

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, FEBRUARY 12, 1937

NO. 14

There remains a number  
of close-out bargains

Bring in your cream Saturday.

Take advantage of the last day.

We wish to state our appreciation to all  
for the pleasure of our friendship and  
business acquaintance.

Wishing All Happiness and  
Prosperity

## Chunn and Boston

General Electric  
Focused Tone  
Radio

Revolutionizes Tuning

Automatically Assures Perfect Tone

See Us for Prices

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome  
PHONE 63

### Mrs. F. P. Nilbun

Mrs. C. Hilbun, for 20 years a resident of Hedley, passed away at her home here Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 9. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the First Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. M. E. Wells, assisted by Rev. V. A. Hansard. Interment was made in Rowe cemetery, with Hodges Funeral Home of Memphis in charge.

Mrs. Hilbun was born Dec. 22, 1858, in Louisiana. She professed religion at an early age, and joined the Baptist church. She was a devout Christian, and devoted a long life to upholding the ideals and teaching of the Master.

She was married to F. P. Hilbun June 6, 1877, in Robinson county, Texas. To this union eight children were born, six of whom still survive. They are Mrs. A. H. Hefner of Hedley, H. B. Hilbun of Burleson, J. B. of Pampa, J. R. of Canadian, E. B. of Walnut Springs and D. B. of San Diego, Calif. She is also survived by 16 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren. Mr. Hilbun preceded her in death 6 years ago.

The Informer extends sincere sympathies to the bereaved ones.

New spring prints at Hooker's from 15c up.

### To Observe Scout Week

Saturday being the last day of National Boy Scout Week, the boys will run the city one day, as is the custom in all towns where there is a Scout Troop. If we don't want to be brought before Mayers court it might be a good idea to be careful about our parking turning around in the center of the block and speeding through town.

Here is a list of the city officials for that day: Jerry Hunt, Mayor, Kenneth Bell, Glendon Cherry, Frank Holland, J. W. Luttrell, and Billy Ray Bell, Aldermen, J. E. Dickson, City Secy., Ralph Alewine, Chief of Police, Truell Huffman, Billy Johnson, Keith Bain, Billy Biffle, J. D. Goins, Billy Bridges and Lee McAllister, Policemen, C. L. McQueen, Fire Chief, S. L. Swinney, Fire Marshall. Officers to assist in the Saturday afternoon drawing are Ralph Alewine, Billy Johnson and Keith Bain.

Citizens of the town are urged to help the boys and to visit the Scouts exhibit in the windows of the old Farmers Union building.

The Hedley school board met Monday night and re-elected W. C. Payne as superintendent of Hedley schools for next year. The other teachers will be elected later.

### 'Cherry Tree'

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church are having a "cherry tree" the 22nd of February in the home of Mrs. G. C. Heath, and urge that each lady of the church be present.

Be sure to come and gather cherries. Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson attended the hardware dealers' convention in Amarillo this week.

Rev. M. E. Wells attended the Pastor's and Laymen's Conference at Plainview this week.

### Have You Heard

That Hedley P. T. A. is having a special program for all the school patrons and members on Feb. 17, 1937 at 8:15? This is a celebration. The attractive features of this are tree planting for all grades, chorus and dialogue commemorating the Founders of our Parent and Teacher organizations. Two out of town speakers, Mrs. Sims, who organized the Hedley P. T. A. during her presidency of the Eighth district and Mrs. D. L. Kinard of Memphis, and concluding with an informal social hour.

Don't forget to bring a piece of silver for the Founder's Day offering.

### Social

Next Tuesday evening there will be a church wide social gathering in the basement of the Methodist Church. This is a get-together, get acquainted meeting. We hope to have the entire membership present. Do not anybody overly "dress up". Come as "common people", and enjoy an informal evening. We shall try to have some innocent amusements and refreshments. It is suggested that the refreshments be pie and coffee or hot chocolate. Each family bring a pie. If it is a large family, two or three pies. This will not require very much labor, in preparation or serving. We want to enjoy a good friendly time together.

### Basketball

On Monday night the Hedley basketball team will play the Clarendon five here to determine the county championship. The teams are tied in conference games, each having 2 victories and 1 defeat. The game will be gin at 8 o'clock.

On Tuesday night the boys will entertain some really "fast company" in the shape of the Carey Cardinals. Coach Leggett states that Carey has the best team in Texas this year, so the game will be easily worth the low admission price.

Come out to both these games and give our boys year meral and financial support.

### The Old Deestrick Skule

Come see the grown-ups going to school. Shorty Spalding, Zeb Mitchell, H. B. Settle and Hobart Moffitt are just a few of the great cast of old timers. This will be given for the benefit of the P. T. A. finances. Help buy milk for under nourished children. Books for the library. Your money will go to a good cause and think of the laughs. Feb. 12 at 7:45 high school auditorium. Admission 10 and 15c. Your presence will be appreciated.

### NOTICE

All farmers and tractor owners of Donley county are urged to attend a meeting at the courthouse in Clarendon Saturday, Feb. 13, for the purpose of organizing a Consumers Association. Several Amarillo men who have been interested in co-op work for years will speak. Every farmer should attend this meeting. It will begin at 8 p. m.

Special on dishes at Hooker's, 2 cups and 2 saucers for 25c

### Cash Prices

Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.43	10 lb	60c
Spuds, 15 lb pk			48c
Coffee, 5 lb bucket			89c
Flour, extra high patent, 48 lb			\$1.74
Catsup, 14 oz			12c
Oats, Brimfull, large pkg			18c
Peanut Butter, 3 1-2 lb bucket			54c
Cocoa, 2 lb can			14c
Syrup, Diamond A, gal	55c	1-2 gal	30c
Peaches and Apricots, gal			49c
Prunes, gal	33c	10 lb box	74c
Coffee, bulk, lb			15c
Raisins, 2 lb pkg			18c
Potted Meat, 6 cans			25c
Dry Salt Jowls, lb	16c	Sugar cured, lb	19c

### Specials for the Laundry and Kitchen

Magic Washing Powder, 1 25c and 1 10c pkg	24c
Laundry Soap, O K, 7 bars	25c
Soap, P and G or Crystal White, 6 bars	25c
Big 4 Soap Flakes, box	39c
White King, large size	23c
Babo, 1 cent sale, 2 for	15c

Come in and look our prices over. Many bargains not on this list.

