

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 28, 1936

NO. 16

Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Sugar	Pure cane, 10 lb. 25 lb.	\$1.35	55c
Salmon	pink, 2 for		25c
Veg.	Cabbage, lb.		2½c
	Onions, No. 1, lb.		4c
	Spuds, No. 1, 10 lb.		19c
	Bunch Greens, each		5c
Tomato Juice	Phillips, No 1 can		5c
Meats	Shrimp, wet pack, 2 cans		29c
	Steak, quality meat, lb.		15c
	Dry Salt Jowls, lb.		15c
Brookfield Dressing	pint jar		24c
Flour	Perryton, 48 lb.	\$1.59	
	Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.69	
Texas Oranges	nice size, doz.		25c
Mixed Vegetables	No. 2 can		10c
Syrup	Sunshine, gal.		45c
	Ribbon Cane, gal.		59c

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

Dr. F. V. Walker

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

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

EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking Supplies

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

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

MOREMAN HARDWARE

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

TEXAS INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION

March 2 the Hedley schools will join with the other schools of the county in a celebration of Texas Independence at Clarendon. Since this is Texas' one hundredth birthday special efforts are being made for an appropriate commemoration.

The children of the schools of the three independent districts will meet in the college auditorium at 10:30 for a celebration in song, while the children from the rural schools will assemble at the same time in the Methodist Church. At 12:00 all children will join in a parade.

In the show windows of the various business houses of Clarendon will be exhibits prepared by the different schools depicting various phases in the development of Texas. Hedley's exhibit will be in the show room of Clarendon Motor Company.

An effort will be made to have every child of the Hedley schools in Clarendon for the day. We are sure that every citizen of Hedley Community will aid in this large undertaking. The two buses will accommodate not more than one hundred children. It will be necessary therefore that the patrons offer their cars to carry something like two hundred children. If each patron, or citizen, will notify the teachers that you can go and how many children you can take, beside your own, we can do this job in the manner for which Hedley is known.

This is a small Centennial celebration in our own county and we want every child and parent to have a part.

P. S. We will need a truck to take our exhibit to Clarendon.

ELLIS-McPHERSON

Their friends here were surprised to learn of the marriage last Friday, Feb. 21, of Roy Ellis and Miss Ruby McPherson. Rev. V. A. Hansard performed the ceremony at his home.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ellis, and has lived in this community for the past 12 years. He attended the Hedley schools.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McPherson, and also attended the local schools. She has grown to young womanhood near Hedley, her parents having lived north of town for about 20 years.

Both are popular with their associates and their many friends join in wishing the young couple a long and happy married life.

MISSIONARY SPEAKS

Rev. Rex Ray, missionary from China, spoke at the First Baptist Church Monday night. He delivered a very interesting and entertaining lecture, telling of his experiences when captured and held for ransom by Chinese bandits. A large crowd was present.

Drivers' licenses may be secured from Anne Mitchell at Hedley Drug Co.
1641c50

For Sale—5 year old cow with young calf.
162½c J. W. McPherson

Wanted—Practical nursing Mrs. W. E. Grimsley

STREETS IMPROVED

Work on Hedley's streets is progressing nicely. The sidewalks which is being put on not only adds to the smoothness of the streets, but also makes a much needed improvement in their appearance.

RONALD JACK HAGLER

Death came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Hagler, Mansfield, Texas, Feb. 15, taking their baby, Ronald Jack, three weeks old. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. J. E. Marney, were held at the Methodist Church Feb. 16. The body was brought to Hedley, and laid to rest in the Rowe cemetery.

Mrs. Hagler was formerly Miss Juanita Spier of Hedley.

The Informer joins their many friends here in extending sympathies to the bereaved parents and other relatives.

BRIDE HONORED

The home of Mrs. P. L. Dishman was the scene of a delightful party and shower Feb. 21, the honoree being Mrs. T. R. Easterling Jr. of Memphis. Meses J. M. Clark, Leon Reeves, George Thompson, Ray Moreman, Danie Mae Battle and Mrs. Carl Gerlach of Memphis, were co-hostesses.

On arrival the guests were asked to register in the bride's book. The chair for the bride was decorated in orchid crepe paper. An interesting program provided entertainment for the guests. Mrs. Robert Watkins played a group of piano selections. Miss Theresa Webb gave a reading, "A Southern Girl at a Dance." A duet, "Oh Promise Me" Mrs. Alva Simmons and Mrs. Hobart Moffitt. A solo, "Endearing Young Charm" Mrs. W. E. Burden. Little Miss Dorothy Dishman read, "Mary Jane."

At the conclusion of the program Mrs. Easterling was given a ribbon to follow and at the end on the dining room table she found many beautiful gifts which were passed to the guests to admire by the honoree.

Refreshments were served to the following guests: Miss Thelma Ivie, Snyder, Okla. Meses L. E. Thompson, Byrum Hall, Kenneth Kerbow of Clarendon, Meses T. R. Easterling Sr., D. L. Johnson, E. N. Hudgins, Norman Thomas, Bill Bowerman, D. L. Lindsey, Carl Gerlach, Memphis; Mrs. Gordon Walker, Childress, Meses J. B. Masterson, Hobart Moffitt, Alva Simmons, Robert Watkins, R. E. Mann, Ross Adanson, W. H. Burden, G. L. Johnson, J. W. Webb, Elvin Hickey, Meses Theresa Webb, Myrtle Reeves, and Dorothy Dishman and Charles Neal Johnson.

These sending gifts were: Miss Margaret Spear, Quanah; Mrs. E. O. Foust, Memphis; Meses Jeanette Clark, Ruby Moffitt, Anne Mitchell, Ruby Hal, Meses Zeb Mitchell, Lois Hooker, A. A. Cooper, Weldon Bennett, W. G. Payne, L. Spalding, Roy Kuteh, T. E. Moreman.

Hooker's have those bobby pins, 35 on a card for 5c, and good heavy grade wave nets for 10c.

For Sale—AAA Missouri bred Brown Leghorn setting eggs 10c above market price
Henry Southen, Hedley, Rte. 1

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

Memphis, Texas

The effect of the distressing economic conditions have been felt by us all, and our relations with our fellow man should be a little more considerate, a little less selfish.

Our costs have been reduced in keeping with the times. Caskets of quality at reasonable prices.

A Complete Funeral For Child \$4.25	A Complete Funeral For Adult \$38.50
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G. C. Heath, Hedley representative..... Phone 76

Texas Independence Day, March 2nd

One hundred years ago this coming Monday a small group of Texas pioneers met at the tiny village of Washington on the Brazos and officially declared their independence from Mexico.

What followed are among the brightest spots in the history of Texas. Colonel Travis at the Alamo, Sam Houston at San Jacinto, men fought and died that the state might be free to take its place in the union.

In memory of Texas Independence Day our bank will be closed all day March 2nd.

