

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, OCTOBER 1, 1937

NO. 47

BIG FOOD SALE FOR CASH ONLY

Thurs., Sept. 30, we will close our books for the winter. Beginning Oct. 1 we will sell for Cash Only.

Flour, guaranteed 48 lb. \$1.35	Bacon, No. 1 dry salt, lb. 24c
Sugar 25 lb. bag \$1.35	Lard 8 lb. carton 93c
Tomatoes, Spinach, Hominy, Kraut, Corn 3 No. 2 cans 24c	SuZan Salad Dressing, qt. 25c pt. 15c
Corn Flakes, box 10c	
Spuds, No. 1 pk. 25c	Mustard, qt. 14c
Apples, pk. 25c	Sweet Relish 23c
Syrup, gal. 59c	Catsup, 2 for 25c
Choice Apricots, 5 lb. 49c	
Market Specials	
Steak, good and tender, lb. 20c	
Cheese, full cream, lb. 25c	
Pure Pork Sausage, lb. 25c	
Lunch Meat, lb. 23c	
Oleomargarine, lb. 17c	
Fresh Liver, lb. 15c	

We are buying Cottonseed

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

Harry Burden Help-Yourself Grocery

Let's Pay as We Go
PHONE 15

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

General Electric

Radios, Electric Refrigerators, Washing Machines,

gasoline or electric.

SEE US FOR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

A Proclamation

Know All Men, Women and Children

By these Presents:

That, Whereas the health, happiness, life and safety and general welfare of each citizen are dependent upon existing living conditions, and

Whereas, the lives and property of our people are endangered by fire caused by rubbish accumulations in homes, offices, stores, factories, alleys and streets, and

Whereas, a city is judged largely by its general appearance of cleanliness, freshness and beauty, and

Whereas, fire to a very large degree is preventable by the proper application of education in fire prevention and fire protection;

Now, Therefore, I, C. E. Johnson, Mayor of the city of Hedley, do hereby proclaim the week of October 8 to 9 as Fire Prevention Week, during which week I most respectfully urge our civic and commercial organizations, our school officials and teachers, and our citizenship as a whole, to cooperate and work with the fire chief, fire marshal and city officials in an effort to control this useless loss of life and property by fire. Every home, office and place of business should be inspected carefully and all fire hazards removed.

In Testimony Whereof, I hereunto sign my name and affix my seal of office on this 18th day of September, A. D. 1937.

C. E. Johnson, Mayor

See the new fall shades in ladies' hose at Hooker's.

Randel-Stewart

Miss Je Ella Stewart of Clarendon and Ralph E. Randel of Panhandle were united in marriage last Thursday morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. W. C. Stewart. The ring ceremony was read by Rev. J. Perry King, Baptist pastor.

The bride wore a black velvet frock with matching accessories and a black felt turban. Her corsage was of white roses.

Mrs. Randel was reared in Clarendon, and attended the high school and junior college there. For a number of years she has been society editor and advertising manager of the Clarendon News. She has also been associated with the Memphis Democrat and the Paducah Post. She has been active in club work in both Paducah and Clarendon.

Mr. Randel is the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Randel of Clarendon. He attended school in Chillicothe and received his degree from Clarendon Methodist College. He is a partner in the Randel Motor Co. of Panhandle and the Bradshaw Motor Co. of Borger. He is a city alderman in Panhandle, where the couple will make their home.

The Informer joins their many other friends in extending best wishes for a happy future.

Will W. Holland returned Tuesday from Amarillo, where he underwent an eye operation. The operation was a success, and his sight is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin visited Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Regal in Amarillo Thursday of last week.

Pinnell-Wells

Rosee Pinnell of Pampa and Miss Oia Ruth Wells of Hedley were united in marriage Saturday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Wells. The father of the bride read the ceremony, and the vows were pledged on the lawn of the parsonage. As the guests assembled the bride's sister, Mrs. Fred Rusk, played the wedding march, and the bride and her attendant, Miss Opal Pinnell, marched out of the house and were met by the groom and his best man, Ray Huteherson, in front of a background of flowers.

The bride was dressed in a long white satin gown and veil and carried a bouquet of pink carnations and white roses. The maid of honor wore white satin and a corsage of pink carnations. The groom and best man were attired in conventional black.