## Barnes & Hastings

### Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

### SERVICE THAT MAKES FRIENDS

Scouting Means "Help Yourself" Experience

From Boy Scout training comes the ability to meet emergencies. From it, too, come character development, self reliance and respect for citizenship. A Scout does not stand still, he is an exponent of progress. Get better acquainted with the Boy Scouts of Hedley during

NATIONAL SCOUT WEEK, FEB. 7 to 13

"A Scout is a friend to all and a brother to every other Scout"

Security State Bank  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

MEMBER  
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

# WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© Western Newspaper Union

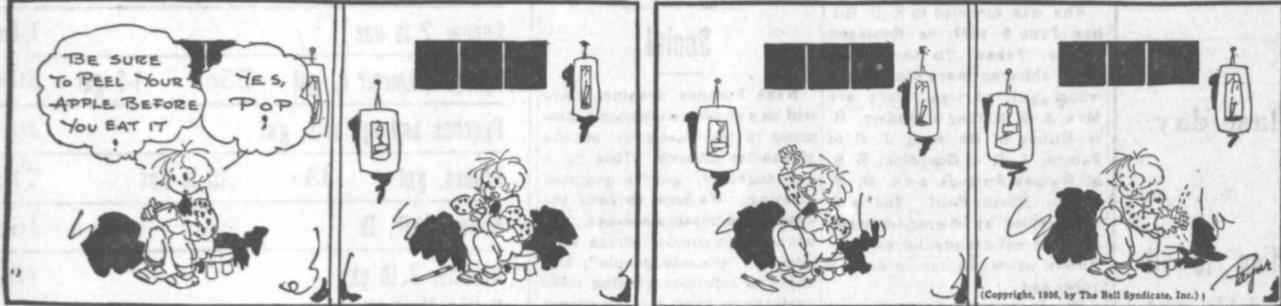


## Q & QUAK



## 'SMATTER POP—Smart Folks Always Find Use for the By-Product

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

## On Second Thought



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin  
© Western Newspaper Union

## Let It Slide



## BRONC PEELER—Danger

By FRED HARMAN



## The Curse of Progress



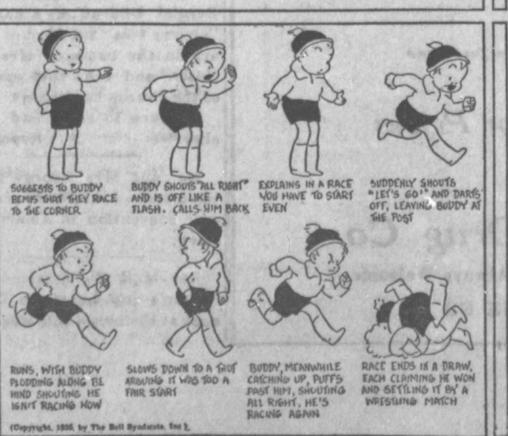
**Thesian**  
The class in public speaking was to give pantomimes that afternoon. One frog got up when called on, went to the platform and stood perfectly still.  
"Well," said the prof. after a minute's wait for something to happen. "What do you represent?"  
"I'm imitating a man going up in an elevator," was the quick response.—Illinois Guardsman.

**Conscience Hurts**  
Two men were seated in a crowded railroad car. One noticing that the other had his eyes closed, said: "Bill, are yer feelin' well?"  
"I'm all right," said Bill, "but I do hate to see ladies standing."

**She Knows**  
"Mummy, why must the orchestra eat in the interval?"  
"I don't know what they do. Why do you ask?"  
"Cos the program says that the second half of the concert will be played by a fuller orchestra."

## THE RACE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## Quickest Way to Ease a COLD



**1**  
Take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a full glass of water.

**2**  
If throat is sore also, gargle with 3 Bayer tablets in 1/4 glass of water.

The modern way to ease a cold is this: Two Bayer Aspirin tablets the moment you feel a cold coming on. Repeat, if necessary, in two hours. If you also have a sore throat as a result of the cold, dissolve 3 Bayer tablets in 1/4 glass of water and gargle with this twice. The Bayer Aspirin you take internally will act to combat fever, aches, pains which usually accompany a cold. The gargle will provide almost instant relief from soreness and rawness of your throat. Your doctor, we feel sure, will approve this modern way. Ask your druggist for genuine Bayer Aspirin by its full name—not by the name "aspirin" alone.



**15¢ FOR A DOZEN**  
**2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25¢**  
**Virtually 1c a Tablet**

**A Smile Reveals**  
A smile is the color which love wears. It is the light in the window of the face, by which the heart signifies to father, husband or friend, that it is at home and waiting.



## Don't Let His Cold be Worse TONIGHT

**Rub his chest with PENETRO before he goes to bed**

At night, Sonny is tired out; resistance is lowered; circulation slows up; congestion seems worse. Rub his chest with Penetro at bedtime. It's made with mutton suet and concentrated mentholation. (118% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve.) Penetro warms his chest, opens pores, creates counter-irritation to help Nature increase blood flow and relieve congestion. Its aromatic vapors help open up stuffy nasal passages.



## WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

NO matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month. Too often the honeymoon express is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward sign that she is a victim of periodic pain. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."



**EXPECTANT MOTHERS**  
Buy of your neighborhood druggist now. New size, tabs. 50 cts. Liquid \$1.00 & \$1.25. Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.



# The Hoot



## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Entered as second class matter  
October 28, 1910, at the postoffice  
at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of  
March 3, 1879.

NOTICE—Any erroneous 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.

### HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413,  
O. E. S., meets the first  
Friday of each month,  
at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.  
Visitors welcome.  
Jennette Everett, W. M.  
Ella Johnson, Sec.

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. 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.

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible  
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

## Basketball

Three Hedley teams went to  
Memphis Feb 2 to play basket-  
ball. The second team, senior,  
won over the clones by a score  
of 26 13. Next the juniors played  
an exciting game, with the score  
of 8 6. The last game of the eve-  
ning was the main teams of Hed-  
ley and Memphis. But sad to  
say, after paying three minutes  
overtime because of a tie, Hedley  
lost with the final score of 18 16.  
After this game came the usual  
cries for cats, thus causing a  
fifteen minute stop.

Subscribe for the Informer.

## Junior Tournament

The Junior boys basketball  
teams of Donley county were in-  
vited to a tournament held in the  
Hedley gymnasium on Jan 30.  
Those present were Midway,  
Giles, Lella Lake, Windy Valley  
and Hedley. Hedley came out  
winner after playing Lella Lake  
with a final score of 25 2 and  
Midway in the final game 14 4.

The Hedley players were Jack  
Battie Lamar Admson, Doyle  
Messer, Wayne Latimer, Weldon  
Simmons, T J Hansard, Jerry  
Hunt, R A Sanders and Billy  
Bob Boone.

## Hedley Wins Two

Displaying their best form of  
the season the Hedley basketball  
five downed Goodnight here last  
Friday night by a score of 33 to 19.

Although Goodnight boasted  
one of the strongest teams to  
play on the local hardwood this  
year, they were completely out-  
classed in every department of  
play. Each of the Owls scored at  
least one field goal and the scor-  
ing honors were evenly divided.

With their backs to the wall  
they were forced to beat Lella  
Lake Monday or drop out of the  
conference race for the county  
title. They came through and  
were victorious by an 18 to 5  
score. No member of the team  
was outstanding. Again it was  
a five man affair.

Next it will be Clarendon here  
Monday for the county champion-  
ship.