Security State Bank HEDLEY, TEXAS

THE FEATHERHEADS



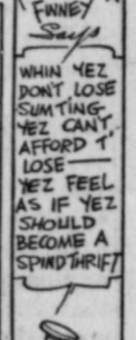
SMATTER POP— Oh Well, Maybe It Wasn't an Elephant



MESCAL IKE



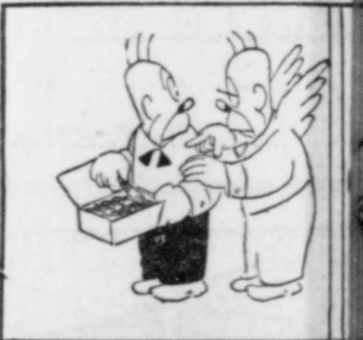
FINNEY OF THE FORCE



"REG'LAR FELLERS"



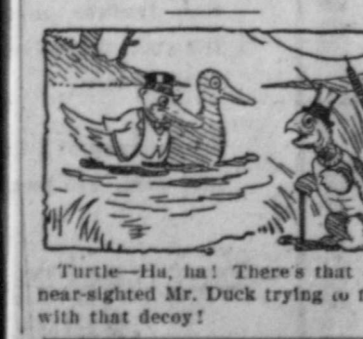
ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



BRONC PEELER



HAR, HAR, HAR!



Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint Gum, featuring a cartoon character and the text 'THE STANDARD OF QUALITY'.

MOTHER'S PRESENT

A series of six panels showing a mother and her children, with humorous dialogue about gifts and surprises.

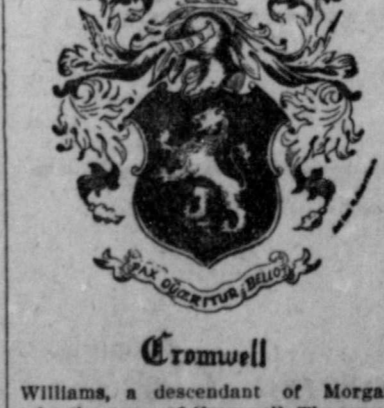
Advertisement for 'Who Are You?' by Ruby Haskins Ellis, featuring a decorative border and the text 'The Romance of Your Name'.

A Brown? IT WOULD be a superhuman task to attempt to corral all the Brown ancestors into such a brief allotment of space, but one can state very sketchily the very beginning of the name and some of its prominent bearers in the early period of its history.



dom for his religious principles in the time of Queen Elizabeth. The story is told that he was shot down before his own door and in the presence of his wife and children by one Claverhouse, a leader of a company of soldiers sent to seek him out.

A Cromwell? THE Cromwell family is a very ancient one and is of Welsh extraction. The original name was not Cromwell but Williams, and Morgan Williams was the progenitor of the family in England.



Cromwell Williams, a descendant of Morgan, take the name of Cromwell. The grandson of this Cromwell (or Williams) was Sir Oliver Cromwell, who was an uncle of the Lord Protector of England.

Washington Monument Has Defied Lightning for Years High winds and electrical storms invariably bring calls to the weather bureau from citizens wondering if the Washington monument is still intact.

Man Is Wise, Asleep, Fool or Child—Arabian Proverb An old Arabian proverb says that men are four: "He who knows, and knows he knows,—he is wise—follow him."

IT WORKED FOR ME MORE people could feel fine, be fit and regular, if they would only follow the rule of doctors and hospitals in relieving constipation.



Old Naval Station During the Punic wars, the Ilpari Islands, north of Sicily, were a Carthaginian naval station.

VEGETABLE CORRECTIVE DID TRICK They were getting on each other's nerves. Inconstant sluggishness was really the cause—made them tired with frequent headaches, nervous spells.

Yawn Explained A yawn is only a gap in the conversation.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion.

Advertisement for Beauty is more than skin deep, featuring a woman's face and the text 'GARFIELD TEA'.

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 Hunicutt
Freshman..... Goldie Dickson

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

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

Political Announcements

For Representative, 123rd. Dist.
Rayene Worley of Shamrock
(Re-election)

For District Judge:
A. S. Moss of Memphis
A. J. Pines of Childress
Re-election

For District Attorney:
John O. Over of Memphis
Re-election

For District Clerk:
Walker Law
Re-election

For County Superintendent:
G. W. Kavanaugh
Sloan Baker
Re-election

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

For Treasurer:
Mrs. Curtis E. Thompson
Leon O. Lewis

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

For Sheriff:
Gov. S. Pierce
(Re-election)
C. Hoffman

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

For Com. on 1936, Prec. 8
and Next

**Huffman's
Barber Shop**
Expert Tonsorial Work. S.
Chair. Hot and Cold Razors.
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Order of Sale and Execution

The State of Texas: By virtue of
an order of sale and execution is-
sued out of the county court of
Donley county, Texas, on a judg-
ment rendered in said court Jan-
uary 22nd 1936 in favor of C. D.
Shamburger Lumber Company
Inc., a corporation, and against
F. P. Dankie and M. W. Mosley,
in the case of C. D. Shamburger
Lumber Company Inc. against
F. P. Dankie and M. W. Mosley,
No. 817, in such
court, I did on the 14th day of
February, 1936, at 12 o'clock M.,
by and before me, describe d
tract of land as the property of
said defendant, F. P. Dankie, to
w. N. 1/4 of Sec. 10, T. 70 N., E.
C. 6 R. 11 E., N. 1/4 of 1896, be-
longing to the G. C. & S. Ry. Co.,
situated in Donley county, Tex-
as, and about one and one-half
miles west from the town of Le-
lia Lake, Texas, the west line of
said section being about two
miles west from the west line of
the town of Lelia Lake, Texas,
and the east line being about one
mile west from the west line of
said town of Lelia Lake, and on
the first Tuesday in April, 1936,
being the 7th day of April, 1936,
between the hours of ten o'clock
A. M. and four o'clock P. M. on
said day at the court house door
of said county I will offer for sale
and sell at public auction, for
cash, all the right, title and inter-

ASSEMBLY

We have 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
Wednesdays (except 4th week)

Rev. McLean of the local Nazarene
Church spoke to the high
school assembly Wednesday Feb.
19. He took as his subject
"Success" and developed it by a
double approach (1) That which
succeeds is not (2) That that is
success. He showed us very clearly
that success is not achieved
by idleness, laziness, dishonesty,
etc. but that honesty, industry,
and courtesy are definite attrib-
utes of success. Inter-esting
illustrations and humorous jokes
added greatly to the interest of
the discourse.

The student body also sang a
number of Texas Centennial
songs as a part of the program.

Sing at Clarendon

Witness the hand at Clarendon,
Texas this February 14th 1936
Gay Pierce Sheriff,
Donley county, Texas.

JUNIOR PLAY

Friday night February 28, at
7:30 o'clock the Junior class pre-
sents "A Family Affair" by Oss
Townsend, at the high school au-
ditorium.

"A Family Affair" is a radical
departure from the usual conven-
tional play. It is a comedy from
beginning to the end; so come
and get your part of the laughs.
You will really miss a thrilling
part of your life if you don't see
this exciting predicament of this
family.

Cast of characters:
Shelby Bell—Dan Gillespie, a
good fellow, whose imagination
runs away with him.

Winifred McPherson—Jenkins
Jobson, his gardener; a high au-
thority on potato bugs.

Fred Wells—Deacon Smith,
who finds it difficult to be good
under adverse circumstances.

Sybil Holland—Sally, Dan's
goodhearted little cook, who un-
like most women, can really keep
a secret.

Beatrice Hansard—Miss Cam-
son, his housekeeper, in the mar-
rimonial market and means
business.

Ineli Biffle—Louisiana, a dark
brunette, on the warpath.
Admission 10 and 20c

BASKETBALL

The Owls had a hard fought
battle to the McLean Tigers
Monday night. The contest
ended in a very rough battle, but
the Tigers finally managed to
come out on top with a small
margin of three points. The
score being 20-23.

