hole in the mountainside.

Everyone who has read Washington Irving's stories recalls his tales of old New York, in which queer little men and buried treasure figured largely. It must have seemed entirely in keeping with these legends when the men confessed that they were hunting for buried treasure. The man who hired them, whose identity was not known, had found an old map in the Morgan library, and he evidently took it so seriously that he was willing to blast away the mountainside in hopes of finding the treasure.

Petal Pillow or Bag for Pajamas

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



This is the dainty pillow that you have wished for but, being expensive, possibly did not buy. Here is your chance to see up this one and the cost will be very little. This can also be made into a pajama bag.

This package contains silk and rayon cuttings in white and peach sufficient to make the dainty petals; also full directions for sewing petals and pillow. The work is simple and you will be more than pleased with the beautiful results.

Package No. 46 sent postpaid for 40 cents. Instructions only, 10 cents.

Address: Home Craft Co., Dept. A, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

NO MARINE ANIMAL IS SAFE FROM THE TERRIBLE SAWFISH

A sawfish is an oceanic shark standing in structure between the true sharks and the rays, as a member of the family Pristidae, in which four or five species are grouped. Some of these strange and terrific creatures grow to a length of 20 feet, and saws six feet long and 12 inches wide are not uncommon in museums. In general form this fish is slender and sharklike with extraordinary swimming power due to a full supply of strong fins, notably that of the tail; and it is armed with a formidable weapon. The head is flat and its jaws are continued forward in a narrow but strong blunt projection of cartilaginous rods (the rostrum), covered with tough hide, which is nearly a third as long as the body, and the edges of which are studded along each side with firmly fixed bony teeth. Some South sea savages imitated it exactly in making their cruel, flat-bladed spearheads, set with sharks' teeth. Flesh-hungry and ferocious in its disposition and predatory habits, this bandit rushes into a group of fishes, or at anything eatable it may meet, and, striking right and left "it cuts and slashes, tearing off pieces of flesh or ripping open the abdomen of its opponent." These bloody fragments are then seized by the mouth on the underside of the head and greedily swallowed whole. No marine animal is too big to be safe from attack, and this fish is by far the worst enemy of whales, which it fearfully lacerates and sometimes kills.

Sawfishes abound in the tropics, but often follow the Gulf stream, the Japanese current, and other relatively warm waters far from the equator. They are most numerous, however, near shores and often ascend large rivers as the lower Mississippi, and one species inhabits Lake Nicaragua. They do not produce eggs, as is the rule among both sharks and rays, but bring forth their young alive. Sawfish are taken by fishermen for the value of their rough skin.

Englishman Had 40 Wives; His 79 Children Argue

In the latter half of the Nineteenth century John Dunn, a white Englishman, settled in the Zulu territory of Africa. In the course of his life in Zululand he married 40 native women. Following the Zulu uprising of 1870 he was appointed one of the 13 chiefs controlling the country.

Recently his 79 living children appeared in native court at Cape Town, Africa. They began arguing over the partition of 10,000 acres of land set aside for them by the Union of South Africa parliament. Each descendant of Dunn is to receive 100 acres.

Old Barcelona
The port of Barcelona is modern in appearance, even though it dates to the Second century and ranked with Genoa and Venice in Mediterranean trade in the Middle ages. The spacious harbor into which the Phoenicians sailed in search of new business, and which Columbus entered after his return from America, now is pierced by long wharves, each accommodating several large vessels at a time.

Short of Saints' Names; Therefore Virgin Islands

History records that the Virgin Islands puzzled Columbus when he sighted them on his second voyage. Amazed by their beauty and number, he could not think of enough saints in whose honor to name them. So he took a short cut and called them the Virgin Islands.

This was a tribute to St. Ursula and her 11,000 virgins.

Pretty Actress Accuses Hard Cop of Resisting

Betty Ann Painter, pretty "Little Theater" actress, stopped by a Kansas City motorcycle officer, protested, cajoled, flattered, smiled—all to no avail. She went to the station.

"She was doing 45 miles an hour, and—" said the officer, remembering,—"resisted."

"That was too much for the dainty prisoner. 'Oh, no,' she retorted. 'You did all the resisting.'"

GAS, GAS ALL THE TIME, CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

Live Now
In one hundred years none of us will be very important. Be kind—and keep it up!



So We've Noticed
A man flirt is usually the dullest kind of company for other men.