### Conference standing:

Hedley won 3, lost 1  
Clarendon won 2, lost 1  
Lella Lake won 0, lost 4

## Biggest Hit of the Season

Wednesday afternoon the en-  
tire high school visited the Holly-  
wood Night Club in its opening  
performance as guests of the  
Senior class. The entrance to  
the night club was through the  
main hall. Beautifully decorated  
modernistic tables were ar-  
ranged on a shining, dramatic  
hardwood floor. The guests list-  
ened to the strains of Paul Whit-  
man's orchestra as it played be-  
hind a maroon velvet curtain.  
Feature performers of the eve-  
ning were Dick Powell 'Jackie  
Ranson' expressing his broken  
hearted feelings over a crashed  
love affair in 'It's a Sin to Tell a  
Lie' Bob Burns 'Ules Holland'  
telling his favorite yarn, Shirley  
Temple 'Thelma Tate' doing a  
song dance to Polly Wolly Doodle  
and Bing Crosby 'Fred Wells'  
crooning 'South Sea Island Ma-  
zic'. Other movie stars present  
were Gracie Allen 'Theresa Bain'  
George Burns 'Fred Watt' Kay  
Francis Beatrice Hansard, Ro-  
bert Taylor 'Lawrence Hunni-  
cutt', Greta Garbo 'Carmen Ad-  
amson', Myrna Loy 'Dorothy  
Land', Madge Evans 'Inell Biff'e'  
Katherine Hepburn 'Sybil Hol-  
land', Fred McMurry 'Willis  
Thomas', Mae West 'Opal Mon-  
roe', James Cagney 'Stephen  
Milner', Edna Mae Oliver 'Sue  
Beth Edwards', Charlie Chan  
'Glenn Milner' and Stepin Fetch-  
it 'Winfred McPherson'.

The students recognized Kay  
Francis by the white flower in  
her hair; Charlie Chan by his  
mustache; Katherine Hepburn  
by her top curls; Gracie Allen by  
her continual chatter; Edna Mae  
Oliver by her little black turban;  
Mae West by her curves; Myrna  
Loy by her femininity; Madge  
Evans by her dainty peach gown;  
Greta Garbo by her serious  
mien, and Stepin Fetchit by  
his loose jointed posture.

## Mister X

Is it true that Mrs Owen  
sometimes wears her hat down  
the hall?

Clay Plunk even annoys gold-  
fish.

Jo Wells pays too much atten-  
tion to Jack Farris. If you doubt  
it, ask her.

Coach, I would leave Biffie's  
five minutes earlier every day,  
so the boys can smoke.

Soot Laurence wishes he was  
on the Sahara Desert; they live  
on dates.

What'd we tell you, what'd we  
tell you folks. It's already hap-  
pened. The wedding ceremony  
of Ailes and Posey; now if you  
want news before it happens just  
watch this miser.

As you are not going to school,  
you may not remember dates  
very well, but Ione Wall has one  
that is vividly impressed on her  
mind: Jan. 25, 1936.

That English 4 class gets into  
court, even during class period.

Ask Theresa to smile that little  
smile for you.

## Birthday Dinner

On Jan. 31, the children, grand  
children, and several friends  
tried to surprise Mrs S R. John-  
son of McLean with a birthday  
dinner. She was not so sur-  
prised (we thought) although  
she tried to act that way. Each  
family carried well filled boxes  
of good things to eat. There  
was a real pretty birthday cake  
for Grandma, made by her daugh-  
ter, Mrs J. W. DeBord, which  
had 75 candles on it. There was  
also a cake for J. W. DeBord,  
whose birthday was Feb. 1.

At noon the table was spread  
and dinner was served buffet  
style to the following: Mrs. S R.  
Johnson and sons Oliver and Jim-  
mie of McLean, Mr and Mrs. J.  
W. DeBord, Fred Tidwell, and  
Dalton Duggins of Hedley, Mr.  
and Mrs. Conley DeBord and  
children, Connie, Patricia, and  
Dewey Lynn, Mr and Mrs. Cord  
well Duggins and daughters,  
Rexie and Rousene, all of Quail,  
Mr and Mrs Elvin Hickey and  
children, Loneta and Carol, of  
Clarendon, Mr and Mrs Bill  
Adams and three children, Mr.  
and Mrs. Jim Tidwell, and Joe  
Adams, all of Ashtola.

The afternoon was spent in a  
very pleasant way, and the time  
for going home came all too soon.  
We all departed, wishing Grand-  
ma many more happy birthdays.

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor  
Morning Services:  
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward  
Boliver, Supt.  
Song Service and Preaching,  
11:00  
Evening Services:  
Training Service, 6:30, Win-  
field Mesley, Director.  
Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor.

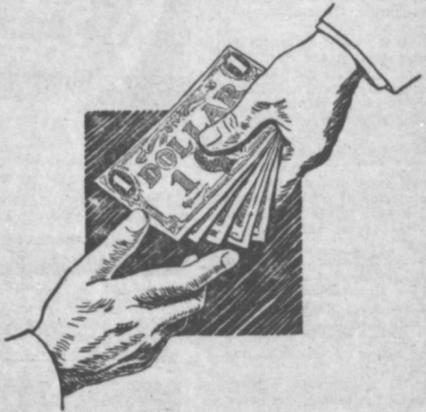
## J. W. WEBB, M. D.

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

## JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor  
18th year in Memphis  
PHONE 462  
Lady in Office

May we give you  
six dollars?

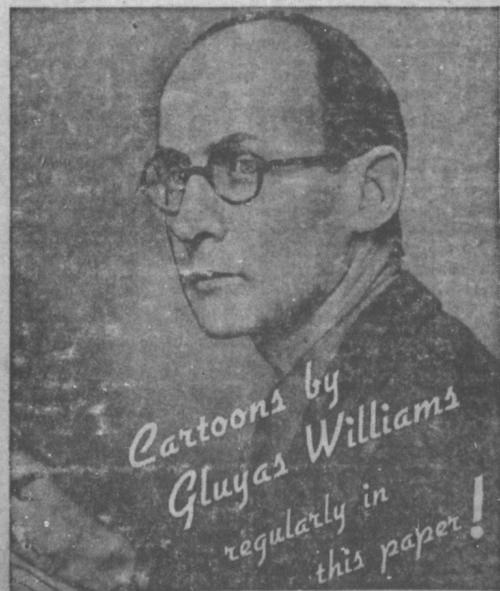


NOT in cash, of course. We're speaking of its equivalent.  
But here is something for you to consider:  
Every year this newspaper brings you at least three out-  
standing novels in serial form. Purchased as books each  
would cost not less than \$2, making a total expenditure of at  
least \$6 per year.

Like yourself, we could find plenty of uses for that \$6. Some  
member of the family is always in need of a new pair of shoes  
or some other necessity. But at the same time your require-  
ments for good reading material must be met. By accepting  
these three novels each year we feel you are treating yourself  
to real enjoyment, at the same time giving your purse a  
substantial boost.

These novels are a source of constant pride to us. Every year  
we select them from the season's most outstanding best sellers,  
offered in serial form by a large newspaper syndicate organiza-  
tion. We'd like to feel that you—as a subscriber—always look  
forward to reading the coming installment in the next issue.  
It gives us a great satisfaction to know that here is another  
reason why our paper is popular in the home.