The Owls lost to the McLean
girls also in a fast and furious
battle by a score of 21-40. The
girls were unable to get started
due to the fact that they had
three regulars out.

The Owls lost two games in the
district tournament last week
end. They lost the first box to
the strong Pampa Harvesters,
who came out on top and cap-
tured the district title. The Owls
were beaten by a score of 26-42.

They lost the second game to the
Wheeler Mustangs, who placed
third in the district tournament.
The Owls were leading by a 21
point margin at half time but
were unable to hold them the
second half, and lost the game by
a small margin.

Admission 10 and 20c

ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Tom McDougal was host-
ess to several of her friends last
Friday night, February 14th.

Various games were played
but of course the most common
ones were 'clap in and out', 'wink
your partner', 'knocking for love'
and 'postoffice'. At a late hour
the hostess opened a large beauti-
fully decorated Valentine box.
Everyone received Valentines,
and reported a most enjoyable
time.

We, the members of the faculty
and high school, wish to express
our appreciation for the books
given to the library by patrons.
Among the latest contributors
was S. G. Adamson, who gave
"The Raven" and "Spar Jingles
and Saddle Songs".

Mr. Lovell announces that peo-
ple of the town as well as stu-
dents may have access to the li-
brary. They may check out
books in the same way as stu-
dents. Books are checked out
for five days with a one cent fine
for each day over the time limit.

Sing at Clarendon

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

**MILLIONS TO VISIT
TEXAS THIS YEAR!**
Celebrations Will Bring Vast
Crowds Into State!

If early indications are a criterion, a
greatly increased portion of the population of
the United States will be traveling
toward Texas during 1936. Centen-
nial year. Since announcement of
this year's big, state-wide show, in-
quiries have been coming in by the thou-
sands. Statisticians now estimate
more than 12,000,000 people
attend the Centennial
and it is reasonable to
expect more than half
of them to visit Texas.

**Let's
CLEAN-UP
PAINT-UP**
and be Ready for them

VISIT THESE INTERESTING
CENTENNIAL
CELEBRATIONS

Texas is on parade! MIL-
lions of citizens from other
states have accepted our
invitation to see and know
Texas! They'll be traveling
through every part of the
state!

The impressions our guests take
home with them will depend upon
individual Texans! Clean premises!
Growing lawns! Colorful flowers
and landscaping! New paint! All
these efforts by individual citizens
will make the impressions favor-
able to your town and to Texas!

TRAVEL TEXAS Know Your State

Make your plans to attend the vari-
ous celebrations over the state.
You'll find Texas offers every vaca-
tion pleasure—and it's all right
here in your own state. See the
calendar at right. Write the Cham-
ber of Commerce at the various
cities for information on events you
are interested in.

**TEXAS
CENTENNIAL
1936**

*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
stopped 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 pulling or irritation.
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 MAKERS

BROWN HAND BAG TO BE CROCHETED



By GRANDMOTHER CLARK
Crocheted hand bags are still popular. They look good, are easy to make and cost very little, and the personal pride in hand-made articles must not be overlooked. This new looking bag measures 5 1/2 by 9 inches and being made of dark brown cotton is a very serviceable bag. It can be made in a few days in spare time.

Package No. 739 contains sufficient brown Mountain Craft crochet cotton to complete the bag, also instructions and crochet hook. Zipper and lining not included. This package will be mailed to you for 40 cents. Should you want the instructions only, send us 10 cents.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply with writing for any information.

Festive Trappings Bring Joy to Brides of Moscow

Weddings in Soviet Russia are beginning to take on the romantic trimmings of the bourgeois West. In the October quarter of Moscow a special room has been provided in the registration bureau where couples may sign the marriage contract. It is furnished with oriental rugs, elaborate hangings, overstuffed furniture, and flowers. The young woman registrar is smartly gowned and wishes the couples happiness with all the grace of French and Italian municipal marriage officials. Formerly weddings, deaths, and births were all recorded in one room. But brides protested vehemently against being married in the same room where weeping widows were recording the deaths of their husbands.

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

Of Dubious Use
Doubts plague us as much as they warn us.

USE—

CLABBER GIRL
DOUBLE ACTING
BAKING POWDER
10 CENTS

TWELVE ROSES, Everblooming, 2 per. \$1.65 postpaid, assorted colors. HOWARD FORD, Rose Nursery, Tyler, Texas.

A NEW Coleman Kerosene MANTLE LAMP
300 Candle-power "Live" Pressure Light
THIS two-mantle Coleman Kerosene Mantle Lamp burns 60% air and 40% kerosene (total oil). It's a pressure lamp that produces 300 candle-power of "live" gas-saving brilliance... gives more and better light at less cost. A worthy companion to the famous Coleman Gasoline Pressure Lamp. Safe... the fuel fountainhead of brass and steel... so close to break. Clean... no greasy or sooty chimneys to wash. Finished inside Indian Brown with attractive Paragon design.

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER—or write us for Free Descriptive Literature.
THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. WU-10, Wichita, Kan.; Los Angeles, Calif.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED SEEDLING & SHELLER... Mount City Nat Co., 1202 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED TO BUY
several 58 calibre Colt Army Six Shooters such as used in Civil War. Would also be interested in 44 calibre Colt Plains Revolver and 4 and 6-shot pepper-box pistols. Please write describing weapons, stating condition and price for which you will sell.
DAVID MAGOWAN
819 East 45th Street New York City

Handsome Wraps of Rich Velvet

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



EVERY woman who knows her fashions is seeing to it that velvet plays a leading role in her wardrobe. Perhaps the theme around which clings most of romance and exciting interest this season is the velvet wrap, to which designers are imparting a new grandeur and dignity such as a queen and her royal entourage might covet.

It is not only that the velvet wrap reigns supreme by night but it is equally as high fashion by day, taking for granted of course that type be suited to occasion. In their styling, their novelty and their departure from the ordinary into realms of untold elegance, the velvet wraps as ladies of fashion are wearing during the present social season, are reaching dramatic climaxes which are simply breath-taking to contemplate.

Some idea of the unusualness and daring which characterize the velvet wraps that go to operas and theaters, to horse shows, to night clubs and to like society doings is given in the model centered in the picture. Schiaparelli designed the original of this very new and striking wrap of American beauty crush-resistant velvet. The big buttons are gold simulated coins. The sleeves are bulky at the shoulders and slim at the wrists. The skirt fullness is gathered in the front only. Equally as startling from standpoint

of style innovation is the famous Dopes' cape and hood of velvet from Vionnet, which chic Parisiennes are wearing. This long cape envelops the figure from head to foot and the pointed hood lifts up over the head. Nevertheless as extreme as this model is, it has made an instantaneous hit especially with young girls who love to wear this type over their party frocks. Sometimes the little hood at the back is lined with snowy ermine which adds another dash of glamor and sumptuousness to the picture.

The importance of stately floor-length capes in the evening scene is demonstrated in the magnificent velvet ensemble to the right in the group herewith. Its superb styling is in keeping with the elegance of the black velvet, gleaming white satin and precious fur which combine in its making. The lovely white fox let is part of the dress. Rhinestone buttons and belt buckle, together with a rhinestone bracelet, add the glitter note which is so characteristic of this season's modes. Milady's short velvet gloves are decidedly chic.