The bride graduated from Hedley high school and received her degree this year from West Texas State at Canyon. The groom is a graduate of Pampa high school and attended college at Alva, Okla. He is employed by the Cabot Shops in Pampa.

While Theresa Bain presided over the bride's gifts and Jo Wells over the bride's book, punch and cake were served by Misses Margaret Perry and Joyce Sheets and Mrs. Frank Zedrow, classmates of the bride.

Out of town guests were Miss Margaret Perry of Dalhart, Mrs. Frank Zedrow and Miss Joyce Sheets of Childress, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Osborne and Mrs. Wiley Reynolds of Miami, Ray Huteherson, Mesdames G. Pinnell and Fred Rusk and Misses Opal Pinnell and Cleo Stephens of Pampa, and Mr. and Mrs. Errol Flathers and little daughter, Barbara, of Perryton.

The Informer joins a host of friends in extending congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Pinnell.

Boys' dress shirts, good material, fast colors, special price 49c. B & B

Birthday Surprise

Wednesday Sept. 22, at four o'clock, a few of "Aunt Georgia" Dishman's many friends surprised her with a birthday call. Songs, Scripture reading, prayer and friendly good wishes made up the program, after which watermelon was served to Mesdames Webb, Noel Masterson, Osborn, Mendenhall, Kendall and Miss Jack Leash.

If you are spiritually blue just visit this saint who loves God and His church.

One present

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Butler sold the Butler Cafe last week and moved to Clarendon. Hedley friends regret to see them leave.

Rev. B. J. Osborn attended the meeting of the board of the Methodist Orphans' Home at Waco Tuesday and Wednesday. Bro. Osborn is one of the directors of the board.

I will have clipper feed heading knives for those who need them. W. P. Doherty

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hill of Amarillo announce the arrival on Tuesday, Sept. 28, of a fine 9 lb. boy.

Cash Prices Friday and Saturday

Compound, 8 lb carton	92c	4 lb	48c
Syrup, pure country sorghum			65c
Apples, bulk, pk	30c	bu	\$1.10
Green Beans, fresh, lb			6c
Pork and Beans, 5 cans			28c
Crackers, 2 lb box			18c
Baking Powder, 25 oz	22c	50 oz	40c
Tobacco, Durham, North State or Dukes, 6 for			25c
Cigarettes, per pkg.			15c
Soap, Crystal White OK or P and G, 6 bars			25c
Oats, large package			18c
Flour, 48 lb	\$1.35	\$1.55	\$1.75 \$1.85
Meal, cream, 20 lb	58c	10 lb	30c
Spuds, No. 1, sack			\$1.40
Corn Flakes, Rice Crispies, Grape Nut Flakes, Puffed Wheat, Shredded Wheat, All Bran, Wheaties or Post Bran, each			12c
Mustard, qt	10c	Bulk Rice, 5 lb	25c
Catsup, 14 oz	14c	Cocoa, 2 lb	14c

Many bargains not on this list. Come in and see.

Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

An Invitation

to new customers

Men and women who are planning a new bank connection are invited to consider this institution.

Facilities to accommodate every need plus the sincere desire of every officer and employee to be helpful are only two of the reasons why you will find this a pleasant and profitable place to do business.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

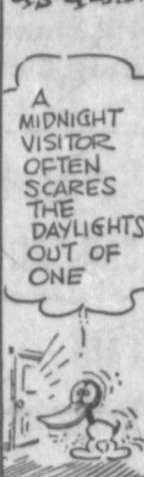
Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Os Quak



S'MATTER POP—Ambrose, He Dreams Desperate, Too!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



A Sad Case

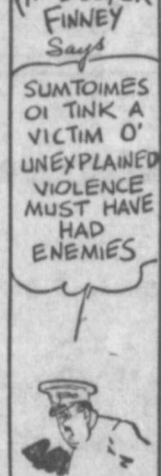
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



Disliked

PHOLOSSIFER FINNEY Says



POP—Gas Consumption

By J. MILLAR WATT



The Curse of Progress



Subtle Compliment
 "Why did you put the sign over your desk, 'This is my busy day'?"
 "It makes a good impression," answered Senator Sorghum, "when an influential constituent calls."
 "But it might give offense."
 "Not at all. It adds to a visitor's sense of importance when I give him a cigar and tell him I want to have a long chat with him."