You are invited to begin reading  
our novels now. These regular brief  
visits to fictionland will prove a  
delightful interlude from your work-  
a-day activities. And it will make  
us happy to know that you are  
getting enjoyment from them.



Cartoons by  
Guyas Williams  
regularly in  
this paper!



PHONE 29 when you  
know a News Item



would a  
DOT  
in any other  
FACE  
look the  
SAME



The plaintive, agonized look...  
the sense of utter wrong... the  
mouth pursed up in holy pas-  
sionate query!

Only Guyas Williams can  
draw such a face... and only  
through our paper can residents  
of this community follow his un-  
paralleled skill!

Don't Miss  
THE FUNNIES

PATT. JUNE 22, 1935

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Items of Interest to the Housewife

A simple way to freshen white washing silk which has become yellow through constant washing is to add milk to the rinsing water and allow it to soak for a few minutes before squeezing out.

After putting water and soap into washing machine let it run for a minute or two to dissolve soap before putting in clothes, if you wish the best results.

Wash chiffons in a soap solution. No rubbing will be required, just rinsing up and down. Don't have the water too hot.

Chairs and sofas upholstered in leather will last and retain their appearance much longer if you apply regularly a mixture of one part vinegar and two parts boiled linseed oil, well shaken together. It not only cleans the leather, but

softens it and at the same time prevents its cracking. Apply a little on a soft rag and polish with a silk duster or piece of chamois.

A felt blackboard eraser is best in cleaning the top of the kitchen stove. If grease gets on the stove it should be rubbed over the top of the stove while it is still hot. The eraser is much more satisfactory than a cloth and it keeps the hands from getting soiled.

Chilled, diced oranges mixed with pineapple and sprinkled with coconut make a delicious dessert.

The best way to ventilate a room is to open a window at the top and bottom or one window at the top and another at the other side of the room at the bottom.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a 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 fourth night if needed.

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

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

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

**A Happy World**  
It is a happy world after all, the earth and the air teem with delightful existence.—Bailey.

**Behavior a Mirror**  
Behavior is a mirror in which everyone shows his image.—Goethe.

## Sore Throat Pains DUE TO COLDS Eased Instantly



1. Crush and stir 3 Bayer Aspirin tablets in 1/2 glass of water.

2. GARGLE thoroughly—throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat.

3. Repeat gargle and do not rinse mouth, allow gargle to remain on membranes of the throat for prolonged effect.

### Just Gargle This Way with Bayer Aspirin

Here is the most amazing way to ease the pains of rawness of sore throat resulting from a cold we know you have ever tried.

Crush and dissolve three genuine BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases almost instantly; rawness is relieved.

Countless thousands now use this way to ease sore throat. Your doctor, we are sure, will

approve it. And you will say it is marvelous.

Get the real BAYER ASPIRIN at your druggist's by asking for it by its full name—not by the name "aspirin" alone.

**15¢ FOR A DOZEN**  
**2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25¢**  
Virtually 1c a tablet



### DIFFICULT DECISIONS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WONDERING, WHEN YOUR FATHER, WHO HAS WARNED YOU WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF HE EVER CATCHES YOU GAMING ON BREAKNECK HILL, UNEXPECTEDLY APPEARS AT THE CORNER, WHETHER TO UPSET IN A SNOW BANK OR WHETHER YOU CAN GO BY HIM FAST ENOUGH SO HE WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU

Copyright, 1925, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

## AN ABUSED AMUSEMENT IS A HARD MASTER



The cheerful little meal and then more cards until six o'clock when Olive went home for an hour's sleep; an abstracted dinner, and a change of costume for the evening game.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS  
THE anxious face of a handsome young woman looked out from the morning papers a few weeks ago; her photograph was taken in a jail, she had just been sentenced for passing bad checks.

She is the daughter of a distinguished professional man; she had an interesting childhood of travel and unusual contacts; she made a good marriage. It was only when they had been married for several months that her young doctor husband made his first mild protest against her passion for cards.

All this woman wants to do in this life is play cards. Contract bridge is her one interest; she is happy only when she can play it day and night. Her home—the beautiful little country home with a garden that was her father's wedding gift to her—meant nothing to her. Her husband meant nothing; she would not have children. Disorder, dirt, debt, these were the only conditions the husband knew in the three years they were together. Olive never did anything but play bridge.

She slept late every morning; the maid carried in her coffee at ten; at eleven she was dressed and ready for the day. She went then to the house of some friend, and they and two others of their sort played a rubber before lunch. Then the cheerful little meal—the sort of meal that women love—and then more cards until six o'clock, when Olive went home dreamily for an hour's sleep; an abstracted dinner, and a change of costume for the evening game.

The only tragedy she ever knew was when she could not get up a good game. Some sort of game always was possible; sometimes she even coaxed her husband into playing.

After two years of this they rented the house and went to a boarding-house, and Olive went on playing bridge. She took lessons in bridge; she read articles about bridge. When her husband asked for a divorce his plea was that his wife had no other interest in life but the game. He got his divorce, and Olive got \$150 a month.

She lived in a small room, she skimped meals, she went on playing bridge. But save as she would, and gamble as she would, she couldn't make ends meet, so she got a job. The job was in a cafeteria, as cashier, and a few weeks ago Olive cashed a check for an old patron, took a tracing of the signature, and presently forged it on a check for \$160. Now she will spend two years in jail. Her mother died of grief; she was in the court when the sentence was pronounced; went home crushed and heart-broken, and never left her bed again.

It seems incredible that a mere game, an amusement intended to fill an idle hour now and then, could so take possession of a handsome, well-born and well-educated woman; but this is a true story, and not the only one of its kind. There is a certain fever bred of card playing, or of gambling of any sort, that takes possession of apparently sensible folk sometimes, and carries them far away from their moorings, blinds them to all other considerations. No drug ever has its victims in a crueler grip than cards. And women, who have more leisure, and who do everything with swifter force than men, are often natural gamblers. Middle-aged, idle, perhaps bored with the dull routine of respectable middle-class existence, they find a tremendous excitement in card playing, and the more they have of it the more they want it.

Most pleasures grow into vices if we give them free play. Perhaps that is why some of the sterner Puritan sects prohibited them even in their innocent forms. Races, roulette, dancing, eating, driving, card playing, drinking all can be safe enough enjoyments. But they rarely are. Most of us drink and eat too much, and destroy our lives too soon, as a penalty. Thousands of men spend their lives, and millions of dollars are wasted, in trying to teach human beings to be temperate; the doctors go on preaching, books are written, the example of suffering and death is always before us, but we never learn.

For example, Europe has legally banished the roulette wheel. "On the races," they say in France, "a man loses his own money. On the wheel he loses his firm's money."

So roulette, discredited and disgraced, was banished to the south, and set up formally in the tiny principality of Monaco. The Prince permitted it there.

But I don't like Monte Carlo. The air there is positively sickening to me; it is poisoned with human misery.

The residents there are not permitted to gamble. Oh, no, the authorities see to that.