Speaking of velvet capes which are outstanding for formal wear, they may be most any length—as long or as short as you please. And they are not all of black velvet either, though, of course, black is first choice, especially when one's budget provides for a single evening wrap instead of a wardrobe of formal coats and jackets and capes and boleros such as go to make up a full quota for the woman who queens in society. For instance, a cape of dark green velvet lavished with silver fox, as described in a recent cable from Paris, is sure to contribute a dramatically opulent note to an evening costume. The rich Italian reds and greens and purples are at their best expressed in terms of velvet. Capes made there-of are simply ravishing.

Here is a surprise—that is, if you have jumped at the conclusion that the stunning formal slim-fitting daytime or evening coat (it serves as either) shown to the left is the usual "black velvet trimmed with ermine." As a matter of fact the velvet of which this coat is fashioned is brown, which, with white, is considered very smart. A very unusual velvet it is, being a reversible weave, the under side of which is like a long-plee duvetyn. The ermine removable chemisette is a practical feature, providing as it does added protection against winter winds.

Whims of Fashion
Metal in neckwear appears in the form of dots on, satin scarfs. Formal gowns are delicately sprinkled all over with rhinestones. Just as the renaissance influences the colors, so does it the fabrics. Brief jacket, slim silk skirt, lavish fur is formula for smart velvet suits. Hats inspired by American Jazz are the latest fashion in advance spring and new winter headgear. Watch the hood as the newest silhouette influence. Presented first in fur, it is now used in fabrics for sport. The blouse is very important this season and one has an endless variety of lovely materials, such as noncrushable velveteens and silky seersuckers. Hats for advance spring daytime wear were pert straw toques or big straws with low crowns and wide brims which curled up at side, back, or all around. Most of their trims were simple ribbon cockades.

Late Tips From World Centers of Fashion

New sports clothes are rather manish. Fur dyed in fabric colors is being shown to a limited extent. Flannels are one of the most important features of the winter mode. Slim velvet evening gowns draw tight to the back under bustle bows. Persian lamb is used in many ways to trim new coats or jackets to fall suits.

Purple blue chiffon made over satin makes an effective new evening gown. Mainbocher is showing evening dresses of street length in his last collection. Braiding, beading and fringe adorn the incoming gowns, formally and informally. A sleeveless overblouse of a colorful brown wool mixture marks a fall street outfit.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

When sheets wear in the middle, rip hems and make sheets into pillow cases out of each sheet.

Wrinkles may be easily removed from a chiffon dress if it is hung in a bathroom filled with steam. When thoroughly steamed hang in the air to dry.

Raisins and figs will not stick to the food chopper if a little flour mixed with a few drops of lemon juice is put through chopper with the fruits.

One quart of boiling water, three tablespoonfuls of linseed oil and one tablespoonful of turpentine mixed together and applied to hardwood floors with a woolen cloth will remove all the dust and dirt that has accumulated on them.

If windows are rubbed with tissue paper after they have been washed with chamols wrung out of a quart of warm water to which a tablespoonful of ammonia has been added, they will have a brilliant polish.

If a beef loaf is seared in hot bacon drippings before baking in the oven, it will not become dry.

French chalk rubbed over a grease spot on wall paper and allowed to remain overnight will remove spot.

After oiling a sewing machine, sew through a piece of blotting paper. This will prevent any surplus oil from soiling material.

Put a teaspoonful of borax into starch water. It will give a gloss to the starched things.

If ink is spilled on a hardwood floor, wipe it up immediately with wire wool moistened with warm water, then wax spot when dry.

Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

Skin Sufferers
find ready relief from itching of eczema, rashes and similar ills, in the gentle medication of
Resinol

NOT CONCEITED

"No, I never said he was conceited. I merely said that if I could buy him at my price and sell him at his own I'd make a jolly good profit."
—Sydney Bulletin.

Beauty is more than skin deep
Ask your doctor. Ask the beauty expert. GARFIELD TEA—a cup nightly—often does more for your skin and complexion than costly cosmetics. Expels poisonous body wastes that clog the pores and eventually cause muddy, blotchy, uneven skin. A week of this internal "beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. (Let your doctor advise.)

Write FREE SAMPLE GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 61 Brooklyn, N.Y.

GARFIELD TEA
A Splendid Laxative Drink

CHAPPED LIPS
To quickly relieve chapping, roughness, cracking apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.
MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily
Have you tried the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID for head colds? Like Mentholatum ointment it brings soothing comfort

These Advertisements Give You Values

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.

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.

300 UP
750 OUTSIDE ROOMS WITH BATH
in NEW ORLEANS SERVICE of the HIGHEST at the **Roosevelt** HOTEL
"Paris of the South"

GEORGE GETS HIS WINGS

NO, GEORGE, I WON'T MARRY YOU UNTIL YOU GET YOUR PILOT'S LICENSE... I THOUGHT YOU KNEW THAT.

WELL... YOU CAN'T STALL AROUND MUCH LONGER! I'M TAKING MY FINAL TEST TON MORNING!

IF SHE REALLY LOVED YOU SHE WOULDN'T CARE WHETHER YOU HAD TEN WINGS PINNED ON YOUR CHEST OR NOT!

MR. COFFEE NERVES

SO THE DOCTOR SAID YOU HAVE COFFEE NERVES? WHAT DID HE ADVISE?

HE SAID, QUIT COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM! BUT THAT'S BUNK! I'LL GIVE UP FLYING!

THAT'S THE FIRST SMART THING YOU'VE SAID SINCE YOU TOLD THAT DOCTOR WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF HIM!

I HOPE GEORGE MAKES AS GOOD A HUSBAND AS HE IS A PILOT!

HE WILL... HE'S BEEN THE SWEETEST MAN ALIVE SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

SORRY, BUDDY... NO TEST HOP FOR YOU! CAPTAIN SAYS YOUR NERVES ARE SHOT! REPORT TO THE DOCTOR AT ONCE!

SAY... IF THAT CAPTAIN HAD ANY HEADACHES HE'D BE IN THE HOSPITAL!

THIS IS A DIRTY DEAL! WHAT IF YOU DID SMASH UP THAT LANDING GEAR TODAY... WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES!

OH, ALL RIGHT... IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, I'LL TRY POSTUM!

CURSES! THAT WASN'T ME OUT! POSTUM ALWAYS PUTS ME INTO A TALSPIIN!

TAKE A TIP FROM ME... IF YOU'VE GOT COFFEE NERVES... SWITCH TO POSTUM!

Of course, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or can't sleep soundly, coffee may be to blame... why not try Postum for 30 days? It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran roasted and slightly sweetened. Easy to make... costs less than half a cent a cup. Delicious, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

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MAIDEN VOYAGE

KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright, Kathleen Norris

WNU Service

CHAPTER XXII—Continued

"Is Ruth bitter about it, Larry?"

"On the contrary, she doesn't see, or she won't admit, anything to be bitter about. She's very happy and very affectionate, and grateful to me for going along, and sure I'll love it all!"

"She's taken that position," Tony said, in a hard voice.

"She's—yes. She's taken that position."

The girl's voice was gentler, her blue eyes shadowed, when she spoke again.

"But she knows we love each other?"

"She never had said so. She talks of what the best thing is for all of us. For me, and for you—for all of us."

"Poor Ruth," Tony said; "what other attitude can she take, unless she wants to let you go?"

"Caroline and Mrs. Patterson help her to keep it up."