WORK.. "FUN AGAIN" With Constipation Cleared Up

THE end of every day found her tired, out, nervous, often with headaches. But now, thanks to Nature's Remedy, work is fun again—she feels like going to a movie or dance any night. Millions have switched to this natural all-vegetable laxative. Contains no mineral or phenol derivatives. Instead a balanced combination of laxative elements, provided by nature, that work naturally, pleasantly. Try an NR tonight. When you see how much better you feel you'll know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c. at all druggists.

THE A. H. LEVINE MEDICAL CO. St. Louis, Missouri

FREE: This week—get your "Drugs" a—free!—with the purchase of a 5c. box of NR or a 10c. box of Yemas (For Acid Indigestion).

Up and Try
Never say die! Stand up, man and try!



NASAL IRRITATION due to colds. Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying Menthohatum night and morning.



MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily. If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper.

How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs is one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the system. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship
Each Sunday
10:00 a. m. in Teaching Service
11:00 a. m. in Prayer, Song and Sermon
6:45 p. m. in Training Service
7:45 p. m. in Prayer, Song and Service
Each Monday
8:00 p. m. W. M. S.
Each Wednesday
7:00 p. m. in Prayer Meeting
7:00 p. m. in Church Conference, first Wednesday in each month
Each Friday
4:30 p. m. Y. W. A.
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

NOTICE

Keep the old knives and scissors sharp with the world famous Keen-Edge Knife and Scissors Sharpener. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price 35c. See Forrest Adamson, agent, or Land Cafe.

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each month

COUNTRY GREETINGS ADMIRAL BYRD'S TOURING HUSKIES

Again mankind pays tribute to the dog kingdom. This time it's to Admiral Byrd's dogs. After more than a year of faithful service at the South Pole with the Admiral Richard E. Byrd's Second Antarctic Expedition, six of these Polar pioneers are now on a triumphant tour from coasts to coasts. People come for miles to see the huskies wherever they put in their appearance. Dog lovers take particular note of the health and condition of the huskies.

One of the characteristics of the huskies is their friendliness. More than any other breed of dogs, they seem to seek the favor of their master. It's a real honor among huskies to be the master's lead dog. Usually the strongest dog of the lot, that is the one that can whip the rest, gains the honor. This frequently brings on a number of fights among the dogs, but husky drivers and men who have lived with the dogs, testify that friendliness is second nature to the husky.

Developed Dog Food.

These Polar Pioneers have played an important part in the testing of one of the country's outstanding dog foods. Trail-blazing in the land of the unknown, these dogs kept fit and trim through all kinds of weather. Their food, developed at the Purina Research Laboratories, had an all-important part in keeping the dogs in the fine condition necessary to stand and measure up to the severe tests they were called upon to perform. More than 100,000 pounds of this food, called Dog Chow, were eaten on the Byrd Expedition. It kept the huskies in good health and provided them with the stamina to stand up under the severe strain.

After finishing their American tour, the huskies will make their home at the Purina Research Farm. There they will continue to serve mankind and dogkind. They'll spend their declining years in testing and improving dog food formulas that other dogs may get all that's best for dog development, health, and long life.

Don't forget our famous Braeb's candy Pure and wholesome B & B Variety

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

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.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991



A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd Thursday night in each month

All members are urged to attend.

Visitors are welcome.

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

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 winter driving.

Prestone Anti Freeze

CLIFTON'S
GARAGE

PHONE 42-2R



A Merry Christmas!

A wish to you, our customers! May the Holiday Season bring you a wealth of joy and good fellowship. May the New Year bring you Health, Happiness and Prosperity in full measure.

For ourselves, we also have a wish: That we may continue to serve you faithfully and well, making life easier by this service and rendering it in a more personal manner than ever before.

Progress is our watchword, so we hope this year may bring new developments in Electric Service which will further seek to simplify labor, save time, and do both at the lowest possible cost to you.

We cordially extend Season's Greetings to all, and add the hope for a better acquaintance and the privilege of rendering to you a more liberal service, which our past experiences and achievements make possible.

West Texas Utilities
Company

Don't Forget

Someone will get a 1936 V-8 on

Tues., Dec. 31st

Ask Hedley Merchants for details

THE PATHFINDER

is the one and ONLY publication with the knowledge, experience and courage to give you every week the first-hand, inside information which is positively necessary for you to have. It is the ONE publication which is under no obligations to the big moneyed interests or Czars of trade—none of those fatal tie-ups with the selfish cliques who gamble in the very life blood of the people. That's why the Pathfinder is in a position to tell you the unvarnished facts in the plainest possible English. You can depend on every word it says—and there is no substitute for reliability.