Once past the careful inspection and identification at the door you find a dream of amusement and interest inside; a musical entertainment, vaudeville, refreshments, deep restful chairs, deep carpets, soft lights.

"Oh, why can't life always be like this, Tom!" I heard one young woman say excitedly, as she and a man came in. "I could sit here forever, listening to the music and watching the types, and drinking cool things!"

Beyond this introductory stage of luxury and beauty are the great salons where the tables are. Just the familiar green cloth with the number painted on it, and the spinning bowl of the wheel in which the little ivory ball sings and clinks itself silent.

Groups of motionless persons packed about the tables; the heads go forward; discs click against the croupiers' rakes. How quickly, how impersonally they draw it toward them, the precious money that means meals and shoes and freedom for the anxious-faced men and women who watch. A little, very little, is pushed back. The croupiers never comment; they never say, "Ah, too bad!" or "Better luck." They know that the losers will vanish into the darkness and despair of the world's lowest slums and dreags; they know that the winners will come back and back until they lose. The proprietors of a roulette wheel can't lose, no matter what they do. They are gambling on the weakness of human nature, and human nature doesn't change.

All over the world schools, clinics, lectures, teachers, mothers, clubs and associations are trying to build up morality—trying to better the average of human goodness by only the hundredth part of a hundredth part here and there. The gambling tables are on the other side; they are creating misery and moral breakdown, year after year.

"Why, but you're warned," they argue reasonably. "You know what thinking people have decided about gambling. You know it's illegal in well governed communities. You don't have to play."

My little woman who had thought she could live in a Casino was waiting in a chair by the door when I came by three hours later. She was a sick-looking girl then; white-faced and tense. Tom was "arranging something with the cashier." I asked her if she had won.

"At first we did," she said, in that voice one comes to know in Monte Carlo. Tom came to talk to her; they conferred. "Yes, Papa will, Papa'll send it." I heard her say, quickly and nervously. "We can cable him."

Their evening's amusement had cost them seventy-two hundred dollars. Yet they had started in modestly enough with a stake of one hundred francs, about five dollars then, apiece.

No wonder the Casino can supply refreshments, music, chairs. Couldn't any merchant in the world insure you that, if you were like to hand him a profit of seven thousand dollars for four hours of it?

Because I used to know her mother when Olive, whose story starts this article, was a dear little dark-eyed girl, I went to see Olive in jail the other day. She was playing solitaire bridge; she said there wasn't a woman in the place who could play a decent game of bridge. She spoke of Monte Carlo; said that she wished she could go there; she was confident that she could pick up any amount in no time.

There's no cure for her. But there might be a hint in her story for certain other young wives.

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## Busy Sunbonnet Girls



They're never without their sunbonnets, these seven diminutive maidens who make light of their own chores, and yours, too. See how pretty they're going to look, embroidered on a set of seven tea towels? Stitches are of the easiest—mostly outline, with lazy daisy, running stitch and some French knots. Keep them in mind for gifts. Pattern 918 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs averaging 5 by 7 1/2 inches; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions and material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins

(coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

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Use your Coleman in hundreds of places where an ordinary lantern is useless. Use it for after-dark chores, hunting, fishing, or on any night job... it turns night into day. Wind, rain or snow can't put it out. High candle-power air-pressure light.

Kerosene and gasoline models. The finest made. Prices as low as \$4.65. Your local dealer can supply you. Send postcard for FREE Folders.

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**Jewel SHORTENING**

—with this finer shortening in the bright red Jewel carton!

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### PREFERRED TO THE COSTLIEST SHORTENINGS

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Few do any suffering in silence unless it is for sin.

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Every soul is a universe in itself; and no two souls are alike.

## DON'T LET YOUR COLD BE WORSE Tonight

RUB YOUR CHEST with PENETRO BEFORE YOU GO TO BED

literally "lift" that cold pressure off your chest. New size 35c, contains twice as much as the 25c size. Larger sizes 60c and \$1. Trial size 10c. At all druggists. For free sample of Penetro, write Penetro, Dept. S-1, Memphis, Tenn.

Relieve watery head-colds with Penetro Nose Drops. Just two drops in each nostril and then B-R-E-A-T-H-E.

PENETRO CONTAINS 113% TO 227% MORE MEDICATION THAN ANY OTHER NATIONALLY SOLD COLD SALVE



## GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Winter driving puts an added burden on motor oil. It must flow freely at the first turn of the motor... provide constant lubrication... have the stamina to stand up. Quaker State Winter Oil does all three... and you'll go farther before you have to add a quart. That's because there's "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

Retail price... 35¢ a quart

# The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by S. S. VAN DINE

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WNU Service

## SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, famous detective and John F. X. Marcham, district attorney for New York county are dining in Vance's apartment when Vance receives an anonymous telephone message informing him of a "disturbing psychological tension at Professor Ephriam Garden's apartment" advising that he read up on radio-active sodium, consult a passage in the Aeneid and counseling that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden's son Floyd and his puny cousin, Woode Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a horse running next day in the Rivermont handicap. Vance is convinced that the message was sent by Dr. Siefert, the Gardens' family physician. He arranges to have lunch next day at the Gardens' penthouse. Vance is greeted by Floyd Garden and meets Lowe Hammle, an elderly follower of horse racing. Floyd expresses concern over Swift's queer actions.

## CHAPTER II—Continued

At this moment we heard the sound of light footsteps coming up the hall, and in the archway, which constituted the entrance from the hall into the drawing-room, appeared a slight, pallid young man of perhaps thirty, his head drawn into his slightly hunched shoulders, and a melancholy, resentful look on his sensitive, sallow face. Thick-lensed pince-nez glasses emphasized the impression he gave of physical weakness.

Garden waved his hand cheerily to the newcomer.

"Greetings, Woody. Just in time for a spot before lunch. You know Vance, the eminent sleuth, and this is Mr. Van Dine, his patient and retiring chronicler."

Woode Swift acknowledged our presence in a strained but pleasant manner, and listlessly shook hands with his cousin. Then he picked up a bottle of Bourbon and poured himself a double portion, which he drank at one gulp.

"Good Heavens!" Garden exclaimed good-humoredly. "How you have changed, Woody! . . . Who's the lady now?"

The muscles of Swift's face twitched.

"Oh, pipe down, Floyd," he pleaded irritably.

Garden shrugged indifferently. "Sorry. What's worrying you today besides Equanimity?"

"That's enough worry for one day," Swift managed a sheepish grin; then he added aggressively: "I can't possibly lose." And he poured himself another drink.

"How's Aunt Martha?"

Garden narrowed his eyes.

"She's pretty fair. Nervous as the devil this morning, and smoking one cigarette after another. But she's sitting up. She'll probably be in later to take a crack or two at the prancing steeds . . ."

At this point Lowe Hammle arrived. He was a heavy-set, short man of fifty or thereabouts. He was wearing a black-and-white checked suit, a gray shirt, a brilliant green four-in-hand, a chocolate-colored waistcoat with leather buttons, and tan blucher shoes the soles of which were inordinately thick.

"The Marster of 'Ounds, b'Gadi!" Garden greeted him jovially. "Here's your scotch-and-soda; and here also are Mr. Philo Vance and Mr. Van Dine."

