

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, JANUARY 31, 1936

NO. 12

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Flour	Light Crust, 48 lb.	\$1 95
	Perryton, 48 lb.	\$1.69
Mustard, qts, 2 for		21c
Meal	Old Time, 20 lb.	49c
	Cream, 20 lb.	45c
Spuds, No. 1, 10 lb.		19c
FRESH	Bunch Greens, each	5c
VEG	Large size Lettuce, each	5c
Lye, High Test, doz.		85c
Salt	Block, white	45c
	100 lb stock	69c
Macaroni, 6 boxes		25c
Sardines	Small size, 6 for	25c
	Large, 3 for	25c
Compound	Snowdrift, large pail	\$1.09
	Crisco, 3 lb.	59c
Wesson Oil, pint can		25c

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Olson will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, the second Sunday of each month. Everybody is invited to come out and hear him. Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship Each Sunday 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 o. m. W. M. S. Each Wednesday 7:00 o. m. in Prayer Meeting 7:00 o. m. in Church Confer- ence, first Wednesday in each month Each Friday 4:30 o. m. Y. W. A. M. E. Wells, Pastor

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon Hedley, Texas Office Phone 8 Residence Phone 29

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

NOTICE

To The Patrons of the Hedley Schools:

Delinquent tax reminders are being sent to those persons whose names appear on the rolls. We realize that some of you are no longer in possession of this property, and if you can inform the board as to who now owns the property your service will be appreciated.

Our effort to collect taxes due are motivated by a desire to pay the school's obligations. Your cooperation, whatever amount, will assist your board in its efforts and will be greatly appreciated.

J. A. Tollett, Pres., of board
S. G. Adamson, Sec.
W. W. Holland
D. B. Leach
Claude Bain
Roseo Land
H. H. Hall

COUNTY SINGERS

The Donley County singing convention will meet at the Hedley West Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, Feb. 2, at 1:30. The Burleson's Stamps Quartet from Lubbock will be present. All singers of the county are urged to attend.

1919 STUDY CLUB

Program for Feb. 12
Book review, Miss Moss Riehardson, Canyon
Leader, Miss Hixson
Hostess, Mrs. C. E. Johnson
Guests, Junior Study Club
Reporter

Presiding Elder Baucus of Clarendon filled the pulpit at the Methodist Church at the Sunday morning service.

On account of the cold weather and unfavorable printing conditions, we are getting out only six pages this week.

Quite a number of Hedleyans have been in Clarendon this week paying their poll tax.

Mrs. Frank Simmons returned last week from a visit in Calif.

Raymond Bailey spent Saturday in Memphis.

John Mitchell of John Tarleton Stephenville, was a week end visitor here.

No. 1 turkey hen to trade for tom, or will buy tom.
102t Mrs. W. P. Simmons

Feed for sale—maize heads and hagerl bundles.
102t Marion Quisenberry

Don't forget Friday is the last day that you can pay your poll tax.

Clyde Laurence had the misfortune to catch his hand in the circular saw at the high school building Monday, suffering severe lacerations.

Melba Green and Chaney Ruth Kay were Memphis visitors Saturday.

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking Supplies

We Are At Your Service
THOMPSON BROS.
Night Phone 94 or 64

HILL-LAND

Miss Jonnie Land and Finus Hill, both of this city, were united in marriage Wednesday, January 22, at Memphis, Rev. O. K. Webb, Baptist pastor there, performing the ceremony.

Mrs. Hill is the youngest daughter of L. Z. Land of this city and has lived here most of her life. She was a member of the 1933 graduating class of Hedley high school.

Mr. Hill is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill who reside near Hedley. He is well known here having spent most of his life in and around Hedley.

Both bride and groom have a large circle of friends here, who wish them success and happiness.

RECITAL

Mrs. Mary Trostle will present her pupils in Expression in a recital at the First Baptist Church Friday, Jan. 31, at 7 p. m. The public is invited.

This list of items for sale or trade:

One Safety Hatch 160 egg incubator
One Delusion separator
One RCA battery radio set
One set harness
One wagon
One hand operating washing machine

Mrs. Frank Simmons

Mrs. F. M. Acord left Sunday for Oklahoma City, where she will visit for several weeks with a daughter before going on to California for an extended visit with her children there.

Johnie Long and sister, Mrs. C. W. Stallings of Canyon, returned Monday night from Los Angeles, Calif., where they were called to the bedside of their mother, Mrs. Marshall Long, who was very ill. They reported Mrs. Long improving nicely.

We are getting new goods every week. Come in and get our prices. B & B Variety

Have tractor and all necessary equipment to do listing, flat breaking, etc. for hire by son tractor by acre.
C. F. Simmons

Good cane bundles for sale.
112t R. T. Everett

Try Jack's Helpy Selfy. Your clothes boil while they wash. Just one bleek east of Main St.

Rev. B. A. Copass of Fort Worth spoke at the First Baptist Church Sunday night, Jan. 19. He is well known to old timers here, having conducted a meeting here about 17 years ago.

Zimmerman's Wonder Salve knocks Piles; Eczema; Boils; Burns; Pimples or anything but Cancer. Sold at Wilson and Leila Lake Drug Stores and Quail Mercantile Co.

Novelties, gift goods and staple goods at a price you can't afford to miss. B & B

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40
MOREMAN HARDWARE

20 Years In Hedley

This year marks the 20th anniversary of this store in Hedley. For all these years we have been helping in the upbuilding and progress of this town. We are still as eager to serve you as ever, and assure you of courteous treatment and satisfactory service. Call on us.

Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

Hodges Funeral Home

OUR PRICES are in line with present economic conditions.

NO ADDITIONAL CHARGE for hearse or embalming.

AMBULANCE SERVICE up to 15 miles \$3.00.

THOSE WHO CALL UPON us in their time of need find their confidence has not been misplaced.

Our complete service consists of casket, embalming, hearse and family car at one price, and whether of wealth or of moderate means your money will reach much further with our reasonable prices.

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

Satisfaction

Our store, like any successful business, is based on the idea of giving satisfaction to our customers. We pride ourselves in the fact that we have not failed to hold to this ideal during the lean years as well as the good ones.

If you are not yet a patron of this store, we invite you to give us a trial and be convinced.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

S-A-V-E

For Opportunities In 1936

As the country works out of the depression opportunities arise that can be made extremely profitable. Frequently all it takes is a little cash.

Save for the opportunities that are bound to come this year. One good investment is worth a life time of waiting and the time to start is right now.

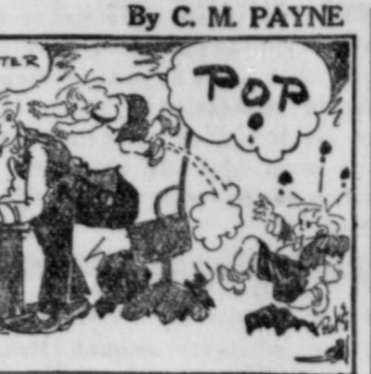
Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE FEATHERHEADS



Y'S QUAK
A WHITE MANTLE SURE FEELS HEAVY ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE MAN WITH A LARGE SIDEWALK

The Snow Man



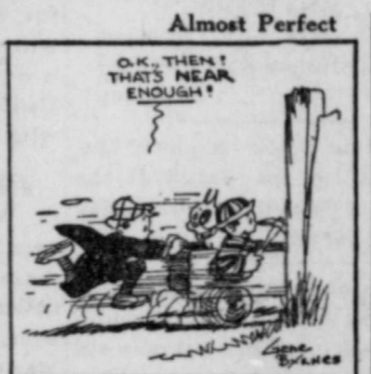
By C. M. PAYNE



New Is Seeing Things



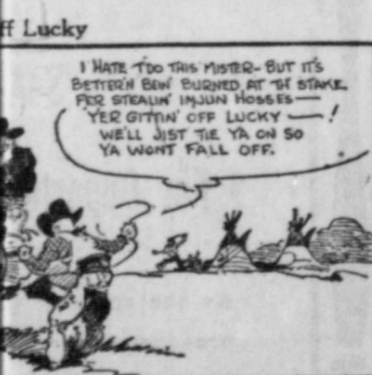
His Helpmate



Almost Perfect



By O. JACOBSSON



By FRED HARMAN



By M. G. KETTNER

Uncommon Sense

Your muscles may be powerful and willing, your lungs may serve you perfectly, your eyes and ears may do their work well, but it is your mind that is the boss. Fortunately for you that brain can be improved to a far greater extent than your biceps and sinews can. Your physical power is limited by your bodily strength. This can be improved only to a certain extent. But your mind can be cultivated and expanded, and become, year by year, if it is continually exercised, of more use to you.