EVERY WEEK FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington is now the news center of the entire world. It is the one place in the country where a strictly unbiased and reliable publication can be issued. That is why the Pathfinder is located there. The same clear sighted vision which led to the selection of the National Capital as the home of the Pathfinder over 40 years ago is the backbone of every single issue of the Pathfinder today.



It is our privilege for a limited time to offer you at a greatly reduced bargain price the greatest and most popular national weekly—The PATHFINDER—together with THIS PAPER, both a full year—52 weeks—for

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MAIDEN VOYAGE

KATHLEEN NORRIS

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Antoinette Tarr, twenty-three, attractive and ambitious but unable to hold a job, lives in a drab San Francisco flat with her sister Brenda and brother Cliff, who are older, her seventeen-year-old brother Bruce, and their Aunt Meg. In her job hunting rounds she interviews Lawrence Bellamy, editor of the Journal of Commerce, but finds he has no place for a woman writer. She likes him very much, as she tells Brenda later. Diffident Barney Kerr drops in. Barney has his eye on Tony, but she despises him. Tony gets a telephone call from Mr. Greenwood, city editor of the Call, offering her a job as society reporter. Cliff, returning just then, accompanies Tony to the newspaper office. The first night she goes with Cliff and Joe Burke of the sports department to a restaurant and sees Bellamy at another table. She thrills when he nods to her. She is thoroughly happy in the hustle and bustle of the newspaper office. She solves the problem of getting photos. The only other woman on the staff is Bess Cutter, who does a column and is very friendly with Fitch, general manager. Bess comes to depend on Tony. Bess invites Tony to dine with her at her apartment with Fitch and then go to the theater. Barney proposes to Tony and is rejected. Tony attends the Cutter affair and is displeased. She is assigned to cover the mid-winter carnival at Piedmont. She meets elderly Mrs. Patterson and her daughter Ruth, wife of Larry Bellamy. Bellamy appears in carnival costume and recognizes Tony. Mrs. Bellamy becomes very fond of Tony and has her with her frequently.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Lawrence was shaking his head slowly. "Greeny's old-fashioned," he said. "That sort of thing isn't journalism." "I'm to stay in the Emergency hospital overnight and then come in and write a big story." "Greeny thinks they don't treat people right there?" "That's the idea, I believe." "Well but then—" Lawrence's slow smile showed in his brown face. "Then whatever was wrong, you'd get," he said. "Exactly!" "Why, I don't think he has any right to ask you to do a thing like that," the man decided slowly. "I think I'd decline." "The thing is, Larry— This is very pleasant, having a fire here, and getting warm, and talking it over!" Tony broke off to say. "Pleasant is right!" "No, but the thing is," she resumed, "that I hope some day to do signed stuff, and get into real special article work, and he says this is my chance." "You'll have plenty of chances," Lawrence said, rubbing his long hands together, looking into the fire. "You don't have to worry about that. I wouldn't go in for that sensational stuff; in the first place it isn't good journalism. That's the worst of that crowd down there—Fitch and Allen—all of them. It's outdated, that stuff."

up these three years. It's the theory of the 'nuisance value.' My circulation was taken right out of theirs; they knew it. And I get my price for the paper," Larry said. She continued to regard him admiringly. He was looking into the fire, his long legs stretched toward it, his big shoulders slumped into his deep chair. Tony studied the familiar lines of the aquiline nose, the sharp little nick his eyeglasses gave to his profile, the thick heavy waves of dark hair. The friendship of such a man was a pleasantly stirring sort of thing. Larry glanced about, and they smiled at each other. When she looked back at the fire again, still without speaking, Tony was conscious that the color was coming up into her face, and that her heart was beating rather hard. It was a silly feeling, it made her indignant with herself, but it was there.

Before either spoke again Ruth came in, very completely equipped in checked raincoat, checked cap, checked umbrella. She gave these things to a maid in the doorway and came, smiling and blown and chilly, to the fire. Ruth's hair, beginning to turn gray, had been crushed by the cap and the rain to a flattened mass. Her intelligent face, that never had been pretty, looked rather pasty and lined as she smiled at Tony and her husband; her light gray eyes flashed behind strong glasses. She stretched her thin slender feet to the blaze. Tony had scrambled down to a leather hassock at the fire beside her. She was warm now, excited by her talk with Larry, happy. She loved this room in the rainy afternoon, with its books and its pictures and its firelight, and she loved these persons.