"Delighted-delighted!" Hammle exclaimed heartily, coming forward.

In a few minutes the butler announced lunch. The conversation was almost entirely devoted to horses, the history of racing, the Grand National, and the possibilities of the various entrants in the afternoon's Rivermont Handicap.

Vance contented himself mainly with listening and studying the others at the table.

We were nearing the end of the luncheon when a tall, well-built and apparently vigorous woman, who looked no more than forty (though I later learned that she was well past fifty), entered the room. She wore a tailored suit, a silver-fox scarf and a black felt toque.

"Why, mater!" exclaimed Garden. "I thought you were an invalid. Why this spurt of health and energy?"

He then presented me to his mother: both Vance and Hammle had met her on previous occasions.

"I'm tired of being kept in bed," she told her son querulously, after nodding graciously to the others. "Now you boys sit right down—I'm going shopping, and just dropped in to see if everything was going all right . . . I think I'll have a creme de menthe frappe while I'm here."

The butler drew up a chair for her beside Swift, and went to the pantry.

Mrs. Garden put her hand lightly on her nephew's arm.

"How goes it with you, Woody?" she asked in a spirit of camaraderie. Without waiting for his answer, she turned to Garden again.

"Floyd, I want you to place a bet

for me on the big race today, in case I'm not back in time."

"Name your poison," smiled Garden.

"I'm playing Grand Score to win and place—the usual hundred."

"Right - o, mater." Garden glanced sardonically at his cousin.

"Less intelligent bets have been made in these diggin's full many a time and oft . . . Sure you don't want Equanimity, mater?"

"Odds are too unfavorable," returned Mrs. Garden, with a canny smile.

"He's quoted in the over-night line at five to two."

"He won't stay there." There was authority and assurance in the woman's tone and manner. "And I'll get eight or ten to one on Grand Score."

"Right you are," grinned Garden. "You're on the dog for a century win and place."

The butler brought the creme de menthe, and Mrs. Garden sipped it and stood up.

"And now I'm going," she announced pleasantly. She patted her nephew on the shoulder. "Take care of yourself, Woody . . . Good afternoon, gentlemen." And she went from the room with a firm masculine stride.

"Sneed," Garden ordered, "fix the set-up as usual."

I glanced at the electric clock on the mantel: It was exactly ten minutes after one.

"Fixing the set-up" was a comparatively simple procedure, but a more or less mysterious operation for anyone unfamiliar with the purpose it was to serve. From a small closet in the hall Sneed first wheeled out a sturdy wooden stand about two feet square. On this he placed a telephone connected to a loud speaker which resembled a midge radio set. As I learned later, it was a specially constructed amplifier to enable every one in the room to hear distinctly whatever came over the telephone.

On one side of the amplifier was attached a black metal switch box with a two-way key. In its upright position this key would cut off the

phone.

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"How goes it with you, Woody?" she asked in a spirit of camaraderie. Without waiting for his answer, she turned to Garden again.

"Floyd, I want you to place a bet

Sneed has probably got it arranged for you."

Swift rose with alacrity.

"Damned glad of the chance," he returned surlily. "Your manner today rather annoys me, Floyd." And he led the way down the hall and up the stairs to the roof-garden, Vance and I following.

The stairway was narrow and semicircular, and led upward from the hallway near the front entrance. In glancing back up the hall, toward the drawing-room, I noticed that no section of that room was visible from the stair end of the hall. I made this mental note idly at the time, but I mention it here because the fact played a very definite part in the tragic events which were to follow.

At the head of this narrow stairway we turned left into a corridor, barely four feet wide, at the end of which was a door leading into a large room—the only room on the roof. This spacious and beautifully appointed study, with high windows, on all four sides, was used by Professor Garden, Swift informed us, as a library and private experimental laboratory. Near the door to this room, on the left wall of the corridor, was another door, of calamine, which, I learned later, led into a small storeroom built to hold the professor's valuable papers and data.

Half-way down the corridor, on the right, was another large calamine weather door which led out to the roof. This door had been propped open, for the sun was bright and the day mild. Swift preceded us into one of the loveliest skyscraper gardens I have ever seen.

We walked leisurely about the garden, smoking. Swift was a difficult man to talk to, and as the minutes went by he became more and more distant. After a while he glanced apprehensively at his wrist-watch.

"We'd better be going down," he said. "They'll be coming out for the first race before long."

Vance gave him an appraising look and rose.

"What about that sanctum sanctorum of yours which your cousin mentioned?" he asked lightly.

"Oh, that . . ." Swift forced an embarrassed smile. "It's that red chair over there against the wall, next to the small table . . . But I don't see why Floyd should spoof about it. The crowd downstairs always rags me when I lose, and it irritates me. I'd much rather be alone when I get the results."

"Quite understandable," nodded Vance with sympathy.

"You see," the man went on rather pathetically, "I frankly play the ponies for the money—the others downstairs can afford to take heavy losses, but I happen to need the cash just now."

Vance had stepped over to the little table on which stood a desk telephone which had, instead of the ordinary receiver, what is known as a head receiver—that is, a flat disk ear-phone attached to a curved metal band to go over the head.

"Your retreat is well equipped," commented Vance.

"Oh, yes. This is an extension of the news-service phone downstairs; and there's also a plug-in for a radio, and another for an electric plate."

He took the ear-phone from the hook and, adjusting the band over his head, listened for a moment.

"Nothing new yet at Rivermont," he mumbled. He removed the ear-phone with nervous impatience and tossed it to the table. "Anyway we'd better get down."

And he walked toward the door by which we had come out in the garden.

When we reached the drawing-room we found two newcomers—a man and a woman—seated at one of the tables, poring over the racing cards and making notations. Vance and I were casually introduced to them by Garden.

The man was Cecil Kroon, about thirty-five, immaculately attired and sleek, with smooth, regular features and a very narrow waxed mustache. He was quite blond, and his eyes were a cold steely blue.

The woman, whose name was Madge Weatherby; was about the same age as Kroon, tall and slender, and with a marked tendency toward theatricalism in both her attire and her make-up. Her cheeks were heavily rouged, and her lips were heavily shaded with pink. Her eyelids were shaded with green, and her eyebrows had been plucked and replaced with fine penciled lines.

Garden looked up and motioned to us—he was holding the receiver of the black telephone to his ear.

Kroon went to the small bar and mixed two drinks which he took back to his table, setting one down before Miss Weatherby.

"I say, Floyd," he called out to Garden, "Zalia coming today?"

"Absolutely," Garden told him. "She was all stirred up when she phoned this morning. Full of sure things."

"Well, what about it?" came a vivacious feminine voice from down the hall; and the next moment a swaggering, pretty girl was standing in the archway, her hands on her muscular boyish hips. "I've concluded I can't pick any winners myself, so why not let the other guy pick 'em for me? Hello, everybody," she threw in parenthetically. . . . "But Floyd, old thing, I really have a humdinger in the first at Rivermont today. This tip didn't come from a stable-boy, either. It came from one of the stewards—a friend of dad's. And am I going to smear that hay-burner!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# HOW ARE YOU TODAY

DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
Talks About

**Dinitrophenol**  
YOU are not hearing or reading as much now about the use of dinitrophenol for reducing weight. The fact that about one in every seven using it develops a skin rash, and that cases of cataract, collapse, and even death have resulted has naturally made overweighters somewhat afraid of this drug.