"Keep up—?"

"The—well, the little fiction that the whole thing is—is just something to be hushed up and forgiven and forgotten."

"Forgiven and forgotten!" Tony said, with the proud color in her face.

"They seem to feel that there is no question that I like you too much and you like me too much," Larry said.

"But since it's Larry and Tony, they must be protected and excused. Larry's like that, and poor little Tony didn't know what she was letting herself in for, what gossiping tongues would make of it!"

"I suppose so," Tony said dryly.

"Does Ruth believe it?"

"Ruth always believes what she wants to believe. Yes, she believes it. As far as she's concerned it's true. Much the best thing for all concerned is for us to hush it up, and go away."

Tony made no comment. She had taken off her white hat; her dark uncovered hair lay in loose rings and sprays against the man's shoulder. He could look down and see the smooth clear tan of her cheek, where the fine down of a peach showed against the white light of the strange muffled day, and the lowered thick dark eyelashes, and the curve of her fine wide mouth. Tony again was in white today; but her loose soft coat was brown, and the small square pumps braced against the foot rest were brown, too. Larry tightened his arm about her shoulders.

"It won't be forever, Tony."

"No. Somehow—somehow—the roads will come together again."

"And meanwhile we'll think of each other—and of today."

"Ah, that's what they always say," the girl said with a break in her voice. "And then they forget!"

"I'll not forget. Ah, you're so sweet!" he said, with his lips against her forehead. And then, "Tony, we couldn't just run away from it all!"

"Not from Betsy and Bruce and Cliff and Aunt Meg, no. They've all hoped too much for me, done too much for me. It wouldn't be fair."

"It's like a terrible dream that we're together now—that you're safe in my arms here, Tony—and that tomorrow that ache for you—that ache for you, will begin—and there won't be any cure!"

"No matter where we are, no matter what happens, we'll always belong to each other, Larry, won't we?"

"You'll always be what you are now, Tony—the only person in all the world for me."

"And you for me," she said, in a voice she tried to hold steady. "I'll always be glad to hold this much, Larry. This is something—this is more than I ever thought I'd have."

"It doesn't seem possible to say good-by," Larry presently said very simply. Tony stirred herself against his arm, drew away.

"Let me look at you, Larry."

They looked gravely at each other: the tall, lean brown-skinned man, with the high-bridged nose and the deep-set eyes, and the girl in her white frock and brown coat, with her dark hair disheveled and her blue eyes set in delicate circles of amber, and fringed with dark lashes that were frankly wet.

"It's good-by, my dear," said Tony. He put his arms about her, and for a long minute she lay against him, and felt his kisses on her lips.

"You'll forgive me, Tony, for ever letting this happen?"

"Ah, if you'll forgive me! I let it happen. You didn't."

"My wife!" Larry whispered. And straightening herself in her seat beside him again, the girl repeated it with her wet eyes shining.

"Yes—nothing will ever make me anything but that, Larry. The woman that was meant for you."

He touched the starter, turned the car on the short brown grass. They drove back into the city, and at the door of the newspaper office Tony said only another half-audible "good-by." She heard no answer as Larry guided the car into the traffic again and drove away.

She went up to her desk, stopping to hang up her hat and coat, straighten her hair. Her face looked odd to her; it was white. Or perhaps it was only the effect of the foggy light that came

in through the high dirty office windows and mingled so oddly with the glow of the lamps.

The newspaper office was very quiet at twelve o'clock. Larry was meeting Caroline and Ruth for lunch and to do some last shopping. A truck would call for the trunks at five o'clock; they would put their nightwear and their books and hairbrushes into their handbags tomorrow morning, and the apartment they were abandoning would be full of cheerful conversation. Caroline, have you room for a pair of slippers? Don't put your coat on, Mother darling, you'll be too warm. Ah, here's Joe now!

And so down to the big white ship, and through the pleasant flurry of passports and of finding their state-rooms with the clutter and confusion of the waterfront all about them; with the bay steamers pouring soft whistles into the noon air, and the salt water splashing idly against the pier—

She seemed to be hearing his voice again, feeling the tightening of that big arm about her shoulders; she seemed again to see the brown face and the high-bridged nose, and the movement of his brown lean hand when he took off his glasses to look at her—

Tony crossed her arms on her desk and put her head down upon them. Waves of bitterness and longing broke over her, and receded, and strengthened to break over her again.

Yawning, a call boy came in to arch himself like a snake over a telephone. No, the managing editor wasn't there yet—the city editor wasn't there yet. Ring back, please.

"It looks like Donny was going to get the works, don't it, Miss Taft?" said the boy, loitering.

"It begins to."

"See, I'll bet it was a kick—you being a witness?"

"It was horrible."

"You bet I'd take a chance!"

He dawdled away, and Tony flattened the curiously assorted notes on her desk; brought her heavy eyes to them. She picked up a pen.

"Mrs. Bainbridge Foster's announcement of the engagement of her daughter, Mary Barbara, was one of the surprises of an unusually gay season. Miss Foster, a debutante of last winter—"

CHAPTER XXIII

"It was a nice thing for them to ask us, and I don't see how we could have gotten out of it," said Aunt Meg in an undertone.

"But, gosh, it's more fun at home, Christmas Eve," Bruce observed.

"Sh-h-h!" Brenda muttered in horror. "Your voice is absolutely penetrating!" They were all in the Bly library, guests at the great Christmas party that Cliff's parents-in-law had been planning for weeks. For the moment only the Tafts were in the room; Aunt Meg rustling in silk; Bruce handsome and sulky; Brenda in rapt attendance upon little Anthony; Cliff nervously proud of them all. Alvin had just arrived; Tony had had to do the Christmas tree at the orphanage, but of course she was coming later.

The Bly house was enormous; it stood majestically on a Pacific Avenue corner that commanded the sweep of the cold winter bay, and the Presidio slopes, and the Golden Gate. The sea was all whitecaps on this singing, wind-blown Christmas Eve, and Tamalpais stood out as if carved in granite against a pale sky.

"Oh, glorious!" said all the guests as they arrived to find the big back drawing room deliciously warm, and a great wood fire roaring and snapping in the enormous fireplace. Like all the houses along Pacific Avenue on the north, the living rooms, with their windows for commanding the wide panoramas, were at the back; the entrance hall was a jumble of wraps and of attentive maids today, but there was plenty of holly and mistletoe there too. Christmas trees stood in all the corners and up on the great angle of the stairs, and scented the air with pine.

There were relatives asked in for Christmas: faded gentle elderly men and women basking in the family glory; there were nice boy cousins, all penniless, evidently, and rather variously dressed, but bashfully amusing and talkative, and being very much encouraged by Uncle Rick and Aunt Tina. There was one spectacular niece girl cousin with her young man, and there were meaningless young men for Geraldine and Pauline, and of course Martin Gossing for Heloise. For Heloise was going to be married too, only two years after Mary Rose, and Mamma positively said this time that she didn't want to hear another word of engagements for years!

Over this heterogeneous party Dr. and Mrs. Bly reigned in happy excitement. The doctor told Aunt Meg at every opportunity that that was what the house was for: to give the young people a good time. He reiterated in great satisfaction the statement that it was his idea to have Clifford's people—have everyone. Cliff's aunt, and his sisters and brothers—why not? It was Christmas.