Her cheeks had lost the high color that had been whipped into them by wind and rain, but the clear pallor of her face only made her eyes look more blue. Her skin was as clean as ivory, and above the low forehead her hair had been curled by the wet day into a very cloud of filmy talls and curls. She had curled her body up.



"Well, There's a Chance I May Go Over to the Examiner."

child fashion, and was hugging her knees; the beautiful slim firm line of breast and hips, the slender ankles, the glowing vital beauty of her were enhanced by the contrast that was so close. "What have you been talking about?" Ruth asked. "Larry's possibly going over to the Examiner," Tony answered with animation. "Oh, did you tell her?" Ruth's eyebrows went up as she glanced at Larry. "We were talking shop." Tony, sitting between them on the low leather hassock, with her arms hugging her knees and her eyes on the fire, fell into musing. She heard their voices murmuring; she paid no attention to what they said. It was felicity to be here, safe from rain and cold. Life would seem odd, now, without Larry and Ruth. "Why can't you stay and dine with us, Tony?" Ruth said. "I can't. I've got a woman to interview across the street. And I've got to go back to the office." "Tony, will you call me in the morning about the show on Friday night?" "I will, the first thing." Larry walked with her through the handsome room, and Tony saw, as she had seen so many times, the big photograph of Larry, and the big photograph of Mrs. Patterson, and the bowl of violets, and the heavy smooth back of the white elephant lamp. Everything Ruth had was heavy and expensive, and many of the jars and pictures and chairs and rugs were beautiful; the effect of them all, with firelight and lamplight brightening them, and rain falling gently beyond the curtained high windows, was one of comfort and charm.

Today there seemed to be some quality deeper than mere comfort or charm about it; Tony felt vaguely elated and excited as she said her careless "Good-night" and went her careless way. Her heart was singing as she entered the big hotel opposite the apartment house, secured her interview, and went downtown to the hot busy newspaper office feeling herself adequate, successful, alive. "After all," thought Tony, hammering out her story at the disgraced old typewriter whose "k" and "l" sometimes got into a death-lock, and whose spacing bar often fell down limply, and had to be braced with twine, "after all, that's all a girl wants: to feel alive. With people liking her, and work that she likes to do—and Paddy to go home to!"

For every night had to end with a talk with Brenda, while they were cold-creaming their faces and wandering about from room to room. Tony, typewriting away busily in the newspaper office, in the warm black rainy night, thought of a dozen things she must say to her sister; Brenda would be relieved to hear that Larry had definitely advised against the fainting-in-the-street assignment. And the Fairmont interview, and the various small events of the day should all be retailed.

But there was one experience of which Tony wouldn't tell her. For one thing it wasn't important, and for another, it would be impossible to tell. It was merely that when he had come with her into the hall, and had held her coat for her, Larry had said—or no, he hadn't said much, hadn't said anything—really—

He had nodded to Chevalier in dismissal, and that in itself had somehow made her heart beat hard; the expression on Larry's face had been so—so authoritative—so manlike—

And then he had said—well, he had only said, "Good-bye, Tony. And thanks, always thanks, for what you do for us all."

But his look, as he said it—ah, that was the thing one couldn't tell Brenda, nor how it made one feel, nor how one remembered it.

CHAPTER X

Night had come black and wet over the city, and the windows of the newspaper office ran sparkles of rain. Tony wriggled happily at her desk; it was great fun to be a part of this exciting hot bright atmosphere tonight, to have the men lumbering about, smoking and talking, and the typewriters clicking, and to smell the good smell of pulp paper and ink, rubber and tobacco smoke, and the sweet-scented soap at the washstands. Her telephone tinkled; the obliging Linda Flood had an engagement to hint.

"Listen, girl, it's a profound secret, of course, but I got it by accident, and I'm not bound to keep it." "Patricia Porter?" Tony breathed. If she could scoop the engagement of Patricia Porter she would be safe in Greeny's good graces for weeks. She had gotten a good interview that afternoon; she was holding her own amazingly. But the Patricia Porter scoop would be the triumph of a season!