Major Repairs
 Man—I understand you had a slight operation?
 Friend—That's what I thought I had, but I got the bill for it yesterday, and I'm inclined to think now that while I was under the ether the surgeon gave me everything he had in stock.

Skill Recognized
 "How is Josh getting along with the violin?"
 "Better'n I expected," replied Farmer Corttossi. "Time and again it sounds like it was goin' to pieces, but Josh always has the luck to hold it together somehow."

SHOE UNDER BED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Those Who Are Good Must of Needs Match

I doubt whether anything in the world can beautify a soul more spontaneously, more naturally, than the knowledge that somewhere in its neighborhood there exists a pure and noble being whom it can unreservedly love. When the soul has veritably drawn near to such a being, beauty is no longer a lovely, lifeless thing, for it takes unto itself an imperious existence, and its activity becomes so natural as to be henceforth irresistible. Wherefore you will do well to think it over, for none are alone.—Maeterlinck.

GOOD RELIEF

of constipation by a

GOOD LAXATIVE
 Many folks get such refreshing relief by taking Black-Draught for constipation that they prefer it to other laxatives and urge their friends to try it. Black-Draught is made of the leaves and roots of plants. It does not disturb digestion but stimulates the lower bowel so that constipation is relieved.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

purely vegetable laxative

Foundation of Happiness
 Pleasure can be supported by illusion. Happiness rests upon truth.—Chamfort.

MALARIA

Speedy Relief of Chills and Fever

When your teeth are chattering with chills and your body burning with fever, you want quick and reliable relief!
 Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is the medicine you want to take for Malaria. This is no new-fangled or untried preparation, but a treatment of proven merit.
 Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops the chills and fever and also tends to build you up. This is the double effect you want. The very next time you feel chills and fever coming on, get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking it immediately and it will soon fix you up.
 All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and \$1. The latter is the more economical size.

Of One Value
 He that loves to be flattered is worthy of the flatterer.—Shakespeare.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

On the Way
 What I am to be I am now becoming.—Anon.

IT'S "Filter-Fine" WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢
MOROLINE
 SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

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."
 Don't be a three-quarter wife; take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

WNU-L 37-37

Sentinel of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
 Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backaches, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.
 Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.
 The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body wastes—Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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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.
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.
Tennie Masterson, Sec.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

V. A. Hansard, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching 1st, 2nd, and 4th
Sundays. Morning services at
11 a. m.; evening service 7:30 p. m.
Visitors are always welcome

Adventure Is Coming In The American Boy

Readers who like the lure of
far places will find plenty to
please them in coming issues of
The American Boy Magazine.
They'll read, for instance, of sea-
men and sabotage and San Fran-
cisco water front trouble; of
daring adventure in the world of
pseudo science, and of a feud
aboard a plunging, rolling battle-
ship.

They'll read too, of excitement
aboard a transport plane blaring
over jungled Mexican mountains,
and of stranger planes that are
not bound to earth but swing
through the noiselessness of
space. Readers can follow a
young ex Mountie as he searches
for clues in the wild northlands,
and Tierney, the pie eating de-
tective, on the trail of city crim-
inals.

A new feature in The Amer-
ican Boy is picture pages that
tell stories. Pictures, for in-
stance, that vividly show a day
in the life of a coast guardsman,
and how an Eskimo husky sled
dog does his work. They trans-
mit the thrill of battling a hun-
dred pound, water shunning tar-
pon. Tips on how it's done are
also given pictorially—ranging
from how to run a broken field
to how to be correct in a ballroom.

Note: Subscription prices of
The American Boy will be raised
in the near future. Send your
subscription order at once to
take advantage of the bargain
rates now in effect: one year at
\$1.00 or three years at \$2.00.
Foreign subscriptions 50c a year
extra. Send your name, ad-
dress and remittance to The
American Boy 7480 Second Blvd.,
Detroit Mich. On newstands
the price is 15c a copy.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor
16th year in Memphis
PHONE 462
Lady in Office

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month

West Texas Utilities Co. Begins New Contest

Believing that West Texans
have an opportunity to "cash in"
on a national contest the West
Texas Utilities company yester-
day invited all Hedley citizens to
participate in a \$40,000 contest
on the "electrical standard of
living."