I admit that some minds are superior to others. But, save in the case of the imbecile, every mind can be forced to do more and better work, and to increase its owner's chances of being something more than merely average. Of course, if you take everything you see for granted as Wordsworth's peasant did the primrose, your mind will not develop very rapidly. But if you read and study, and if you enlist every mental resource that you can muster on every thinking job you have to do, you will be surprised how much clearer and vigorous are your thoughts and the deductions you draw from what is going on around you. When you read, read something worth reading, and keep your attention fixed on it. When you walk abroad, note carefully what is around you, whether it be a tree or a mountain or a herd of cows cooling themselves in a stream. When you have problems to solve keep working at them till you solve them if a solution is possible—which it usually is. This world would still be a chaos if man, as soon as it cooled down enough to permit him to live in it, had not possessed the power of thought and used it. Learn how to think connectedly and with a purpose. Learn to concentrate. The mind that flits here and there like a butterfly will not be much more useful to its owner than the butterfly's mind is to it.

Think about everything you see. Talk to intelligent people. When things puzzle you, do not ask somebody else to explain them. Figure them out for yourself. People had seen apples fall off trees for years without ever thinking about it. Then Isaac Newton came along, thought a little about the subject, and the reason for their fall—the attraction of gravitation became a part of the world's knowledge. Most people who are moderately successful fall into the habit of looking back at their past achievements. Don't Look Back. Achievements, once performed are, so to speak, over the dam. Forget them. Keep your mind on what you are going to do, not what you have done. I once had a carpenter at work for me who as soon as he got a couple of planks nailed to the timbers of a barn he was building had a habit of stopping to admire his work. He would descend the ladder on which he was working, and gaze fondly at what he had done, with the air of little Jack Horner and his Christmas pie. Naturally that consumed considerable time which would have been more profitably spent going on with the job. But when, after a long time, his work was complete, and he asked what he was to do next, I informed him that he was through. I couldn't afford to pay a full day's pay for a quarter of a day's time, and that is all that I got from him. Lay out whatever you are doing before you begin. Think over the job first. Get a mental picture of the task when it will be completed. Most of the work done by men and women is capable of being thought out in advance. Mental work must be done in the same careful way that physical work has to be done. The architect of a great building has to have every detail of it in his mind before he commits it to drafting paper. The commander of troops on a battlefield has to shift his advance constantly, for he never can tell what the other fellow is going to do and what the other fellow is going to do is the crux of the whole matter. Even so, the commander must proceed by plan, and stick to his plan as long as it is possible. You and I and the great majority of people are not subject to the shifting movements of the battlefield. We can stick pretty well to our original plans and continue to stick to them till they are carried out as we want them to be carried out. Looking back and wondering whether we have done this or that thing right is fatal to success. Know at the beginning where you are going, and, as far as possible, how you mean to arrive there. Then put all your earnestness and strength into the enterprise, and you will have an excellent chance of success.

TUCK A SMART BOW BENEATH THE CHIN



Surely no Junior Miss can resist the girlishness of this smart two-piece frock. Practical for school in a washable cotton tweed, or dressy enough for an evening date in one of the new metallic-woolens, with velvet-trimmed and belt. Isn't the cut of the shoulder line unusual? The blouse, with darts front and back, is separate, you know, so its pleated skirt may accompany many different blouses. Pattern 9601 may be ordered only in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12 requires 2 1/4 yards 54 inch fabric and 1/2 yard 5 inch ribbon. 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 W. Eighteenth St. New York, N. Y.

Glaciers in United States Are Rapidly Melting Away

The largest glacial system in the continental United States, exclusive of Alaska, is rapidly melting away. It is the Mount Rainier system, comprising 28 glaciers with an area of nearly 50 square miles. C. Frank Brockman recently pointed out in American Forests that Nisqually, third largest and most accessible of the group, is receding at an average rate of 72 feet a year.—Literary Digest.

Advertisement for Coleman lanterns, featuring an illustration of a lantern and text: 'GOOD LIGHT Every Night with a Coleman LANTERN'.

Generally Sooner Sooner or later the wise fish runs across the bait that fools him.

Advertisement for Clabber Girl baking powder, featuring a portrait of a woman and text: 'THE CHOICE OF EXPERTS CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder'.

Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint gum, featuring an illustration of a man and text: 'WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM AID TO DIGESTION'.

Advertisement for Corral brand chutes, featuring an illustration of a horse and text: 'CORRAL BRAND CHUTE BRANDINGS AND DEHORNING'.

Dedicated to the Students
of
Hedley High School



The Hoot



Written and Edited
by
High School Students

The Staff

Faculty Advisor..... W. C. Payne
Editor..... Verlin McPherson
Asst. Editor..... Sybil Holland
Joke Editor..... Stephen Milner
Manager..... Marvin Hickey
Reporters:
Senior..... Clyde Laurence
Junior..... Sue Beth Edwards
Sophomore..... Mamie Hunnicutt
Freshman..... Goldie Dickson

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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March 3, 1879.

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

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

THE METHODIST CHURCH

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10:30 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.
H. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

NAZARENE CHURCH

H. E. McClain 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. 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.
O. E. Johnson, Sec

Huffman's Barber Shop

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

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)

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 Moreman, Sec. Pro Tem

SIDELIGHTS

By Marvin Jones

Our tariff system makes a farm
program necessary in the interest
of the entire nation. Complete and
permanent recovery can be had on
no other basis.

No one wishes this country to
sink back to the depths it had
reached in 1932.

The decision of the Court in the
AAA case is a far-reaching one.

However, I cannot believe that a
national tariff is legal and that a
national farm program which
merely restores the price balance
cannot be made legal.

I cannot believe that the cotton
farmers and the producers of other
world market crops must purchase
their supplies in a higher-priced
protective market and that there
is no constitutional means by
which they may be given an even
break.

The greatest fundamental in our
system of government is equality in
the operation of its laws.

I am sure a constitutional meth-
od of putting all our citizens on
an equal footing can be found.
Certainly in the interest of simple
justice the effort should be made.
To this task the House Committee
on Agriculture is devoting its
earnest attention.

Personally I favor a domestic
allotment plan linked with a soil
conservation and rebuilding pro-
gram and also including the seek-
ing of new and additional outlets
and markets, domestic and foreign.

While proper adjustment is desir-
able, we should of course pro-
duce all the market will absorb,
both at home and abroad.

The legislation should be broad
and flexible so as to permit differ-
ent plans for different commodi-
ties, thus fitting to each com-
modity the plan best suited to its pecu-
liar production and marketing con-
ditions.

Such a program will be to the
advantage of both producer and
consumer.

The Congress added the domes-
tic allotment plan, the soil con-
servation and market expansion fea-
tures to last year's legislation.
However, as other plans were al-
ready in operation, these had not
yet been brought into full effect.
Since the domestic allotment, soil
conservation and market expansion
plans were not involved in the de-
cision of the Supreme Court, these
were probably not affected; but as
they were linked with some of the
provisions that were held invalid,
it would probably be wise to carry
them forward in a new act.

The domestic allotment plan is
peculiarly suited to cotton and
wheat, but other methods will
probably be better suited to some
of the other crops. No single plan
would be suited to all of the dif-
ferent commodities.