"To Lee Carolan Scott, of course." "Of course, I'll tell you how I know." The rich confidential voice of the old society reporter broke into laughter at the other end of the telephone. "His brother's wife was buying an engagement ring in the White House while I was waiting for Louette there this afternoon, and she sent it to Patsy. But mind you keep me out of it."

"Oh, that clinches it, then! And I'm so much obliged to you. I'll follow it right up!" Tony clicked her telephone back into place and referred to her notebook of social data.

"Mrs. Olney Parks. That's the Porter girl's aunt. West-zero-seven-seven-seven." Tony mused, dialing busily. She recognized the dowager's rich voice a moment later. "This is Elinor Blah-blah, Mrs. Parks," she said brightly. "Is Patsy there? I can't wait to hear all about it!"

"No; she's dining with Lee's family tonight. But we're all so delighted!" the voice said complacently. And then suddenly: "Who is this talking?"

Tony silently broke the connection; presently she was telephoning the house of Scott. Was Miss Porter there?

"Patsy darling, I'm thr-r-illed!" she exclaimed, when the happy accents of the bride-to-be came over the wire. "When's it to be?"

"Who is it? Who told you?" Patsy demanded, not quite pleased.

"Mary," Tony answered at random. There was always a Mary. "And, my dear, everyone'll be perfectly wild with excitement!"

"He says June, and I say August," Patsy was lured into saying. "But who'd you say told you? We're not told anyone. And who is this?" Agala Tony made a silent exit from the conversation; half an hour later

she called the Scott house again; it was a "person-to-person" call for Mr. Lee Scott.

"Mr. Scott," she said without preamble. "I have a telegram here for you, 'Affectionate congratulations to you and Patricia,' and it's signed, 'Uncle Bill.' Would you like me to mail you a copy?"

"Is that right? Read it again," said the startled voice of Mr. Scott. "Uncle—what?"

"Uncle Bill. Would you like me to trace it?"

"Oh, no, no. It's all right, thanks. Patsy!" Tony could hear the man call bewilderedly, "what do you know about some Uncle Bill's getting onto us? Who is Uncle Bill? I have no Uncle Bill!"

Tony could sit back complacently; she had secured the Scott-Porter engagement.

Tony finished her typewriting; found Bess Cutter beside her. Bess looked rather frowzy and florid tonight; she had been dining, and the scent of food and drink was on her breath.

"Where's Fitch?" she asked Tony abruptly. "I had a couple of friends for dinner, and he didn't show up."

"Funny!" Tony said, with widened eyes. "He was here about ten minutes ago, but he may have gone home."

"Was Milly Richards here?"

Tony smiled. She was not afraid of the ash-blond Milly; she rather despised her. Milly was a flattering, breathless little creature of about Tony's age, who seemed younger because of her fair skin and pale-gold hair, and who had been following the "Sunshine Gospel" revivalist movement about. The Sunshine tent, with its preachers and singers, its organ music and hymn books and benches, had settled down for a stay on the outskirts of the city, and Milly was its innocently preaching and exhorting little press agent. Tony had regarded the home dinner table for several nights with accounts of Milly. Tony had had to rewrite all of Milly's stories.

Now she regarded Bess with a growing change in her expression and interest.

"But—good heavens, Bess," she murmured, "she surely isn't interested in Mr. Fitch?"

"She had dinner with them Sunday over in Piedmont. She's got him praying. Him—after all he's done!" Bess muttered bitterly, her rouged lips trembling. "Why, he's a skunk, Fitch is; I never would of looked at him if he hadn't said he was going to get a divorce—all that."

Tony, clean and young and blue-eyed, felt a sudden sensation of shame.

"Well, I wish the whole crowd of them was in the bay! Why couldn't they leave him alone? Frank Fitch isn't their kind; don't you think for one minute I'm the only woman he ever looked at! And don't think that there aren't other papers ready to jump at my feature if he's crazy enough to let it go!"

"He didn't say anything about stopping the column?"

"Didn't he?" Bess fumbled in her evening bag; the evidence was there. A letter from the president's office to say that the Call was retrenching and must make some changes on the editorial page; another letter that said, "Sorry, but I did my best and both Davidson and Arnoldson turned me down."

This letter was signed merely with a penciled "F."; Tony had seen many of Mr. Fitch's notes to the staff signed that way. She looked questioningly, expectantly, at Bess.

"You don't think I'm going to stand for it?" Bess demanded.