Evidently the big table—forty-one would sit down at it—had been in the process of getting set and decorated for the better part of the day; as for the tree, concealed downstairs in the billiard room, its completion had occupied the family for weeks. The atmosphere of the big house was one of innocent laughter and cheer; the Blys, the Tafts, the cousins might all have been children again, gathered at the piano to sing the carols; Pauline played so nicely, bending over the great Jigsaw puzzle that was spread on the library table, running up and down stairs.

Brenda and Alvin, with the precocious woolly armful that was Anthony, had arrived at the Taft apartment that morning before Tony was out of bed, and Brenda and Aunt Meg had spent a happy day managing the good, sweet, contented baby. Tony had rushed off to work, Bruce had come home, and in the old way had kept the place in an uproar while he manured a bath; Cliff had come at about three o'clock to gather up presents for the Bly tree.

"Gosh, the Bly library looks like the Emporium packing room now!" Cliff had exulted, as they had filed his arms with the very creditable Taft collection. Everyone had been dressing then, for it was to be an early dinner; Aunt Meg's, crimped and rustling; Brenda, quite undisguisedly changed in figure again, matronly in spreading silk; the baby in his fur-trimmed cap and caped coat.

Just as they started Bruce had come in to escort them, and a moment later Tony, who had to change, and to rush off to cover one more Christmas tree before joining them at the Blys. It was this circumstance that gave them a chance, Cliff and Brenda and Aunt Meg, to discuss her, when they found themselves for a moment quiet, out of the noisy current, in the big leather chairs of the Bly library.

"Tony ought to be here."

"She'll be here any minute now."

"Doesn't she look well, Betsy?"

"Beautiful. She looked badly for a while; just at first," Brenda said, lowering her voice. "But lately—oh, well, there's no one like Tony."

"Mary Rose is crazy about her," Cliff said. "You know how Tony can get people when she goes after them."

"I believe she's over it," Aunt Meg said decidedly. She looked hopefully at Brenda and then at Cliff.

"She'll never be over it," Brenda said, shaking her head. She brushed



They Cook and They Tramp Around.

her lips across the soft fluff of Anthony's hair.

"Think not, hey?" Cliff asked, with a shrewd look. Brenda shook her head again.

"Ha!" Aunt Meg ejaculated, discomfited.

"No, but I think this of Tony," Brenda began slowly. "I think she was horribly ashamed of herself."

"I don't see exactly why she should have been ashamed of herself," Cliff protested.

"Because Larry was married."

"She couldn't help that."

"Just the same, a girl does feel ashamed when she falls in love with a married man. Alvin thinks she was too," Brenda said, clinching the matter with the unanswerable argument.

"It seems to me it's more bad luck than anything to be ashamed of," Cliff persisted.

"A girl doesn't feel so. And Tony was bitterly ashamed. She knew that if Ruth hadn't stood by her when that horrible Donny thing happened—"

"Don't speak of it," pleaded Aunt Meg faintly, her little chin gripped in her hand, her eyes anxiously looking from one to the other.

"And I think," Brenda pursued, after a sympathetic nod and glance in her aunt's direction, "I think that Tony just—just woke up. I think she grew three years in three weeks after the Bellamys went away. It was as if a part of her, the hot old impatient selfish part—"

"She was never selfish," said Aunt Meg, ready to weep.

"No, she never was. But she was quick-tempered and stubborn—yes, she was, Aunt Meg."

"As a rule!" said Cliff, and both women laughed.

"She changed," said Brenda. "It was as if she thought: 'I'll die—Tony Taft, I'll live for all the rest of them. Brenda and the baby, and Cliff and Mary Rose, and Aunt Meg and Aunt Sally—I'll be gentler, I'll read and I'll study—I'll make myself the wisest woman the finest, the most cultured—I'll not be wild, gay, reckless Tony Taft any more—'"

"It was something like that," Cliff said, as Brenda paused, with tears in her eyes.

"I think it was," Brenda said.

"But then what's the child going to get out of it herself?" Aunt Meg asked.

"She's nearly twenty-eight—she doesn't want to marry—"

"I wish she'd marry Joe Vanderwall!" Brenda exclaimed, in the pause.

"He doesn't click," Cliff said, shaking his head.

"Gosh, he's a prince; she's devoted to him. She goes down to his place, and they cook and they tramp around; she adores him. But somehow it doesn't click."

"Where are the Bellamys now, Betsy?"

"In Nice. Larry came back to New York once; now I believe he's gone over again. The old mother had a stroke, you know, and they've just been hanging on, waiting. They've taken a place there, and Larry's writing a book."

"They went away—when?"

"A year and a half ago. It was just before Mary Rose and I were married."

"What do you suppose Larry does with himself all day?"

"Oh, writes. And swims. And plays bridge. The cousin is with them, Mrs. Polhemus."

"Does Tony hear from him?"

"Only through Joe. No, she doesn't write. And I must say I think," Brenda said loyally, "she's behaved magnificently!"

"She's been a good sport," Cliff said.

"Ah, here she is; that's Tony in the next room now!" said Aunt Meg, and Bruce added, "Now it'll be a party!"

Here was Tony indeed, coming in fresh and rosy from the cold air. She had left her outer wraps downstairs; her freshly brushed hair fell in waves over her low forehead; her gown was dark green velvet, with deep Vandye cuffs and a collar of lace; she was joyous, eager, lovely; she seemed to bring with her to the somewhat halting party a breath of new life.

"White violets!" she said, coming up to her elderly little hostess. "They gave them to me at the Orphanage; aren't they delicious? Here, they're for you. Are we all kissing you today, Doctor, because it's Christmas? You don't know how wonderful it is to get into this warmth and find you all! Hello, my Anthony, are you a good boy? Hello, Mary Rose." And then in an undertone, "How goes it?"

"The horrid feeling in the morning has stopped," Mary Rose confided to her sister-in-law.

"Ah, what a relief that is!" Brenda said.

"If it should be a girl, I believe my father'd drown it," Cliff's wife murmured.

"I want a girl," Brenda said. Tony burst into an animated description of the Orphanage party: the spilled milk and crumbled sponge cakes, the little arms held out for dolls, the mangy ornaments, moldy and broken and old, little dirty wax angels with their wings bent, and glided walnut shells with holes in them!

"Pencil boxes and Lotto; those aren't very thrilling," Tony went on. "I thought of Anthony's Christmas. His grandfather sent him a coaster, wasn't it, Betsy?"

"He adores him," Brenda said solemnly.

"Next year, I'm going to take an orphan and send him something swell!" Tony said.

"Papa!" said Mrs. Bly, her motherly eyes moist.

"Next year we will," the old doctor said, nodding.

The party went on into enjoyment and hilarity. There was a marvelous dinner; Mrs. Bly telling Aunt Meg in an aside that her Chinese boy had been with her for twenty-seven years and wouldn't allow anyone else to touch the turkeys or the dessert. "But of course we get in help."

Brenda slipped away now and then, went upstairs to be sure Anthony was asleep in Pauline's old crib in the care of Pauline's old nurse.

"You better keep that crib," Tony, at the old doctor's right, said, in his ear. He looked at her, blinked his blue eyes.

"I hope so, I hope so; if not now, one of these days! But Mary Rose still seems like a baby herself to me," he said.

After dinner came the great hour of the tree, with everyone quite speechless with laughter, surprise, and gratitude.

"Gee, it's cute! I love it. I'm mad about it. Look, look, look!" said the baby of voices. "Isn't that adorable? Isn't that too adorable?"