These are merely my own views.
Legislation will be worked out by
the Congress to accomplish the de-
sired end in so far as it is possible
to do so within the limits set out
in the decision of the Supreme
Court.

SEVENTH GRADE

News for June 15, 1945
Thelma Killingsworth is the
stenographer at Security State
Bank

Deris Sherman is now teaching
music in Hedley

Katha Davis is going to Holly-
wood to join the movies

Deris Merle Everett and Yvon-
na Meeks are visiting in Hedley

Max Webb went to join the
Navy Tuesday

Inez Meek's poem won first
place at the Worlds Fair

Mr. Trostle has established a
fine glass factory at Shamrock

Ralph Alewine is taking over
the mail route here

Doyle Hannicutt went to Hollis
Okla., to sing over the radio

Willie Mae Stone is the beauty
operator here

Della McLaughlin, school
teacher of Hedley public school

Jim Auill, director of radio
station K G N O

Kenneth Bell, art teacher of
Hedley public school

Emory Stone, President of the
United States

James Carr is a teacher in Can-
yon College

Billie Hart is now the manager
of the B. & B Variety Store

Louise Dean has gone to col-
lege to make a Baptist missionary

L. B. Kempson, coach of the
football team at Clarendon

Virginia Hoffman, a jewelry
clerk in New York

Oneta Posey is now running a
hotel in Amarillo

Janette Cooper has gone to
Amarillo to work

Geraldine Tollett, bookkeeper
of Memphis library

Glennie Mae Wall sings over
K G N O

La Verne Wade has returned
from the Worlds Fair

Fay Leach has returned from
Amarillo where she has been vis-
iting a friend

Norma Jean Hart, who is now
a trained nurse in Harris Hos-
pital is visiting her grandparents
in Hedley

J. D. Meek, I'm not going to
school any more

Foster Pickett why not

J. D. I cant learn anything
the teacher keeps changing the
lessons every day

Mr. Trostle was discussing
pessimism and optimism. He
asked Yvonna, who was not pay-
ing attention, are you a pessimist
or an optimist?

Neither replied Yvonna. I am
a Methodist

Mrs. Trostle, that is right Wil-
lie Mae, it is the picture of the
statue of liberty. How can you
tell?

Willie Mae Stone, you can al-
ways tell because he is holding
up an ice cream cone

Election Day

The following officers were
elected

President Doris Sherman

Vice pres. Doris Merle Everett

Secretary Emory Stone

Reporter Ralph Alewine

Assistant reporter, La Verne
Wade

NOTICE

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

BASKETBALL

Friday night the Owls met the
Goodnight Buffaloes in a non-
conference game. The first 3
quarters was a defensive battle
with neither team holding much
advantage. In the fourth quar-
ter the Owls played some of the
best ball they have played this
year and won 22-14. Eckerson
and Jones scored seven points
Every member of the team did
good defensive work

During the next two weeks the
Owls will play four games with
Clarendon. The winner of three
of these games will play Lella
Lake, the only class B team in
this county, for the county
championship

The Owlets played a hard game
with the Goodnight girls Friday
night on the Goodnight ball court
If the game could only have last-
ed a few minutes longer, the
Owlets would possibly have won
for they did their best playing
the last quarter. When the final
whistle blew the Goodnight girls
were in the lead by a score of 7
points. The score was 15-22 in
Goodnight's favor.

The starting lineup was as fol-

lows: Forwards; McPherson,
Bell, Gunn. Guards; Sharp, Al-
lee and Edwards

Verlin McPherson led his
team with a score of seven
points

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets on the first Friday in each
month

New kitchen ware and dishes
priced right B & B Variety

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking
Supplies

We Are At Your Service

THOMPSON BROS.
Night Phone 94 or 64

INDUSTRIAL LAB

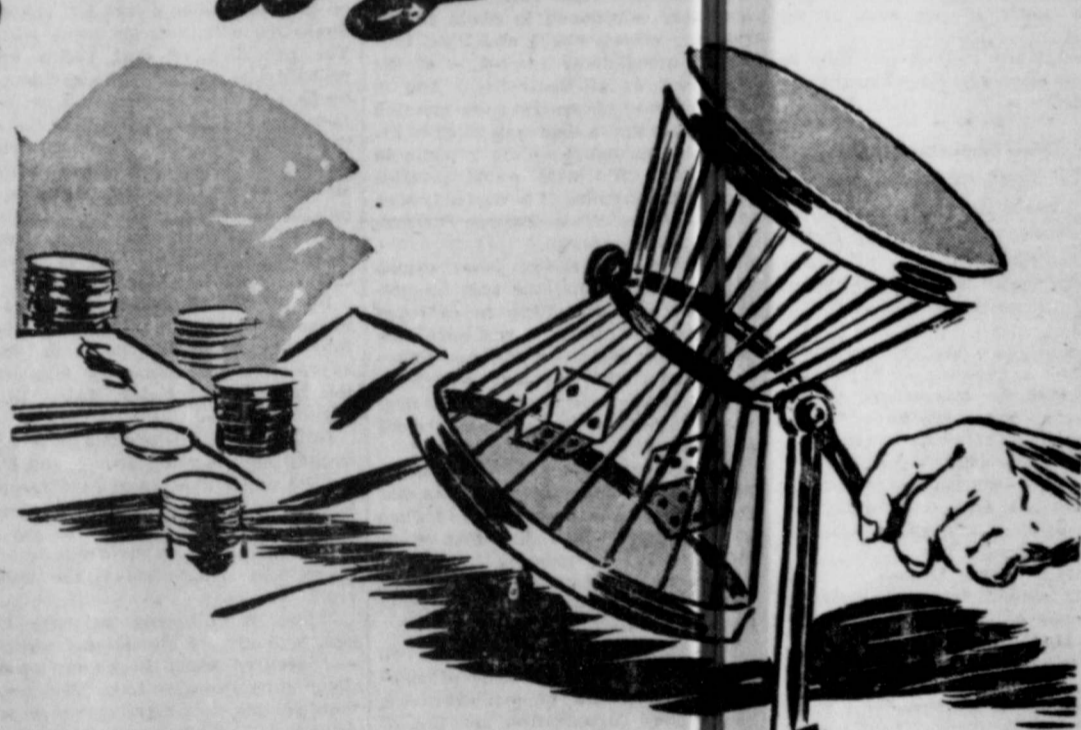
We certainly appreciate the
wonderful way the people of Hed-
ley responded to our request for
flower garden plants. Not only
have we get numerous plants
from people of the town but our
Ex Seniors contributed six dol-
lars, and the study club one
dollar for plants and shrubs.

We believe that there is a de-
mand for a flower gardeners ex-
change. If you have a surplus
of either seeds or plants report
same to us and we will list the
items in next weeks Informer.
You may then run down the list
and select the item you want and
we will make the exchange. Let
us plan to make 1936 a year for
beautiful yards.

Since it is about time for folks
who have killed hogs to take the
meat out of salt, we suggest that
you wash and dry the meat and
coat it with paraffin wax. Melt
the wax and put it on hot with a
paint brush. The meat should be
hung and given the second coat
as the cold wax cracks easily.
Meat thus coated is free from
dirt, skippers and keeps fresh.
Estimated cost 25c per hog.

Subscribe for the Informer.

You're trusting to Luck...



WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown

It may be fun to "take a chance"—but why gamble when you
buy razor blades? Selling at 4 for 10¢, Probak Jr. is a double-
edge blade of known quality—made by the world's largest pro-
ducer of razor blades. It is automatically ground, honed and
stropped by special process that guarantees the utmost in shaving
comfort and economy. This blade whisks through the stiffest
whiskers—glides over the tenderest spots without pull or irrita-
tion. Prove this for yourself. Buy a package of Probak Jr. at your
dealer today—and slip one in your razor tomorrow morning.

PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES

4 FOR 10¢

A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MANUFACTURERS

HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

DR. JAMES W. BARTON
Talks About

Trouble in Gall Bladder

WHEN there is much "gas" in the stomach, pain in the right upper part of the abdomen sometimes going into the right shoulder, when there is a slight yellowish discoloration of the skin, a feeling of nausea at times, it is likely that there is some disturbance with the liver and gall bladder.



Dr. Barton

Of course, if operation is performed, the cause of the trouble and its removal are usually found and removed, but the average patient is naturally unwilling to undergo operation unless it is really necessary.

This is the reason that what is known as the dye test has been used so extensively in America and Europe. Drs. A. Hartung and T. Wachowski, Chicago, record a method combining the usual dye test with the barium meal. They report the use of the method in 63 cases. In most of these cases the dye was taken by the mouth and X-ray examination made four hours afterward. When the dye was injected into the veins the X-rays were made six hours afterward and developed immediately.

Use of X-Ray

If the films were satisfactory a good outline of the gall bladder of normal thickness or density, the patient was given a meal consisting of egg yolks and cream.

One hour after the fat meal X-ray films were made to show contraction or emptying of the gall bladder.

An opaque or barium meal was then given and this meal was watched by means of the fluoroscope (X-ray) and special attention was paid to any further signs or symptoms observed.

Keeping Case History

A written report of these examinations was then made and kept with the history of the patient's symptoms, and if the patient later was operated upon, this was compared with the surgeon's observations.

When the examinations were made and the gall bladder found to be normal, no attempt was made to leave the exact nature of the trouble, it was simply called a "sick" or abnormal gall bladder.

By these methods it was found the correct diagnosis (95 per cent of the trouble) had been made in 95 per cent of the cases.

By using the dye method alone the correct diagnosis might not have been made in about 15 per cent of the cases.

This combined method can thus be considered more accurate than the dye test alone.

The Skin—Important Organ

"WE MAY well say that the skin is like the individual's visiting card, serving as an index of his health and nutrition." I am quoting the words of Dr. Nicola Pende, professor of medicine, University of Genoa.

For many years the skin was considered just a covering or bag which held together the tissues and organs of the body. Today we know that it is an "organ" of the body equal in importance to any other organ. It not only acts as a covering or protection but is connected with the workings of all parts of the body, and capable of affecting these workings.

Help Other Organs

Thus it manufactures pigments of coloring matter, is an endocrine or ductless gland acting with the liver, kidneys and the adrenal glands situated one on top of each kidney, and helps the kidneys and liver to rid the blood of poisons. It also acts against poisons that penetrate the body through the skin. It gathers the rays of the sun and transfers the beneficial and body building effects of these sun rays to the blood which in turn carries them to all parts of the body. It regulates the loss of heat from the body by means of the perspiration that is seen and also that which is unseen. It has the ability to gather various impressions such as heat, cold, pain, touch and other sensations and sends them to the brain by way of the nerves.

The above gives us an idea of the importance of the skin to health, to life and to safety.

Reason for Wrinkles

When the skin has lost its elasticity and has an old or aged appearance with wrinkling of the forehead and about the eyes, it is believed to be due to a lack of sufficient juice from certain glands such as the thyroid in the neck and the pituitary in the base of the skull.

Physicians are able to recognize certain ailments such as eczema, arthritis, poor nutrition, by means of the color and texture of the skin.

Excessive perspiration of the skin is believed to be due to too much juice being made by the thyroid gland in the neck and by the pituitary in base of skull, whereas excessive dryness is due to a lack of these juices.

Therefore we must think of the skin, not as a mere covering, but as an organ that does certain useful jobs in the body, and also tells us about the condition of internal organs and glands.

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The Rogues' Gallery



The President of That Union Would Probably be the Guy Who Accidentally Drops a Hammer on His Wife's Head and Then Shouts at Her for Putting the Tool Box on a High Shelf.

MATRIMONIAL UNION, LOCAL 13

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

LOT of people are under the impression that the big controversy of the day is between Hitler and Europe, or Father Coughlin and General Johnson, or even between the New Deal and the Republicans; but they are wrong. The big controversy which is occupying most of the human race, is the one between the husbands and the wives, to decide who's boss.

The minute the letter H precedes the word Alter, the trouble begins and for hundreds of years past the difficulties of this particular type of union were settled by the men, who used a club for the purpose. Each man had his own private club, and when he joined up with it and then brought sufficient pressure to bear, the lady bolder a lot about going home to Mommy's cave but generally didn't get any further than hollering because as there were no police radio cars, none of the neighbors telephoned in about it and the lady stayed licked and liked it.

This undoubtedly the origin of the male club as an institution. And in more modern times the mere mention of the fact that a man was going to his club was enough to start a panic in his home. His wife would promise practically anything if he'd go only once a week, hence the expression "holding a club over her head."

Then in quite recent years women got resigned to the club idea because it gave them something to reproach their husbands about. And next they got up some clubs of their own. Then some pants of their own and some votes of their own and the battle over who was boss got less cute and more acute.

The trouble with the women is, they want the man to be the boss, but they want him to prove it. And when a competent wife asks that she's really asking too much.

And the trouble with the men is, they want the woman to be boss but to pretend she isn't.

The Matrimonial Union ought to adopt some modern methods of operating if it wants to get anywhere. Look where organization got the A. P. of L! No, you look, I can't quite bring myself to. But what I mean is, that clubs are out of date but strikes are not. And if this eternal man-woman question is ever to be settled satisfactorily, it should be done through protective associations which will see to it that the interests of both parties are stimulated, I beg pardon, I mean looked out for.

Of course strike methods would be no novelty in most homes where she has been striking with a rolling pin for years, and he has been taught that no gentleman ever raises his hand to a woman with the one exception of the school teacher when he is very young and wants to leave the room.

But modern strikes are not conducted that way. Nowadays when strikers walk out they also walk up and down. They crawl in between two slices of a sign-board, make a human sandwich out of themselves, and if they also wore an onion and a little mustard you could bite into them for a hamburger and never know the difference. This is called picketing but does not mean you are on the picket line. It just means you are picketing somebody.

Somebody I figure the Matrimonial Union could work it would be something like this: say Mr. Jones has refused to buy his wife a new hat. Mrs. Jones immediately reports the outrage to her local and the women start walking up and down in front of the Jones' house wearing sandwiches which proclaim "Mr. Jones is unjust to the millinery trade." Then underneath "Married Women's Protective Union, Local No. 1."

The same methods would of course

apply to husbands. If Mr. Smith went on a strike about the hired girl's night out and his local was to parade in signs which announced that "Mrs. Smith Cooks With a Can Opener" something might come of it—maybe a trip to Reno, I dunno.

Of course not everybody would be eligible for admission into these Unions. Only skilled workers would be taken in. The women would have to be skilled at working their husbands, and the men would have to be skilled at working alibis.

In order to join the Married Women's Union ladies would have to prove they were able to rule the roost and the rooster, and the test would be made by a committee of ladies who would watch while the wife candidate struck her head in her husband's poker game and called his first name violently. If he drops a straight flush and comes home immediately, the candidate is elected.

The qualifications for joining the Husband's Protective Association should be the husband-applicant hit, insult, or abuse his wife, and get away with it. The president of that Union would probably be the guy who accidentally drops a hammer on his wife's head and then shouts at her for putting the tool box on a high shelf like that where nobody could get it down without spilling it—and has her apologize for putting it there. If she doesn't apologize he'll probably only be a walking delegate, walking as fast as possible if not actually running.

By no means should husbands of wives so famous that they have been forced to become known to the world by those wives' names be eligible to the Matrimonial Union, Local 13, or any other Local.

In Russia the Husbands' Protective Society idea is going strong, and I see by the paper that they have recently passed a law over there whereby a woman can be thrown in the jug for failure to pay her divorced husband his alimony. This makes the women see Red.

While in California not very long ago, a bunch of women got together and secured what is known as the Community Property Law. That meant both parties to a marriage were joint owners of the home and the bank account. It was intended as a protection against Non-Union Younger Blondes. But since it became law a lot of the boys have found it more profitable to get a divorce than to get a job.