"It's a shame!" Tony said, with a warmth she did not feel. She knew that Bess had not contributed one single valuable line or idea to the newspaper in all the months of her own work there.

"He can't get away with it."

"Did he say anything about it the last time you saw him?"

"I haven't seen him since Saturday."

"And this is Thursday—" Tony said slowly, sparring for time. "She's probably persuading him to go back to his wife."

"He's never left his wife."

"Well— The younger woman's face flushed uncomfortably, in spite of all that she could do. "It seems funny," she said feebly.

"Frank's always had a tremendous opinion of himself," Bess said, from smouldering thought; "now this 'Sunshine Gospel' thing fits right in, and he's going to be a whiteheaded angel. Lucky for him he didn't get converted three years ago, when he and I first were friends— There he is!"

Tony looking across the swinging lights and littered desks, saw Mr. Fitch slipping quietly through to his own office door. Bess was immediately after him; the various men grinned significantly as she went absently by, with her fine feathers somewhat dragged by the rain, and her rouged cheeks redder than even her own bold artifice had made them. She was breathing hard and angrily; she saw nobody. The door of Mr. Fitch's office closed behind her.

When Tony went up to Mr. Green-

wood's desk a few minutes later he gave her an impish and significant smile.

"Fireworks in the old man's office, eh?"

"Sounds like it."

"What'd she say?"

"Oh-b-b, everything. They're going to cut the feature."

"I heard that. Well, Bess'll take care of herself."

"She's paying two hundred for that apartment."

"Who said so?"

"She did."

"We're paying her a hundred a week," the city editor said musingly. "Well, if he says she's to get out, she'll get out."

"Could he keep her if he wanted to, Greeny?"

"Sure he could!"

The sound of a woman's raised angry voice came from Fitch's office;



"He Can't Get Away With It."

then they could hear his placating murmur.

"Landed the Porter engagement, did you?" Greenwood asked in sudden excitement, as he glanced at the social notes.

"Yep."

"Scooped it?"

"I think so."

He never praised; no city editor ever did. But she knew how pleased he was when he said with a look that was almost a wink:

"All right. That'll make up for some of the rotten stories you've been turning in."

"I suppose so," said Tony, in superb scorn. "I'm about the best social editor you ever had a chance to bully, Greeny," she told him.

"But you won't get my hospital story for me, you don't want to faint in Market street?"

"I do not!" It reminded her of Larry and the comforting hour beside the fire that afternoon. "By the way," she said, "you followed up my little City Hall story; here's something that may interest you; Lawrence Bellamy is going over to the Examiner with the Journal."

"What Journal?" Greenwood's voice was as swift as a bullet.

"There's only one. His Journal. The Journal of Commerce and Business."

"Who said so?"

"He did. I know him and his wife quite well. I saw him today, and he told me. They're going to have a weekly supplement, and then he's to do a daily column."

The enigmatic, slightly impish face of Charles Greenwood went suddenly blank.

"Got your Sunday column in?" he asked, in a flat voice.

"Hour ago."

"What's keeping you? It's almost ten."

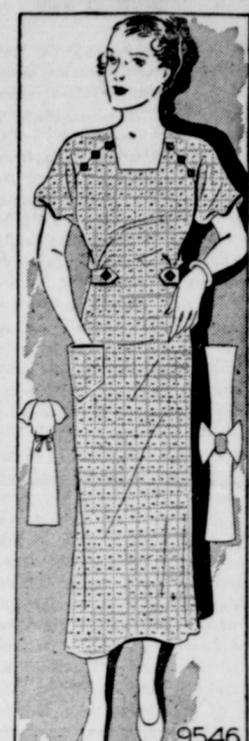
"I'm going with Van to get some oysters."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pure Rubber
Pure rubber is a sticky, plastic material that is useless for most of the purposes for which it is needed. It is a compound of carbon and hydrogen and has the property of being chemically unsaturated—that is, capable of combining with a number of chemical reagents. To make it elastic and heat-stable it is combined with sulphur. It is only within recent years that successful attempts have been made to combine it with other things. The gas chlorine, for example, combines with it quite readily to give a resinous material that is useful as a base for varnishes. With hydrochloric acid a product is formed that can be molded into elastic, transparent sheets. The latest development in this line is that of oxygenated rubber. The combination of rubber and oxygen is a soft, plastic mass that can be readily molded but which on heating sets into a tough, hard solid.