The excitement had reached its height when a maid came to Mrs. Bly, who turned to Tony.

"A Doctor Vanderwall?"

"Oh, on the telephone?"

"No, he's here."

"Oh?" Tony said, pleased and puzzled.

"Where'd you put him, Miss Taft?"

"In the library."

"Oh, you'll go up, Tony? Yes, and then do bring him down—I'll find something for him on the way."

Tony went upstairs; she found both hands from the squarely built man who rose from the shadows of the library.

"Joe, how did it go? Merry Christmas! But take off that coat. How'd you know I was here?"

"I telephoned the office. Say, sit down a minute. I just had a cable. Joe said abruptly. His fair moon face was very serious.

Her color changed; her eyes were riveted on his face.

"What is it?" she asked quickly.

"Mrs. Patterson?"

"No, Ruth."

"Ruth?" whispered Tony. The quiet room, softly lighted in the winter evening, and the drawing fire, and the decorous backs of the hand-sewn books seemed to reel, to settle again in their places.

Joe frowned, spoke slowly, as if he felt a little embarrassed by her emotion, a little sorry for her.

"She was hurt in the street. She never regained consciousness."

"Ruth!" Tony whispered again, with a dry mouth. For a long minute she looked at Joe. "Dead?" she asked.

"Yes, she died this morning—Sunday morning, it said, at eleven o'clock."

"They were motoring?"

"It didn't say. Larry was in Paris. It said 'Larry arrived from Paris tonight.' And it said my grandmother's condition was unchanged; they've not told her. She had a stroke, weeks back!"

Tony's knotted fingers were against her mouth. Her eyes were far away; her forehead wrinkled.

"Ruth dead? It doesn't make sense!" she said, half aloud, as if talking to herself.

"No, does it?"

"It just doesn't seem—true. Ruth dead?"

"Christmas Eve."

"I thought of that. I can't seem to get it."

"He'll come home now."

Tony was not listening.

"She always loved him, dearly. Poor Ruth!"

"Yes, she always did. Well," Joe said, in an effort to be generous. "Larry was always fine to her, too. I think this thing, I mean last year was the first thing that ever really upset her. She didn't know what to do; she thought the best way was to pretend that it didn't matter. I don't know; I think she acted according to her lights."

"I think she did. Poor Ruth! But I can't get over it!" Tony took the folded cable and read and reread it frowningly.

"Ruth struck by car in street yesterday," she read. "Died given this morning without regaining consciousness. Larry arrives from Paris tonight. Gran as usual; we have not told her."

It was signed "Caroline. Tony folded it; opened it and read it again.

"Did this come to Carmel?"

"About five. I motored right in. I didn't want you to see it in newspaper tomorrow."

Tony looked away, and Joe looked at her. The gracious lines of the long young body were set off by the green velvet gown; the deep lace collar and cuffs, the flushed cheeks and crumpled dark hair and serious blue eyes made her look like a beautiful child.

"It makes me—feel badly," she said, speaking as if her throat were sore.

"I suppose so, Tony."

"You're awfully kind about it, Joe," the girl said suddenly. She said her hand on his, but her eyes were absent and her thoughts far away. "Ruth!" she said in a strange whisper. "Dead? Oh, Joe, I'm sorry!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Nature Printing

A scholar lingering old book on the table of a second-hand bookshop frequently comes on a volume of poetry or a Victorian novel with a cover or leaf pressed among the pages. Sometimes the form of the dried plant has been transferred in a brown stain to one page, says the New York Times. To a botanist such a stain would be likely to recall certain volumes of "nature printing" issued in the Eighteenth century, in which accurate records of leaves and whole plants were made by a kind of transfer process no longer generally practiced.

Balkans Series of Rides

The Balkans series of Rides of mountains in southeastern Europe. The term Balkan peninsula is applied to the region which contains them, the peninsula of southeastern Europe which was formerly under Turkish suzerainty, except that Russia has secured Greece are often omitted in naming the Balkan states. The others, now, are Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Albania and the remnant of European Turkey.

Educate Child in Safety; Safe Home Is Important

The modern mother is confronted with a more baffling problem in protecting her children from the dangers of the world than ever before. Children of today face most of the long established dangers such as fire, poisons and stairs, sharp objects and cutting tools, and in addition nearly 25,000,000 automobiles waylay them on streets and highways. It is certain that the improved methods of recording accidents makes the mother more conscious of their appalling extent than ever before.

One of the first principles of child safety, according to Curtis Billings who writes on "Teaching Your Child to Be Safe" for Hygeia, is the establishment of a safe home by the mother. To have a safe home is at least as important as to have a clean home.

The second fundamental is that safe habits must be painstakingly taught to children. Safe habits cannot be instilled in them by intermittent and impatient scoldings and cross "don't's," nor are threats of disaster effective in preventing mishaps to children. For instance, children may be taught through actual and repeated demonstrations how to cross a street safely.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Ethiopian Revenge

It usually happened, until recently, in Addis Ababa that convicted murderers were handed over to the relatives of the victim for execution.

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For 80 years, Ferry-Morse Seed Co., America's greatest scientific seed growing organization, has protected gardeners against deterioration in seed quality. Our foundation stock is developed at The Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Institute Stations at Rochester, Mich., and Salinas, Cal. This purebred stock is then used for seed production on our own farms, or under our direct supervision. The seed crops from this stock are sold only after thorough tests have shown that they are of proper quality and germination. That is why—North, South, East, West—you can buy seeds from the Ferry display in your neighborhood store with the greatest assurance that they will reproduce true to type and quality. Look for the Ferry display before planning your garden. Write for free copy of our Home Garden Catalog. Watch the radio programs for our helpful garden talks over Station WFAA. Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit and San Francisco.

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Mufti

THE PERFECT HOME DRY CLEANER
ALL PRODUCTS
30¢ 40¢ 60¢ Bottles

W. M. SOCIETY

Circle No 2 of the missionary society met with Mrs Leon Reeves in an all day meeting Monday. Each one present enjoyed the day very much. Those who did not come surely missed a great meeting. The program topic was "Why Study Latin America?"

Products of Latin America, Mrs Joe Everett
Monroe deStrins, Mrs. Robert Watkins

Road to fellowship, Mrs. Rose Trostle

Devotional, Ola Gurd
Song

Closing prayer, Mrs. Master son

Those present were Misses Theresa Webb, Lela Ruth Watt, Ola and Eula Gurd, Mesdames Bob Watkins, Clarence Davis, Joe Everett, Dudley, Will Jones, Masterson and the hostess

On March 2 we meet with Sarah Hendricks. The program is as follows:

Cultural difference between the people of North America and Latin America, Mrs. Leon Reeves
Don Quixote and Robinson Crusoe, Mrs. Clarence Davis

Up among the peaks, Eula Gurd
Down amid the caverns, Ola Gurd

Devotional, I Cor. 12:12-27, Mrs H. Mobley.

Miss Opal Cooper of Canyon spent the week end here.

Miss Helen Houston of Erick, Okla. spent the past week end with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Davis.

See the new line of hose at Hooker's.