All of which goes to prove that United We Stand for a Lot; Divided, You Get the House if You're Lucky!

But with the husbands and the wives both well organized we might get to a point where we could do a little arbitration. The wives demand the abolition of the twenty-four hour day, and a minimum dress allowance. While the husbands could demand the removal of the time limit on home coming, and the right to walk upstairs in their shoes after 11 p. m. The old principle of give and take is the best after all—he gives and she takes. But no amount of arbitration can ever settle who's boss. That can be done only in one way, and the Husbands' Protective Association which takes up this set of rules will work wonders.

1. Never forget to kiss your wife good-by—and kiss her unexpectedly even if you're staying home.

2. Notice her clothes and tell her she looks pretty. Four times a year is sufficient for this.

3. Bring her a flower of two occasionally when your conscience is perfectly, obviously clear.

4. Never trust her around the corner and never stand for any nonsense from her when you and she both know it's nonsense.

And if your association will adhere strictly to these simple rules, there is no question about who will be boss—no question about that kind of fool!

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North China Moves for "Autonomy"



This scene at Tientsin in 1932 is being re-enacted as Japanese troops are being massed in North China, where it is expected they will be used to enforce the declaration of "autonomous" governments in five provinces. Armored trains, forced as the one shown at left above, have carried the troops inland. In the insets are Gen. Ho Ying-chin (left), and Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, the Chinese dictator.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

TWENTY-FIVE counties of the province of Hopei, in North China, on November 25 declared themselves divorced from the central Chinese government at Nanking, and set up an autonomous, or independent, government under the leadership of Yin Ju-keng, commissioner of the demilitarized zone. The 25 counties aggregate approximately 8,000 square miles and are inhabited by 5,500,000 people.

The Yin Ju-keng government, it is believed, will prove to be the first effective culmination of an "autonomy" movement that may gather under its wing the five provinces of North China, namely Hopei, Chahar, Suiyan, Shanxi and Shantung. Such autonomy for these provinces would mean the complete failure of the Chiang Kai-shek dictatorship north of the Yellow river.

More than that, it would probably mean the spread of the rapidly expanding Japanese empire farther into the Asiatic continent until Japanese control on the continent would be extended over an area approximating China itself in size. North China would become little more than another Manchukuo.

To the average observer and certainly to the Nanking government the "autonomy" movement is purely a Japanese project. Yin Ju-keng is famed for his willingness to "co-operate" with Japanese military leaders. His wife is a Japanese.

Japanese army officials have been reported to have been fostering the autonomy movement secretly for many months. Only in the past few weeks Maj. Gen. Kenji Doihara, of the Japanese army intelligence corps, and famed as the "empire builder" of the "land of the rising sun" has arrived on the scene and has openly worked for the secession and autonomy of the five provinces. It is certain that he will not be satisfied with a victory only in a few counties of one province, and the Japanese army has backed him up to the extent of warning Gen. Chiang Kai-shek not to interfere.

Quirks of Japanese Politics

It is, of course, true that Tokyo has hinted that Doihara is overstepping his authority, and that Japanese troops have been mobilized lately in these provinces only to protect communications and maintain order in the face of any civil outbreaks or communistic uprisings. However, it is customary for the military faction in Japanese politics to assume the aggressive, with the rather mild objections of the civilian government as something of a bluff to appease the injury felt by foreign nations who have interests in areas where the Japanese empire is expanding.

It is known that in Peiping and Tientsin autonomy demonstrations have been instigated by the Japanese. One of the most spectacular demonstrations was in the latter city, and was staged by 300 members of the famed Chinese "Dare-to-Die" army, many of them wearing new uniforms closely resembling those of the Japanese army. They left their uniforms in their headquarters in a lecture hall afterwards—for the Japanese soldiers exhorting the populace to revolt in favor of an autonomous government have floated to earth under the roar of airplanes—which could only have been Japanese. Japanese soldiers have constantly moved inland, even through the Great Wall of China, to make sure that no railroad cars will be allowed to pass to the south where they might be loaded with troops of the Nanking government and returned. Nipponese army officials have confiscated Chinese school books and removed from their passages which might be construed as anti-Japanese. And these same officials have repeatedly been accused of hiring professional Chinese agitators (at 40 to 60 cents a day) to stir up trouble.

The Japanese claim is that the auton-

omous movement is a natural one entirely founded and furthered by the Chinese in the provinces involved. They point out that the Nanking rule drains these already poverty-stricken people by excessive taxes, and at the same time gives them little or no benefit. But the Chinese people in the territory literally do not know what it is all about. They are confused, bewildered. Like Chinese everywhere, they have no interest in politics. That, indeed, has been the chief stumbling block in the path of Gen. Chiang Kai-shek's attempt to unify China under one government. To the educated Chinese, an "autonomy" movement is a joke.

Yet Nanking's hands are tied. While there are not enough Japanese troops in North China today to enforce the rule of Japan's army chiefs, Nanking knows that troops could—and would—be speedily dispatched from Corea or Japan itself to meet any emergencies. Accordingly, at a nod from Japanese officials in Tientsin or Peiping, Chinese officials comply. Two outstanding examples of this were the recent retirement of the mayor of Peiping, known to oppose the autonomy movement, and the return of Chinese Minister of War Ho Ying-chin from Peiping to Nanking, both at the suggestion of Japanese officials.

Tokyo Ignores Protests

Nanking's protests to Tokyo are ignored because of Japan's insistence that the autonomy movement is strictly of Chinese origin. Yet it is known that in all of these autonomous governments planned, the administrations will have to be decidedly pro-Japanese.

That the government of Yin Ju-keng in Hopei is to be the model for other pro-Japanese autonomies to come is apparent from his declaration:

"From today the demilitarized zone will be separated from the central government and will institute and carry out an autonomous regime as the first voice of a federation of provinces with a view toward maintaining peace in eastern Asia.

"We, the undersigned, hope that the people, the public organs and the military and political leaders of the various provinces will rise up with us to suppress the criminals and arch-enemies of the nation, to draft a constitution, and choose wise and able men for the administration of the country."

This is directly in line with the program desired for the five North China provinces by Doihara, the "empire builder." And only a few days after the proclamation, Gen. Sung Che-yuan, commissioner of the Chinese garrison at Peiping-Tientsin, upon whom Doihara is known to have exerted extreme pressure, circulated a telegram proclaiming the intention of Hopei and Chahar provinces to form an autonomous state.

What Japan Wants

What does all this "autonomy" business mean for Japan, for North China and for the rest of the world? For Japan it means political economic and industrial control of another great slice of territory that once belonged to China. There is much cotton in Hopei and opportunity for planting more, to take the place of the cotton that Japan must now import from the United States and from India. There is iron ore and coal, vastly important in building the naval parity which Japan is demanding from Great Britain and the United States, although not enough iron and coal, according to research scientists, to warrant the expense and the responsibility of complete Japanese conquest and government of North China.

Such a complete subjection would undoubtedly be ruinous to Japan, already financially burdened as she is. Much better to allow these North China provinces to govern themselves, under the "protecting" wing of the Japanese army of occupation, with free trade privileges for Tokyo.

Great Britain, the United States and

other powers would be far more seriously hurt commercially by the establishment of a "Manchukuo of North China" than they were by the establishment of the present Manchukuo rule itself, for their commercial interests in North China are much greater. As a result, Secretary of State Hull and Sir Samuel Hoare, British minister of foreign affairs, simultaneously demanded Japanese explanation of apparent violations of the Nine-Power treaty which guarantees the territorial integrity of China. This treaty, signed by the nine leading powers of the world, with the exception of Russia, at the Washington conference of 1922, was formed as the organic international law to apply to all future controversies in the Far East. All of the signatories are bound to respect not only the sovereignty and territorial integrity of China, but the administrative integrity as well. Secretary Hull claims that this provision is directly involved at the present time because "an effort is being made to bring about a substantial change in the political status and condition of several of China's northern provinces."