Here's Chic Frock That Will Slenderize Figure

PATTERN 9546



9546

If you've large proportions to cope with, yet aspire to a slender figure, you'll love this house frock which breaks lines in just the right places. Four easy pieces are its sum total of chic, one back, one front, and one for each sleeve. Don't you love the diagonal rows of buttons at the shoulder, just where they're needed for inexpensive decoration? Pointed belt-ends nip in your waist, and a wide, square neck makes this frock a jiffy, over-the-header. You've all the novelty cottons to choose from, so hurry, send for your pattern today!

Pattern 9546 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Fragrancy, Your Honor
Paul Pearsey, an Indianapolis policeman, led a frowsy looking individual into police headquarters. The desk sergeant prepared to book him. "What's the charge—vagrancy?" he asked. Pearsey shook his head. "Fragrancy," he replied, taking 16 bottles of perfume and three boxes of face powder from the prisoner's pockets.

Be sure of Success

And bake that Holiday Cake with the famous



CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

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Childhood a Guide
Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.—MILTON.

Quick RADIANT HEAT FOR 2¢ AN HOUR

WITH A Coleman RADIANT HEATER LIGHTS INSTANTLY
This fine new Coleman heater brings you real summertime warmth on the coldest winter days. Comfortably heats any average room in a short time. No connecting, no installing. Makes and burns its own gas from ordinary gasoline. Portable... carry and use it anywhere. Costs less than 1¢ an hour to use. Lights instantly. Just strike a match, turn a valve, and out flows warm upon waves of clean, cheerful, beautiful heat.
See Your Local Dealer—or write us for Free Illustrated Folder.
THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-108, Wichita, Kan. Chicago, Ill. Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. [50]

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Order of Sale

By Virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Potter County Texas, 108th Judicial District, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 6th day of November, 1935, in favor of Foxworth Galbraith Lumber Company, Plaintiff, and against Jane W Taylor, Defendant, in the case of Foxworth Galbraith Lumber Company vs Jane W Taylor, et ux, No. 12 142 in said court, I did, on the 2nd day of December 1935, at 9 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land, situated in the County of Donley, State of Texas, as the property of said defendants, to wit: The East One Hundred Twenty Acres of the South One half (S¹/₂) of Section One Hundred Twenty eight (128), Block G. 8, Certificate No. 1 160, issued to G. C. & S. F. Ry Company, containing 320 acres of land more or less, in Donley County, Texas And on the 7th day of January, 1936, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the Courthouse door of Donley County, Texas, in Clarendon, Texas, I will offer for sale at public auction for cash, all of the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon, Texas, this 2nd day of December, A. D. 1935.

Guy Pierce, Sheriff of Donley County, Texas

Our Xmas stock is complete Do your shopping early B & B Variety

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

Let Kendall show you.

MEN WANTED for Rawleigh Routes of 800 families in Hall and Childress counties. Reliable hustler should start earning \$25 weekly and increase rapidly. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. TXL-34 3-8, Memphis, Tenn.

Gifts Men Appreciate Are Gifts to Wear

We have the most complete line of men's gifts to be had. Here are our suggestions:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|-------------|-----------------|
| SHIRTS | TIES | SOX |
| KERCHIEFS | | MUFFLERS |
| SUITS | HATS | SHOES |
| | O'COATS | GLOVES |
| GLADSTONE CASES | | TRAVELLING SETS |
| ROBES | HOUSE SHOES | BLEND SUITS |
| SUSPENDERS | BELT SETS | GARTERS |
| LEATHER JACKETS | SWEATERS | WOOL JACKETS |
| CIGARETTE HOLDERS | | TIE RACKS |
| LADIES' SUEDE JACKETS | | |
| RIDING BOOTS | | FIELD BOOTS |

Bryan Clothing Co.
Clarendon, Texas

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Friday Dec 20

The Nit Wits

Wheeler and Woolsey. Positively comicolossal. The laughing gas balloonist in tin pan alley, all mixed up in a merry go round of murder, music, mystery 10 15c

Sat 21

Tumbling Tumble Weed

Gene Astry and Norma Taylor. The cowboy troubador takes to the saddle in a whirlwind out door musical. Saturday matinee and night. 10 15c

Midnight matinee

Coronado

Johnny Downs, Betty Furness, Ailes White. A breezy madcap you'll go for hook, line, and sinker. Tinkling with tunes, twinkling with beauty. 10 25c