It is perhaps fortunate, generally speaking, that many are afraid to use dinitrophenol because its use by anybody and everybody without a physician's supervision is dangerous.

However, Dr. W. G. Campbell, chief of the federal food and drug administration (Washington), points out "that dinitrophenol now forms the basis of a half dozen or more patent medicines on the market. The indiscriminate use of these preparations will most likely be followed by poisoning."

Fortunately one of the physicians who has done most of the research work on dinitrophenol, Dr. M. L. Tainter, Los Angeles, outlines in the Journal of the American Medical Association a form of treatment for those poisoned by this drug.

"As there is no special drug that overcomes dinitrophenol, the treatment is directed toward getting the drug out of the body. When the patient is first seen the stomach should be washed out with large volumes of water containing baking soda (about a tablespoonful to the quart of water). A large amount of water may be left in the stomach to take the place of the water lost by profuse sweating. If pure oxygen is available the patient should breathe it through a mask. To reduce fever, the victim should be placed in a bath tub containing ice water or in an ice pack."

The point then is that by washing out the stomach and putting the victim in a bath tub of ice water—a treatment that can be given at home—the lives of these victims may be saved in many cases.

**Poisoning Cases Rare.**  
However, poisoning occurs only at rare intervals and usually from using doses that are too large. Dr. Tainter and his associates, Drs. A. B. Stockton and W. C. Cutting, who have studied this drug for over five years report as follows on its value for the treatment of overweight:

"One hundred and seventy selected overweight patients (20 males and 150 females) were given sodium dinitrophenol by mouth for an average of 88 days, each being given an average daily dose of 5½ grains. The average increase in metabolic rate (rate at which the body processes work) was about 11 per cent for each 1½ grains daily dose. The average loss of body weight was 17 pounds for each patient with an average loss of about 1½ pounds weekly. Their food intake was not reduced, but they were not to eat more food than had been their custom."

Now why were these physicians able to get such excellent results from dinitrophenol? It was because the drug was free from impurities and the patients were under supervision at all times.

**Dizziness**  
When an attack of dizziness occurs there is often the feeling on the part of the patient that there is something wrong with his heart. As a matter of fact most cases of dizziness come from a disturbance in the ear or in the liver. Generally but not always when the objects about the patient seem to be going "around and around," or the patient himself seems to be going around and around, the trouble is in the ear, whereas when things appear to be going up and down or the patient feels that he is going up and down the liver is at fault.

When the ear is at fault, that is the part of the ear that "balances" the body, it is very often due to some trouble in the nose and the sinuses adjoining the nose. Acute or chronic catarrh, or infection of the sinuses immediately behind the nose are the commonest causes of this dizziness which is usually accompanied by nausea.

Treatment during attacks consists of any quieting medicine such as phenobarbital. While this is a most helpful drug, there is the chance that the patients may acquire the "barbital habit."

The attacks of dizziness due to the liver are prevented or controlled by cutting down on rich starch or fat foods.

Colorado's Mountains higher than Pike's Peak.

# They're So Simple to Sew!



NOT only the sun, but the moon as well, will rise and set on these new styles created by Sew-Your-Own. This timely trio is one of the most wearable ever offered the members of The Sewing Circle. Yet, and you'll love this, there isn't a complication or a single trick detail to bother with in the whole program.

**Pattern 1981**—Pajamas so comfortable, restful and entirely satisfying that the alarm clock will have to ring twice—no foolin'—that's the boast and even the promise of this newest two piece outfit. It goes through your sewing machine like a dream, and really is one made up in satin or one of the vivid new prints. For lounging, the long sleeved version in velveteen or silk crepe is a knockout. It is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 5 yards of 39 inch material, with short sleeves 4½ yards.

**Pattern 1207**—If your day begins at the crack of dawn with a standing invitation to prepare breakfast in nothing flat, or thereabouts, this is a house dress you can well appreciate. It's on in a jiffy and is just the thing for a two-handed expert breakfast maker. The lines are clean cut and slenderizing. It has a large pocket that's helpful, and general prettiness that is conducive to one's mental and physical well being. It is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, and 50. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material, with long sleeves 4½ yards.

**Pattern 1978**—This blithe little blouse will add spice to your wardrobe at this time. Not only is it the essence of smartness and the last word in style, but the first word in simplicity, which is important to you who sew at home. It is feminine as to collar, delicately slender of waist and highly original throughout. You may have it with short or long sleeves, as you prefer. It is designed in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 2½ yards of 39 inch material, with short sleeves 1½ yards.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**Staff of Solons**  
Each member of the house of representatives is allowed \$5,000 for clerk hire. Of this not more than \$3,900 may be paid to any one person. Each member of the senate is allowed a secretary having a salary of \$3,900 and three clerks whose salaries range from \$1,800 to \$2,800 a year.

**CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE**  
Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking, spasm-like coughing, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speedy recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR.

**Be Worthy**  
The only way to compel men to speak good of us is to do it.—Voltaire.

**Less Monthly Discomfort**  
Many women, who formerly suffered from a weak, run-down condition as a result of poor assimilation of food, say they benefited by taking CARDUI, a special medicine for women. They found it helped to increase the appetite and improve digestion, thereby bringing them more strength from their food.

Naturally there is less discomfort at monthly periods when the system has been strengthened and the various functions restored and regulated. CARDUI, praised by thousands of women, is well worth trying. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

# Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a 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 fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

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

# Sit in Your Chair at Home . . . and Shop

The things you want to buy . . . at the time you want to buy them . . . at the price you want to pay. You can find these right in the paper. Your newspaper advertisements make it possible to do your "looking around" right at home . . . and then go downtown to do your buying . . . saving you time and energy.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.  
 Preaching, 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.  
 Missionary Societies  
 Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 7:30 p. m.  
 Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m.

Last Sunday, notwithstanding the sandstorm, we had a reasonable attendance at both services for which we are very grateful. Because of the unfavorable weather at the evening hour we postponed until next Sunday morning the subject we had announced. So the subject for the morning hour next Sunday will be: "I believe in the forgiveness of sin." This is one of the important statements in the Apostles' Creed. Sin, and the working of Divine Grace in reference to sin is one of the chief battle grounds for theologians. A clear conception of the work of Grace in the forgiveness of sin, is so essential in one's Faith. The Methodist Church is specific and clear on this subject. The subject for the evening hour will be "I believe in the Resurrection of the body." This is one of the great doctrines of the church.

I appeal to the entire membership of the Methodist Church as your pastor and teacher, to hear us as we try to help you. We promise to bring you messages well thought out, and prayed over. We can not help you if you stay away from the services. Keep in mind the revival meeting April 18. Our messages until then will be preparatory for a revival. Please help us as we try to help you.