Other provisions of the treaty bind the signatories not to support any agreements designed to create "spheres of influence" for their nationals. And still another requires them not to seek "any arrangement which might purport to establish in favor of their interests any general superiority of rights with respect to commercial or economic development of any designated region of China."

Claim Treaty Was Misnomer

Japan's claim is that such a thing as the territorial and administrative integrity of China never existed.

Political economists believe that the best any central Chinese government will ever do is administer a part of China. Much of what is known as China is poorer than even the heavily populated cities, even though its population is comparatively sparse. In five of the northwestern provinces, which make up 25 per cent of the total area, there is only 5 per cent of the population, and because of the poor quality of the land this population is difficult to support.

Also, much of China is too backward to be governed well. For instance, there is the province of Szechuen; it has 50,000,000 inhabitants and not a single mile of railroad!

The Communist threat is always present, the Communist army in China having been estimated at 100,000. But the Communists have virtually passed as a political party to be reckoned with as they were before the downfall of their leader, Borodin, in 1927, when Gen. Chiang Kai-shek's Kuomintang party became the ruling power.

Since Baron Pompeo Aloisi of Italy pointed out to the League of Nations council at Geneva the inconsistency of applying sanctions to Italy in the Ethiopian incident and not applying them to Japan in the North China, and indeed the Manchuria incidents, many a parallel has been drawn between the two. There are technical differences that destroy the parallel, however.

Nippon Is Subtle

For one thing Japan has been much more subtle aggressor against China than Italy has against Ethiopia. Japan has effected the submission of Chinese army leaders before invading, not after.

Another difference is that China has not appealed to the league yet, whereas Haile Selassie's appeals were loud, long and unmistakable.

Meanwhile, the course of the Japanese empire becomes clearer and clearer. Pescadores and Formosa in 1895; Port Arthur in 1904; Karafuto in 1905; Corea in 1910; mandates over the Pacific Islands north of the equator in 1920; the puppet state of Manchukuo in 1932; Jehol added to it in 1933—Are the next to be the puppet states of Hopei, Chahar, Suiyan, Shanxi and Shantung?

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MAIDEN VOYAGE

KATHLEEN NORRIS

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued

Tony sat down opposite him, looked at him, smiling shakily, trembling. They were alone.

"There'll be a buzz about this downstairs," Larry said, looking at a penciled note on his desk. "I thought I'd rather tell you. When did you see Bess Cutter last?"

"She was in a couple of days ago," Tony said, palling at some quality in his tone. "She was having sinus trouble, and she felt kind of rotten," Tony went on, speaking the less elegantly because she was uneasy and in earnest. "Why?"

"She killed herself about an hour ago. O'Brien telephoned me. She had a photograph of Frank Fitch in her hands."

"Oh, heavens!" Tony whispered, staring at him, very white. "Killed herself?"

"Poison. They rushed her to the Emergency, but they say she was gone when the police got there."

"It makes me feel a little—sick," Tony said, holding on to the arms of her chair with gripped fingers.

"We're faking a Chicago trip for Fitch," Larry presently observed drily. The girl's look came back to his instantly. "I guess she knew what she was doing when that began, Tony. Fitch wasn't the first man who had ever come into her life, poor thing!"

"Oh, I'm so sorry for her!" Tony said. "She'd given up her apartment, and she missed it so! She was living with some friend out on the Panhandle. I don't think they got along very well. She told me she and Mabel had a scrap about a brassiere or something—"

And suddenly, as Larry laughed, she was laughing and crying at once, her drenched eyes buried in her hands. Confused and ashamed, she stood up, wiping her eyes, turning her back to him, and Larry came around the desk and braced her with his arms for a few dizzying seconds.

"I didn't want you to hear it downstairs in the office."

"I know. And I'm so grateful to you! I don't know why I'm laughing," Tony stammered.

She straightened up, and was free of his touch, and put out her hand to his. "Thanks so much, Larry; it knocked me breathless for a minute," she apologized. "But I'm all right now. I'll get out into the air and be fine!"

Fresh, sweet, her smooth brown cheek flawless, her soft dark hair tumbled in curves and rings about her face, her long dark lashes wet above the raised blue eyes, and the big white collar and plain dark frock, the slim silk-clad legs and square-toed shoes,



She Had a Photograph of Frank Fitch in Her Hands.

all somehow expressing Tony, and no one but Tony, she stood close to him for a moment, and he felt the quick nervous pressure of her fingers on his wrist. Then she was gone, and the splendid office was quiet and empty again.

CHAPTER XVIII

"I'm from the Call. May I talk to you for five minutes, Miss Wallister?" "Well, surely." The high-school superintendent had been eating a box lunch at her desk. Outside of her small office lay the empty classrooms, their littered desks deserted in the warm spring morning. She glanced at the clock.

"I'll only keep you a minute; I know this is your chance to get out into the air," Tony said, smiling. "But there was a queer little bit of business that came up, and I wanted to ask you about it. You're assistant superintendent of the Oakland schools, aren't you, Miss Wallister?"

"I am."

"Mr. Kern Opps is the superintendent, isn't he?"

"Well, yes," Miss Wallister was beginning to be a little uneasy, and Tony felt sorry for her.

"Is his brother-in-law Oliver Benedict, of the Oakland Sun?"

"You could ask Mr. Opps," Miss Wallister, definitely disturbed now, said guardedly.

"I don't have to. I know it. Let me tell you what all this is about, Miss Wallister," Tony said frankly, "and then you'll know what I'm after. Some time ago Shafts' Department Store, the biggest in Oakland, took away its advertising from us, the Call, in San Francisco, because it said it got much better response from advertising in the Oakland Sun. Now, that worried us, and we sent a man over here to Oakland to investigate, and this is what he found out. Shafts' had put a special advertisement in all the papers, inviting all high-school students to write in to the high-school equipment department, and join a club called 'The Undergrads.' They had Saturday hikes and contests; I don't know what they didn't have. The boys camped, and the girls made cakes, all that sort of thing. Do you happen to have noticed it?"

"I don't know that I did," said Miss Wallister, "and I think you had better talk to Mr. Opps himself; my time is so limited, and I don't quite know what you're driving at."

"I have talked to Mr. Opps—just a moment more, Miss Wallister, please. That is, someone from the office talked to Mr. Opps, and he admitted that some weeks ago—"

"I don't know what he admitted, and I don't care. If you'll excuse me—"

"No, now wait just a moment," Tony said, in a persuasive, sensible tone. "He's not done anything wrong! And you haven't anything to do with it anyway."

"I certainly haven't anything to do with it," Miss Wallister agreed, with red cheeks and a rising voice, "for I neither know nor care what you're talking about!"

"Well, then will you just let me talk one moment more?" Tony asked simply. "I don't think you understand why I came over here to talk to you. The point is this: Did you have all your teachers give out postal cards to the students in the various classes, and have them, as a part of their business course, write into Shafts' and ask for information about the 'Undergrad Club'?"

"I don't know whether I did or not," Miss Wallister answered with a snap. "If I did, I see no reason why I shouldn't."

"There is no reason why you shouldn't do that," Tony admitted. "It was telling them to say that they saw the advertisement in the Sun that—well, that interested us. Naturally, the Shafts people thought that the Sun was getting forty responses to the ad to every other paper's one."

"I don't know anything about it," Miss Wallister said, in the pause.

"You don't remember Mr. Opps giving you instructions that that was to be done?"

"I tell you I don't remember anything about it."

"That's funny, for he does," Tony said musingly. "Now, listen, don't get angry at me, Miss Wallister," she added disarmingly: "I'm a working woman like yourself. They give me certain assignments on my paper, and I have to follow them up. I don't know anything about this story, and I don't care anything, except to do my end honestly. All I know is that Mr. Fitch, our managing editor, called me into his office this morning and told me that he had been suspicious of the means by which the Shafts' advertising had been handled over here, and that Mr. Opps—"

"Mr. Kern Opps," she said, "had admitted that he had used the schools to further the interests of his brother-in-law's paper. Now probably you had no responsibility in the matter at all—you were merely acting upon his orders—"

"If I did that, or anything else," Miss Wallister said with angry promptness, as Tony paused to look at her hopefully, "you may be very sure it was acting under orders!"