JUDGE FIRES ANNOUNCES

The Informer has been authorized to announce the candidacy of Judge A J Fires of Childress for re-election to the office of district judge of the 100th Judicial District which office he has held since 1928

Judge Fires graduated from a law school in Louisville, Ky., in May, 1896, and in July of that year came to Texas. He came in November, 1896, to Childress county, and has made his home since that time in the city of Childress

When Judge Fires came to Childress county the county was unorganized. He assisted in its organization, and was elected the first county judge. He served in this capacity until January, 1918, but refused to run again, preferring to become a practicing lawyer, for which he had prepared himself. Aside from this term as county judge, he never held political favors until his appointment as district judge in 1928. He felt that he was fitted by knowledge and experience to serve the people in this office, as he had been a practicing lawyer for over 40 years previous to the appointment

Judge Fires appreciates very much the support that the voters have given him in the past, and promises, if re-elected, to continue to devote his best efforts to the duties of his office. He has established an enviable reputation for economical methods in his office and for fairness and justice toward both state and accused. In his eight years as district judge he has proved that he can handle the affairs of the office capably and efficiently.

YOUNG DEMOCRATS

The Young Democrats Club of Donley county held its regular monthly meeting Monday night at the courthouse in Clarendon. Only a few were present, but a number of interesting discussions were given. Any young Democrat interested in joining the club may see the Informer editor.

Hooker's have a new line of house dresses for \$100, also some new spring and summer hats.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank each one who helped us in any way in our recent sorrow. We especially thank Dr. Webb for his faithfulness. When sorrow overtakes you may you have friends like these is our prayer.

Walter Johnson and family
F. C. Johnson and family

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

For Sale—Good well matured maise
Winfred Deberry

Mrs R. H. Jones has been quite ill.

Judge Fires states: "I see that I will not be able to make a canvass of the district to see all of the voters in that my time will be taken up from now until the 25th day of July by reason of my duties in the court of the various counties and that I cannot neglect that duty to my own advantage. I appreciate the loyalty my friends in Hedley have shown me."

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat 28 29

Beyond Bengal

Made with cooperation of Phara Abhaiyon. A jungle thriller of the ages. True, authentic. 10 15c

Midnight matinee

Hi Gaucho

With John Carroll, Stiffi Dana, Rod LaRocque. Comedy, music, and melody in an Argentine setting. 10 25c

Sun Mon March 1 2

A Tale of Two Cities

Ronald Coleman, Elizabeth Allan. Historical drama. Dickens prize classic presented in all its romantic and thrilling splendor. Immortal tale of the French Revolution. 10 25c

Tuesday 8

Tough Guy

Jackie Cooper, Jean Hersholt. A gang leader reformed under the influence of a boy and his dog, and our Special Attraction Nite. Don't forget you may attend the matinee. 10 25c

Wed. Thurs 4 5

Rose of the Rancho

John Boles Gladys Swarthout. Operetta. The most beautiful star of the opera makes her debut on the screen in a musical adventure picture of old Calif. 10 25c

Coming Attractions

"I Dream Too Much" with Lily Pons and Henry Fonda. "Exclusive Story" with Franchot Tone and Madge Evans. "Audioscopiks" The most sensational thing in novelties, startling and amazing.

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 7:15
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Fri. Sat. 28 29

Texas Rambler

Bill Cody. Western. Here it is, the action picture you have been waiting for, hard riding, fast shooting, where Judge Colt ruled the range. 10 15c

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

The State of Texas: County of Donley: By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District court of Dallas County, Texas, 68th Judicial District of Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court January 14th 1938, in favor of North western National Life Insurance Company, a corporation, and against J. T. Bain, Mary Alice Bain, J. R. Bain, Nola Bain, and Humble Pipe Line Company a corporation in the cause of North western National Life Insurance Company, a corporation plaintiff and against said J. T. Bain, Mary Alice Bain, J. R. Bain, Nola Bain, and Humble Pipe Line Company, a corporation, Number 16528 G, I did on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1938, at 3 o'clock P. M. levy upon the following described tract of land situated in Donley county, Texas, as the property of said defendants, to wit: All of section Number twenty nine (29) in block G 7, certificate Number 4 868 issued to the G O & S F Ry Co patented to Alfred Rowe, containing 640 acres of land, and being the same land described in a deed executed by W. J. Lewis to J. T. Bain dated July 1st 1921 recorded in volume 45 page 609 deed records Donley county, Texas, being located in the eastern part of Donley county about one mile south of Salt Fork of Red River and approximately 2 miles North and 12 to 13 miles east of the town of Clarendon, Texas and on the first Tuesday in April, 1938, being the 7th day of April, 1938, between the hours of 10 o'clock

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

FRUIT

Peaches, 2 1/2 size can	15c
Cherries, No. 2, 2 for	27c
Pears, 2 1/2 size can	18c
Prunes, 10 lb. box	69c
Raisins, 4 lb.	32c

FLOUR

Flour, Hill Billy, 48 lb.	\$2 05
Flour, Royal Arch, 48 lb.	\$1.75

Spuds, pk.	27c
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Meal, fancy cream, 20 lb.	45c
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Dry Salt Jowls, lb.	16c
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Lye, 7 cans	49c
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Borax Washing Powder, 7 boxes	25c
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Lighthouse Cleanser, can	5c
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Soap, Big Ben 6 bars	25c
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Market Specials

Country Sausage, 2 lb.	45c
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Roast, rib, 2 lb.	23c
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Fresh Side Pork, lb.	19c
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We will have a car of good lump coal on the track Saturday. Buy it off the car and save the difference.

We have what you want to buy; we buy what you have to sell.

Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

Food Specials

Compare these prices with others and let us save you the difference
Follow the crowd to the M System

Flour, Yukon Best \$1.79

Turnips & Tops	5c	Spinach, lb.	6c
Carrots	5c	Cabbage, 10 lb.	25c
Mustard Greens	5c	Matches, 6 boxes	19c
Young Onions	5c	Salt, 25 lb.	29c
Radishes	5c	Cocoa, Mother's, 2 lb.	19c

Lettuce, head 5c

Candy, all 5c bars 3 for	10c	Pickles, sour, qt.	15c
Coffee, Schilling, 2 lb.	55c	Extract, 8 oz. bottle	17c
Peanut Butter, 5 lb.	69c	Mustard, qt. jar, 2 for	25c
Meal, Yukon Best, large sack	49c	Steak, fat, tender, 2 lb.	35c
Crackers, Saxot, 2 lb.	18c	Rib Roast, lb.	15c

Spuds, pk. 29c

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

'M' SYSTEM

- Chicks - - Chicks -

Day Old
Reds 7c - Leghorns 6 1/2c
Week Old
Reds 8c - Leghorns 7 1/2c
Hatching 2c per Egg
WALKER HATCHERY

Mrs Eb Hooker and daughter attended an all day club meeting in Claude Thursday.

Mrs. Thomas Shelton and Miss Clara Jones of Fort Worth and Mrs L. H. McMan of Dallas are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs R. H. Jones

Mr and Mrs Fred Church and daughter, Wannell, Paul Ludwig and family and B. Turner and wife of Claude spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Hooker and Bettye

Miss Thelma Irie of Snyder, Okla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Johnson.

Ask Your Grocer for
Roaster Fresh
Golden Light
Coffee

NOTICE

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

A M and 4 o'clock P M on said day at the court house door of Donley county, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction all the right, title and interest of all said defendants in said land
Witness my hand this February 19th 1938 at Clarendon, Texas
Guy Pierce, Sheriff
Donley County, Texas

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.

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

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

AMERICAN LEGION
meets on the first Friday in each month

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
18th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office