Sincerely,  
 B. J. Osborn, Pastor

Subscribe for the Informer.

### HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets next Sunday at the West Baptist Church at 2:30. We had a good crowd and good singing at our last meeting, and are expecting one of the best we have ever had next Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Earhman of Memphis are to be with us, also singers from Sunnyview, Naylor, Bray and McKnight have promised to be present. Everyone is cordially invited to be present, whether you sing or not. Won't you come out and help us out? We should have a full house. Don't forget next Sunday at 2:30.

### Methodist Revival

The revival at the Methodist Church will begin the 3rd Sunday in April, the 19th, and run two weeks. Let all our people get the time in mind and plan everything accordingly. Every service from now until the date will be preparatory for the Revival. That is why we are bringing you this series of messages at this time. Please get the habit of coming to church, and get interested.

Pray for the services, and especially for the Revival.  
 B. J. Osborn, Pastor

### 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.  
 Roscoe Land, W. M.  
 E. Johnson, Sec.

### Coming Attractions at Pastime Theatre

Listed below are a few of the outstanding pictures coming to the Pastime Theatre at Clarendon in the next few weeks. Watch for the dates in your local paper.

**Fred MacMurry, Gladys Swarthout in 'Champagne Waltz'**  
**Shirley Temple in 'Stowaway'**

**Freddie Bartholomew and Madeleine Carroll in 'Lloyd's of London'**

**Fred MacMurry, Claudette Colbert in 'Maid of Salem'**

**Dick Powell, Madeleine Carroll in 'On the Avenue'**

**John Boles and Rosalind Russell in 'Craig's Wife'**

**Bing Crosby in 'Pennies from Heaven'**

**Irene Dunne in 'Theodora Goes Wild'**

**Robert Taylor and Greta Garbo in 'Camille'**

Mrs. Monroe Smith and daughter and son of Amarillo spent the past week end here.

Miss Opal Cooper is reported some better.

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday and Saturday Feb 12 13

**Jane Withers in 'Can This Be Dixie'**

Also Paramount Variety 10 25c

Saturday Mid Nite Show Feb 13

**Jane Darwell in 'Laughing at Trouble'**

Also Paramount Variety 10 25c

Sunday and Monday Feb 14 15.

**Dionne Quintuplets in 'Reunion'**

Also The March of Time. 10 25c

Tuesday only Feb 16

**Bank Night Peter Lorre and Brian Donlevy in 'Crack-up'**

Also Cartoon 10 25c

Wed Thurs. Feb 17 18

**Wm. Powell and Myrna Loy in 'After the Thin Man'**

Also Our Gang Comedy "Spooky Hooky" 10 25c

Coming Attractions  
**Shirley Temple in 'Stowaway'**  
**and Fred McMurray and Gladys Swarthout in 'Champagne Waltz'**

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

### COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only Feb 13

**Bob Steele in 'Cavalry'**

Also chapter 6 of "The Roaring West," with Buck Jones 10 15c



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

### WEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S. meets the first Friday of each month, at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome.  
 Jennette Everett, W. M.  
 Ella Johnson, Sec.

### NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hink, 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

### REAL FOOD VALUES FOR THE WEEK

Pickles, sour, 24 oz. jar	16c
Mustard, qt.	11c
Catsup, 2 15c bottles	25c
Hominy, 2 1/2 size	10c
Grapefruit, doz.	30c
Apples, fancy Romes, pk.	55c

### Canned Sweets

Fruit Cocktail, large	19c
Del Monte Peaches, 2 1/2 size	18c
Del Monte Pears, 2 1/2 size	23c
Blackberries, No. 2	15c
Kuner Pumpkin	10c
Sweet Potatoes	10c
Preserves, pure fruit, qt.	45c
Apple Butter, qt.	23c
Pure Apple Jelly, qt.	25c

Wheaties, Corn Flakes, Huskies or Rice Krispies, 2 for	23c
Kellogg Corn Flakes, 2 boxes with measuring cup free	25c

### Plenty of Fresh Vegetables of all kinds

### Market Specials

Pork Sausage, lb.	23c
Steak, good and tender, lb.	15c
Beef Roast, brisket, 2 lb.	25c
Pork Roast, 2 lb.	35c
Bologna, 2 lb.	25c

We pay cash for poultry, cream and eggs

**Harry Burden  
 Grocery and Market**  
 PHONE 15

## Food Specials

You Can Always Depend On Us for the Lowest Possible Prices

Bananas	Lettuce, firm heads, each	5c
2 doz.	Celery, stalk	10c
25c	Spuds, No. 2, pk.	33c
Sugar	Cabbage, fresh, large heads, 5 lb.	15c
25 lb. bag	Sliced Bacon, lb.	29c
\$1.35	Dry Salt Jowls, lb.	16c
	Raisins, 4 lb. pkg.	29c

Corn, Del Monte, No. 2	12c	Hominy, No. 2 1-2	10c
Corn, Big M, No. 2	9c	Campbell Tom. Soup, 4 for	25c
Tomatoes, No. 2	8c	Brer Rabbit Syrup, gal.	55c

Peaches, 2 No. 2 1-2 cans	25c	Flour	
Prunes, 2 No. 2 1-2 cans	25c	Yukon Best	
Pago Milk, 7 small cans for	25c	48 lb.	\$1.85
Mother's Oats, pkg.	27c	Flour	
Jello, all flavors, pkg.	5c	Homa	
Mother's Cocoa, 2 lb. box	15c	48 lb.	\$1.49

### Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

Free White Swan Coffee served all day Saturday

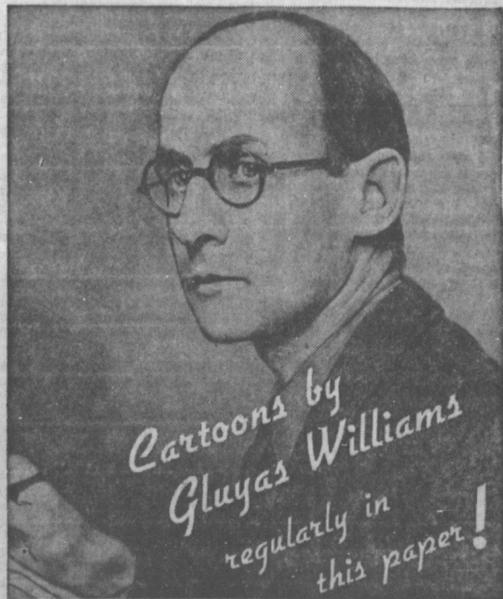
**'M' SYSTEM**

White Swan Coffee  
 Lb. 31c  
 3 lb. 89c  
 W P, lb. 19c

## Notice

To Farmers of Donley County:

You are urged to attend a meeting held at the Donley County Courthouse Saturday, Feb. 13, at 3 P. M., for the purpose of organizing a Consumers' Association.



Cartoons by  
 Guyas Williams  
 regularly in  
 this paper!

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287  
 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Hedley, Texas  
 Office Phone 8  
 Residence Phone 26