"I should suppose so," Tony conceded.

"You don't think for a moment that I'd take a step like that on my own?" "When was this?" Tony asked, adept now at closing the net. But the shrill, harassed, anxious assistant superintendent was too quick for her.

"I don't remember the incident at all, and I'd advise you to talk to Mr. Opps."

"Someone else in the office talked to him," Tony explained patiently; "he admitted it, and said that he was quite within his rights. Maybe he was, I don't know. The point is that you are his assistant, and we want to know whether or not you feel that that was a perfectly justifiable thing to do."

"I don't think it matters what I feel," with that she reached for the phone and put in a call for Mr. Opps. "It would matter in this way, Miss Wallister. Honestly," Tony said, smiling, "I am merely making this sug-

gestion; if this got Mr. Opps into trouble—and it might—with the board of education, it might be a good thing for you to have put yourself on record as disapproving of it."

"I won't put myself on record," Tony glanced at her notes.

"This is all I have," she said. "Kern Opps admits use of stamped postcards supplied by the Sun in classrooms; says he was entirely justified. Opps may not be any too secure in his seat when this comes out. You're his subordinate, and naturally you did what he told you to do. But I should think—"

She hesitated, looking at the other woman sympathetically. In the silence the telephone rang shrilly, and Miss Wallister, without removing her eyes from the other woman's face, mechanically reached for it, presently returned it to its hook.

"Mr. Opps is out," she said, turning back to Tony. "You were going to say—"

"Well, I was merely going to say that in your place I'd tell the simple truth," Tony said. "You can't get into trouble telling the simple truth: 'Mr. Opps did this—I did that—you don't have to worry about it, because it's true.'"

"Otherwise," she went on, as the trapped woman looked at her dubiously, not knowing what to believe or to do, "otherwise I report that you didn't do it, and the other report is that Mr. Opps acknowledges that he did do it, and you'll have a buzz of reporters here asking you how it happens that you forgot the whole thing entirely, and probably several kids delighted to get their names into the paper by saying that they remember filling out the postcards and being instructed to say that they saw the advertisement in the Sun."

Miss Wallister was sitting facing Tony, her narrowed eyes speculative behind her glasses, her face red. Presently, without removing her gaze, she leaned slightly toward the left and opened the lower drawer of her desk. From it she took a postal card and tossed it to Tony.

"There!" she said. "I'd rather have spoken to him about it first, but since he's given you the whole thing, I'm not going to lie about it. Mr. Opps and I have always been friends, but I thought at the time he was taking a chance, and you can say that I was acting under his directions. I could have reported it to the board, of course; it didn't seem to me important. The children are having business courses, and we encourage them to consult the newspapers for ads and rates and everything else. Our boys keep a regular stock and bond board going, and the girls take turns week and week about acting as stenographers."

"I think that's a splendid idea," Tony murmured, her hand trembling as she put the precious postal card securely in her bag. "I wonder if the other high schools have practical courses like that."

"I don't believe they do." The assistant superintendent aired her views quite eloquently. Tony hated to remember afterward that Miss Wallister offered her a caramel from a limp bag before she went away.

Tony went into the office at six o'clock to meet a sour greeting from the city editor.

"Get anything on the Oakland story?" he asked.

"No, did you?" Greeny asked, impressed. "Better go right in; here, I'll go with you."

When they were in Mr. Fitch's office, Greeny said: "Miss Taft is on that Oakland school superintendent story."

"Get anything on it?" Fitch asked harshly.

"I got it," Tony said simply, experiencing the most thrilling sensation the newspaper reporter ever knows.

"She talked?"

"Miss Wallister?"

"If that's her name—yes."

"Yes. She talked. There's one of the postal cards," Tony said, displaying it. A simple enough card printed in ink script with the words: "I am a student in the Oakland high school. Having seen your advertisement in the Sun I am very much interested in the Undergrad club, and would be glad to learn the conditions of membership."

"Where'd you get this?"

"She gave it to me. That's Opps' handwriting; that was the model."

Mr. Fitch held it in his hands for a few seconds, considering it. Then he said, "Wait here a minute."

Presently the managing editor came back, and with him Mr. Arnoldson and a young man introduced as "Mr. Philiber." The last was a notary public.

"You say you got the Opps story?" Mr. Arnoldson said, Tony quaked with happy pride and awe.

"You're going to tell us only the simple truth, Miss—Taft," Arnoldson said, pushing a comfortable revolving chair toward her, "and so you needn't have the slightest uneasiness at Mr. Philiber's taking it down. Just be careful, that's all, and be sure of what you say. You have no objec-

tion to having it witnessed afterward?"

"None whatever," Tony said, feeling excited and important. She talked carefully, not exaggerating. The surrender of the postal card finished the story, and the notary indifferently asked her if she would swear to it. Tony had done this before. "To my share of it," she agreed.

"Well done, Miss Taft," Mr. Arnoldson said then, going away. Mr. Fitch echoed the praise, and by this Tony knew that they were extraordinarily exhilarated.

"Who's got Opps' story?" Tony asked, turning toward the city office between Greeny and Mr. Fitch.

"That's the interesting part of it, Miss Taft," Frank Fitch exulted. "No one's got Opps' story?"

Tony asked, turning toward the city office between Greeny and Mr. Fitch.

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no assignment you ever gave me would have made me feel this step necessary. Next week I will come in and say good-by to you and the boys, but tonight I am too much upset by the disgraceful part I played in today's assignment to be able to do anything except go home."

She leaned over to Van Florence's desk and slipped the note to him.

"Give that to Greeny, will you please?" she said unsteadily. "I'm going home."

"Sure" Van answered, not looking up. Tony went to the pegs where hanging her hat and coat and took off her lanky and rumpled smock. It was good-by to the smock, and dirty wash-basin, and the unspeshable pillow towels; good-by to the blue cigarette smoke, and the clatter of typewriters and the rumble of men's voices to Greeny, anxious, scowling. Tony slipped, twisted in his chair with one leg up over his desk, and the clicking machines on the A. P. desk, the press boys coming in sweaty and grimed with trailers of galley soap, and the rustle-rustle-rustle of all the newspapers in all the world. Was she acting like a fool? No, Cliff and adorable, consoling, blundering old Bruce and Aunt Meg were very sure that she was not a fool.

Having heard the whole story, they applauded her, as she ate her supper; they told her that she had been trapped into an intolerable position.

"The funny thing about a job," Tony mused, "that when you're in, you feel so secure. And when you're out, and job-hunting, you feel like a beggar again!"

"It's true," Cliff smiled over his cigarette. "But Greenwood'll send for you tomorrow. They won't let you go like that. What does Mr. Bellamy think of this sort of thing? Do he know that they'd tricked you into it?"

"Larry's in Los Angeles. No, he wouldn't know anything about that. It was just one of Frank's bright ideas."

"You'll see, Tony. Greenwood'll send for you tomorrow," said Aunt Meggy.

"I'll not go see him," Tony declared. But she knew in her heart that she would. She was already dreading it with fear, regret, homesickness.

The next day passed in dreams unreal. There was no word from the Call. Tony felt aimless; life was quiet and flat. She went down to the newspaper's business office and asked, hoping that the answer would be in the negative, for her pay envelope. It was there; a whole week's pay, and no comment, no letter. Going upstairs with a fast-beating heart at four o'clock Tony found Greeny at his desk—extremely regretful, but apparently willing to accept her resignation. She said good-by to him and to such men as were there, left messages; the whole thing was miserably unsatisfying.

Out in Market street again, Tony considered going to the other newspapers; there seemed to be nothing else to do. In both places she had brief unsatisfactory conversations with superior and uninterested city editors; there were no vacancies at the moment.