The company will cooperate
with a national firm in distribu-
tion of two grand prizes and 10
prizes each worth \$200 each week
for 10 weeks. Ted Dudley, local
manager, announced. Entry
blanks may be secured at the
local office, he said.

"All you have to do is write 100
words on why the electrical way
of living appeals to you," he said.
"Although similar to our recent
contest for a new name for wo-
men, in which Neolectress was
chosen as a substitute for house
wife, there is no connection."

In this new contest, the
grand prize will be a \$12,000 all-
electric home. Second prize is
an \$8,000 home. Winners of
these two prizes will be chosen
from winners of weekly prizes.
The contest will last 10 weeks,
beginning at once. Both men
and women may enter, sending
entries each week.

Entries must be made on the
official entry blank, be said
which gives all details and in-
structions. The entry blank
may be obtained by request at
the office here.



RAYMOND PITCAIRN

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Charles
Rins, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching
11:00
Evening Services:
Training Service, 7:00, Win-
field Mosley, Director.
Preaching, 8:00, by the pastor

Golfer's Itch

BROWN'S LOTION stops terrible itch-
ing of the groin from JOCK-STRAP
ITCH with a few applications. MONEY
BACK GUARANTEE. 60c and \$1.00 at

Hedley Drug Co.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

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

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman, Pastor
Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S., 7:00 p. m.
Preaching Service, 7:30



The Hoot



The Staff

The classes met last Friday to
elect their class reporters. Mrs.
Owen was appointed faculty ad-
visor. She is very able to do
this as she has been in this po-
sition for three years. The staff
is as follows:

Editor in Chief Ione Wall
Senior Reporter Calvin Reed
Junior Eddie Mae Land
Sophomore Eutha Davis
Freshman Josie Plunk

The paper, "The Hoot," repre-
sented and edited by Hedley
High School students, will strive
to be a larger and better paper
this year than ever before.

For Sale—good two wheel trail
or.
Cicero Smith Lbr Co.

"Painless" Taxes Really Hurt

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

During recent months America has
heard a growing volume of protest
against the so-called "painless taxes."

That is the term used by politicians
to describe those taxes which are not
levied directly, but are hidden, instead,
in the cost of food, shelter and other
necessities. The theory is that what
the average citizen doesn't know about
the costs of government won't hurt him
—and that it won't hurt the officials
who fix those costs, either.

But unfortunately for the theory,
such taxes are beginning to attain a
high degree of visibility. For a while
they were discernible only in the ris-
ing cost of living. Now they have come
more clearly into the light. A recently
published analysis of Federal income
sources tells the story much as follows:

In 1932, direct taxes (on income, cor-
porations, etc.) produced 58½ per cent
of our Federal revenue, while indirect
taxes (baked into your bread and woven
into your clothes) produced 41½ per
cent—approximately \$782,500,000.

In 1933, direct taxes produced only
42 per cent of our revenue, while in-
direct taxes climbed to 58 per cent—
approximately \$1,991,000,000.

In 1934, direct taxes produced 34 per
cent of our Federal income, while in-
direct taxes soared to 66 per cent—
approximately \$1,974,100,000.

In 1935, the proportion of hidden
taxes dropped a bit. Direct taxes pro-
duced 33½ per cent, while indirect taxes
accounted for 66½ per cent. But the
total of invisible taxes continued to
soar. It rose to approximately \$2,234,-
800,000.

Who paid those taxes hidden in the
cost of living? The rich? To a minor
degree. But the overwhelming share
was paid by that huge majority of
average citizens who labor to buy food
and clothes and shelter for themselves
and their families. And the larger the
family, the higher the bill.

To whom, then, are hidden taxes
"painless"? To no one, it would seem.
And certainly not to the great body of
American workers and earners who
continue to pay them in the form of
rising prices for almost everything they
buy.

Senior Class

The Senior Class assembled in
the English room last Friday to
elect class officials. Mr. Payne
took charge and suggested that
we use the secret ballot system.
We elected Mr. Harman for
sponsor. Mr. Harmon came in
and made us a speech and turned
things over to Forrest Adamson,
who was elected president.
Then with this done we promptly
elected L. D. Messer vice pres-
ident, Ione Wall secretary treas-
urer, and Calvin Reed reporter.