Sun Mon, 22 23

I Live My Life

Joan Crawford, Brian Aherne. Beautiful and wholly spoiled she learned that playing loose with a strong willed man spelled trouble 10 25c

Tuesday 24

Alice Adams

Katherine Hepburn, Fred Mc Murry. Booth Tarkington's Pulitzer prize winner concerning a girl who almost lost the man she loved, also our Bank Night. Don't fail to attend matinee 10 25c

Wed, Thurs 25 26

Top Hat

Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Musical comedy. A gay and glamorous romance with scenes of lavish splendor. Debarair Fred at his incomparable best. The distracting Ginger in her most impish mood. Five song hits. 10 25c

Coming attractions

'Harmony Lane' with Douglas Montgomery, Evelyn Venable
'Becky Sharp' with Miriam Hopkins. Entirely filmed in the new Technicolor.

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 7:00
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday only

The Nitwits

Wheeler and Woolsey. Also chapter 10, The Miracle Rider. Matinee and night only. There will be no show Friday. 10 15c

ENTERTAINS

Mrs. M. E. Wells entertained her Sunday school class with a Christmas party at her home Tuesday evening. Music and Christmas Carols were enjoyed during the evening. A prettily decorated Christmas tree held a gift for each one present.

Hot chocolate and cake were served to: Ruby and Verlin McPherson, Inell Biffie, Doris Tinsley, Pauline Boliver, Mrs. Alma Hess and hostess.

Brachs fresh candies for Xmas
R. & B. Variety

WARNING

The legal speed limit in the state of Texas is 45 miles per hour, but it has not been enforced in the four years since the law was passed. Henceforth the law will be fully enforced by the highway patrolmen, and all speeders are warned to drive their cars at 45 miles per hour or less.

Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 3
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HOLIDAY SPECIALS

Here Are Some Real Values

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------|
| Candy, Xmas mixed, 2 lb. | 25c |
| Apples, delicious, doz. | 25c up to 50c |
| Oranges, doz. | 15c up to 40c |
| Pecans, 3 lb. | 25c |
| Nuts, mixed, lb. | 20c |

Buy your Fireworks here

- | | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| Mackerel, 3 cans | 25c |
| Tomatoes, 3 for | 24c |
| English Peas, 2 No. 2 size | 27c |
| Hominy, 2 for | 15c |
| Pork & Beans, 5 for | 25c |
| Pickles, sour or dill, qt. | 18c |
| Mustard, 2 qts. | 25c |

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------|
| Syrup, E. Tex. Sorghum, gal. | 50c |
| Syrup, pure sugar cane, gal. | 59c |
| Sugar, 25 lb. cane | \$1.39 |
| Flour, Royal Arch, 48 lb. | \$2.05 |
| Meal, 20 lb. | 48c |

Market Specials

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----|
| Fresh Oysters, pt. | 35c |
| Steak, grain fed, lb. | 23c |
| Roast, 2 lb. | 25c |

We have some good turkeys left for Xmas, dressed. Give us your order for Xmas delivery

Harry Burden
Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

Food Specials

Buy More and Save At These Prices
Friday and Saturday

Flour, Yukon Best \$2.10

- | | | | |
|-----------------------|--------|-----------------------|--------|
| Cane Sugar, 25 lb. | \$1.39 | Onions, 5 lb. | 19c |
| Pinto Beans, 20 lb. | 85c | No. 2 Tomatoes, 2 for | 15c |
| Soap, Big Ben, 6 bars | 25c | Shorts, 100 lb. | \$1.35 |
| Spuds, pk. | 25c | Bran, 100 lb. | \$1.15 |
| Yams, pk. | 19c | Pecans, shelled, lb. | 35c |

Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.05

- | | | | |
|-------------------------|-----|-------------------------------|-----|
| Cocoanut, 1 lb. pkg. | 19c | Celery, stalk | 10c |
| Dates, 1 lb. pkg. | 15c | Cranberries, qt. | 25c |
| Bananas, doz. | 15c | Lemons, doz. | 25c |
| Cocoanuts, fresh, 2 for | 15c | Grapefruit, seedless, doz. | 35c |
| Lettuce, head | 6c | See our holiday meat specials | |

Meal, large sack 49c

We have plenty of candy, fruit and nuts at prices you can afford

'M' SYSTEM

Bargain Rates

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

and The Hedley Informer

Both 1 Year for

\$1.75