She walked home somewhat depressed. The city was full of men and women who had held newspaper jobs and who had lost them.

The next day she washed her hair and put her bureau in order. Then she went to the Cutter funeral with Aunt Meggy, and they walked home with Aunt Sally. She left Aunt Meggy there for dinner, and went home to find that Clifford was dining with his girl's family for the first time, a great occasion for Cliff.

"I want to tip you off," Cliff said, trying his white tie. "It's going to be Mary Rose Fly. Fixed it on Sunday."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Attec Images Like Egyptian When Cortez and his band of Spanish conquerors came to Mexico early in the sixteenth century they met with stout resistance from the Aztecs, slightly civilized Indians. As the Spaniards despoiled the Aztec temple, pressing the natives into slavery, they discovered many carvings of images and figures, indicating the existence of a well-organized religion. From a study of the idols and the decorations of the walls of the temples archeologists have noted Babylonian similarities. The Aztec religion was one of many gods, being in that respect like the pagan belief of ancient Greece and Rome.

"When in Rome," Etc. The expression "When in Rome do as the Romans do" is not to be found in the Bible. It is attributed to St. Ambrose, bishop of Milan, in the fourth century. In a letter of advice to St. Augustine he wrote: "When I am here (at Milan) I do not fast on a Saturday; when I am at Rome, I fast on a Saturday." As quoted by Jeremy Taylor, his advice was: "When you are in Rome, live in the Roman style; when you are elsewhere live as they live there." St. Augustine also refers to this in his own writings.

Quilt of Blocks That Picture Nursery Rhymes

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Quilts made of blocks that picture the nursery tales that every child knows will interest both old and young. Always a good subject for a mother to work on, at bed time, with her child.

Quilt No. 49-1 consists of four 9-inch blocks stamped on a good quality bleached quilting material and will be mailed to you for 10 cents. The embroidery work is in the outline stitch. Use any color thread. 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.

Indians Stage a Rally;

Population on Increase

The records of the United States government show that in 1865 there were 294,574 Indians on reservations. In 1891, the number had dropped to 246,834, but, after that low point, the Indian brought his total population up to 320,454 in 1933.

The total number of Indians in the United States and Canada today is 443,365, or more than half the number estimated to have roamed the continent before the coming of the white man.



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.

Wealth in Kindness

Kindness can buy more happiness in a minute than money can buy in a lifetime.

FRIEND SOLVED HEADACHES

"Try Famous All-Vegetable Laxative," She Said

Headaches were making her miserable. She felt tired, listless, too. Then she found that Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) really corrected her intestinal sluggishness. NR Tablets are a combination of laxative elements provided by nature in plants and vegetables. Try them tonight. Note that they give thorough cleansing action that leaves you refreshed and invigorated. This trial message is much to you and is so simple to make. NR contains no phenol or mineral derivatives. Non-habit-forming. Only 25¢—all druggists.

WNU-L 3-36

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor.

DOAN'S PILLS



She storms your heart as the sweetheart of the South in "The Littlest Rebel". In the Fox picturization of the play all America cheered, SHIRLEY TEMPLE heads an all-star cast, sings new songs, does new dances.

Shirley, darling of Dixie, in girlhood at the height of the Civil War, with Shirley and her pals, the sweetest of the south, and the renegade loyal supporters of the leading of the north, Shirley Temple is starred in her first big dramatic role in "The Littlest Rebel" where she has with the enemy the Fox picture coming to the Pastime Theatre, Feb. 5 & 6. Adapted from the ever popular play by the same name, it presents John Boies Jack Holt, Bill Robinson and Karen Morley. The locale of the picture is old Virginia.

Political Announcements

For Representative, 122nd. Dist
Eugene Worley of Shamrock
(Re-election)

For County Superintendent:
G. W. Kavanaugh

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
Re-election

For Treasurer:
Mrs Curtis E Thompson

For Tax Assessor and Collector:
Joe Bownds
(Re-election)

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Re-election)
O. Hoffman

For County Clerk:
W. G. (Bill) Word
Re-election

Mrs. P. C. Johnson and Mrs. J. F. Riley, who are on the sick list, are reported somewhat better.

J. A. Moreman is reported on the sick list.

Subscribe for the Informer.

father and the Yankee officer who befriended them. Her best story, her greatest role. With her heart winning ways, she charms armies, bewitches battalions. Shirley Temple as you love her best, singing new songs, dancing new dances with that champion tap dancer, Bill Robinson. Hear these songs: Polly Wally Doodle, Dixie, Those Endearing Young Charms, Ya! Ya! Pastime Theatre, Clarendon, Texas, Wed., Thurs., Feb. 5 & 6. Matinee and night 10:25c.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri. Sat Jan 31 Feb 1
Paddy O'Day

Jane Withers and Pinky Tomlin. The screen's biggest little comic in a grand entertainment for the whole family. Singing, dancing, and a barrel of fun. 10:15c

Midnight show, Feb 1
Music is Magic

Alice Faye, Ray Walker, Bebe Daniels. Musical comedy. Gay songs, rib tickling comedy, romance and laughter. 10:25c

Sun. Mon 2 & 3

To Beat the Band

Hugh Herbert, Helen Brederick. A musical comedy, high reared with giggles, tingling with romance, smashing song hits and dancing darlings. 10:25c

Tuesday 4

Ship Cafe

Arlene Judge, Carl Brisson. Nifty nautical nymphs on a voyage of hilarious fun, and our special attraction (Bank Nite) Don't forget U may attend matinee 10:25c

Wed Thurs, 5 & 6

The Littlest Rebel

Shirley Temple, John Poles and Jack Holt. She danced her way into a president's heart to win life for a father she unwittingly betrayed. 10:25c

Coming attractions

"The Three Musketeers" with Walter Able Paul Lukas, Margot Grahame "Collegiate" with Joe Penner, Frances Langford, Jack Oakie and Ned Sparks

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

COZY THEATRE

Fri. Sat Jan 31 Feb 1

Rustler's Paradise

Harry Cary, Gertrude Messinger. A whirlwind of action and a six gun justice. Added attraction, "Phantom Empire" with Gene Autry, Frankie Darro. 10:25c

See Shirley Temple

"The Littlest Rebel" Feb. 5 & 6

She's the sweetheart of the south, and the darling of the north with her heart winning ways. For one hour she's yours to cuddle and comfort when the corners of her mouth curl down. To share with her the wees of war, to weep a little and laugh a lot as her tears and triumphs fill your heart with tenderness. Again Shirley sings and dances, with a hint of tears on her cheeks. Pastime Theatre, Clarendon, Texas, Wed., Thurs., Feb. 5 & 6. Matinee and night 10:25c

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Oatmeal, Moon Rose, cup & saucer 25c

Corn Flakes, 2 for 19c

Bran Flakes, Jersey, 2 for 23c

Rice, 8 lb. Blue Rose 49c

Soap Big Ben OK P & G 6 bars 25c

Washing Powder Gold Dust Borax 7 for 25c

Lighthouse Cleanser, 3 for 10c

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Beast, 3 lb. 33c

Stew Meat, 3 lb. 32c

Steak, good and tender, 2 lb. 27c

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PHONE 15

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Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.05

Bananas, doz.	15c	Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Oranges, Texas, doz.	25c	Bonny, 2 1-2 can	10c
Grapefruit, doz.	29c	Flour, Western, 48 lb.	\$1.65
Lettuce, head 4c; 2 for	7c	Flour, Western, 24 lb.	83c
Corn, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Coffee, Admiration, 3 lb. jar	83c

Cheese, full cream, lb. 23c

Crackers, 2 lb. box	19c	Laundry Soap, any kind, 6 for	25c
Sugar, 25 lb. paper bag	\$1.35	Peaches, Gold Bar, 2 1-2 can	16c
Lemons, doz.	25c	Country Sausage, lb.	25c
Coffee, bulk, 2 lb.	25c	Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Mustard, qt.	12c	Steak, fat, tender, 2 lb.	25c

Meal, 20 lb. 45c

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