There are fifteen Seniors this
year. We are going to start
things off right and be the best
Senior Class that Hedley has
ever had.

New Course in Hi School

Hedley school has an addition
al course this year. It is typing.
We have ten new Remington
typewriters and manuals. Mr.
Gregg, the new coach, is the
supervisor. He has divided the
students into three typing
classes. There are thirty en-
rolled in the new course, and
they all believe fullheartedly in
the old adage, which says, "If at
first you don't succeed, try, try
again."

NOTICE

There is a city ordinance pro-
hibiting chickens running at
large. There have been several
complaints made that the neigh-
bor's chickens are destroying
flower beds and gardens. Those
who have chickens will please
keep them on their own premises.
By order of the City Council

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

PRICES
SMASHED
ON WALL
PAPER

Our entire line of 1937 patterns
must go regardless of cost
Room lots 60c and up
Border 2½c per yard
Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

Freshmen Elect Officers

Monday afternoon the Fresh-
man Class elected their sponsor
and officers, which were:

Miss Nixon, sponsor
V. A. Hansard, president
Peggy Doherty, vice president
Neil Simmons, secretary-treas-
urer
Josie Plunk, reporter

Why We Need a National Empire

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

As happened after the crash of the
Blue Eagle, the recent decision in-
validating A. A. A. has aroused various
proposals for a change in our Ameri-
can form of government.

A typical suggestion is that we with-
draw from the Supreme Court some or
all of its authority to hold elected
officials to the course mapped out for
them in the Federal Constitution, and
thereby extend to Congress the power
to steer our ship of state among what-
ever shoals or channels may strike its
fancy.

There is nothing either new or im-
possible about such proposals. They
can be translated into reality by the
mere adoption of any one of several
amendments now pending in Washing-
ton. Let the American people agree to
relinquish to Congress certain rights
granted them by the Constitution and
preserved by the Supreme Court—and
the thing is accomplished.

That's what advocates of those amend-
ments are asking us to do.

But, simple as this idea can be made
to sound, it remains a serious and
dangerous proposal. It strikes at the
very root of accepted American prin-
ciples in government. Before we con-
sider any such course let's pause to
reminiscent ourselves of several facts of
our past and current history. Let's recall,
for example:

That alone, among the greater na-
tions of earth, our country has retained
its form of government unchanged
through the past century.

That much of the permanence and
success of its government has been
attributed to the system of checks and
balances between executive, judicial and
legislative branches, and between the
states and Washington. It is based on
the principle that the right of the
people and the states to govern them-
selves shall not be usurped by central
authority.

That under our form of government
America has enjoyed a larger share of
happiness and prosperity than any
other nation.

That none of the nations which in
recent years have shifted to the newer
forms now popular in Europe have
achieved anything that can be envied
by the American people.

And finally:
That whatever passing benefits vari-
ous odd experiments may offer a
favored few, they do not hold the
solution of our problems. Despite the
alluring phrases of economic crooners,
America still subscribes to the essential
truth and wisdom expressed by George
Washington when he said:

"Nothing but harmony, honesty, in-
dustry and frugality are necessary to
make us a great and happy people."

Junior Officers Elected

The Junior Class met Friday,
Sept 17, to elect class officers
and a sponsor. Those that were
elected are:

Sponsor, Mrs. Owen
President, Bruce Edwards
Vice president, Jerry Hunt
Secretary, Geraldine Riley
Reporter, Eddie Mae Land
Social Committee, Jonierle
Pickett, Seretha Gunn and
Wayne Latimer.

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.
Ike Rains, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

317 Unfilled Positions

More than 1,000 positions annu-
ally—80% more than we are able
to fill—make the Draughon Train-
ing the surest and shortest route
to a good income and inspiring
opportunities for advancement.
Fill in coupon and mail at once to
nearest Draughon's College—
Lubbock, Dallas, Wichita Falls,
or Abilene—for Special Money-
saving Plan for a limited number
First come, first served. Write
today.

Name.....
P. O.



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

THE HOUSE BUILT ON A ROCK



And the rain descended, and the floods came
and the winds blew, and beat upon that
house; and it fell not.

THE CITY SLICKER



SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Decision to make nine-cent loans on cotton, plus the bonus to those agreeing in advance to go along with next year's reduction in acreage program—to be provided in the special legislation on which President Roosevelt now has the congressional leaders hog-tied on promises—marks the beginning of the end of cotton growing in the southeastern states.

The point is very simple. At present 60 per cent of the cotton crop of the United States, on the average, is exported. Which means that it is sold, naturally, in competition with cotton from all other parts of the world. During the last six years especially, though there were beginnings before that, Brazil has been increasing its cotton production by leaps and bounds.

Brazil can sell cotton at a profit at six cents, American money, a pound. During the period of expansion the world price has been held, largely through American efforts, at above ten cents. During the first year or two it was the Hoover farm board which artificially maintained the world price of the staple. Before the shrewd speculators had bought up huge stocks of cotton at the low early depression figures, and reaped a harvest when government efforts put the price up.

Just as the Soviet government obtained an enormous price for its bumper wheat crop, also in the Hoover farm board days, by the simple expedient of concealing the fact that Russia had a lot of wheat to sell, and selling it short in American markets—incidentally to the farm board—and delivering the actual wheat later instead of covering, as Arthur M. Hyde, then secretary of agriculture, expected.

In each year of AAA reduction—following the farm board period, it can be ascertained from official figures—the curtailment of American exports was almost precisely matched by increased production in the rest of the world. This was not a coincidence. It did not just happen. The world wanted the cotton and bought it elsewhere. It would have bought the cotton from the United States if we had produced it. Our own failure to produce it encouraged the producers of other countries.

Brazil Takes Lead

Brazil led this parade, but there were many other foreign countries participating, including even the new Japanese puppet state in North China.

Remembering this six-cent price at which Brazil can afford to sell cotton at a profit, the fact seems to be—and this based on our own government figures—that only two states in the Union can compete with such low cost production. These states are Texas and Oklahoma, and there would be plenty of walls from which if the price drops that low.

All of which points to the eventual retreating of all the southern states east of the Mississippi from cotton production, since it is only a matter of time when the export of cotton will be virtually impossible economically.

This may prove a blessing. In Georgia there is a monument to the cotton boll-evil in a certain county seat. That county was forced by the weevil to turn from cotton to other crops, including peanuts, and as an unexpected result the county flourished as it had never done before.

So that it is not impossible that the entire South, from North Carolina to Louisiana and Arkansas, may be enormously benefited when that section stops raising cotton and turns to other crops.

But no one who is really responsible for what is about to take place is planning any such consummation!

Seeking Motive

Many critics of the Roosevelt administration and the New Deal generally have been critical of both because of the attitude of the powers that be against Andrew W. Mellon. Since his death there have been more vocal demonstrations of this than usual—more seeking for the "motive" that inspired the attacks.

Most of the ascribed explanations miss the truth by a mile. First, there was nothing personal in it. Second, there was no particular desire to discredit the Hoover administration. This last may sound fantastic, but the simple truth is that if James A. Farley and Charles Michelson could have accomplished just what they wanted by propaganda directed to Republicans last year, they would have nominated Herbert C. Hoover instead of Gov. Alfred M. Landon at Cleveland.

This of course refers to their attitude at the time—unintentioned with hindsight as the situation is viewed now. As a matter of fact, several important Democratic chieftains took one very concrete step, shortly after Christmas, 1935, to aid in the nomination of Hoover by the Republicans. They supplied a certain strongly pro-New Deal newspaper man with ample funds, and instruct-

ed him to let any newspaper man who differed with him in an argument that Hoover would be the Republican nominee. They further instructed him not to bother about odds, but to bet at even money if he could find any takers!

The whole point was to put a doubt in the minds of the men writing Washington dispatches to newspapers all over the country about a possible Hoover comeback. Frankly, the New Dealers at that time thought they could beat any Republican, but they knew they could beat Hoover. So they wanted Hoover nominated.

No, the motive in attacking Mellon was different, and more important, than any indirect means of smearing Hoover.

Mellon's Feat

Mellon represented a legend which had to be destroyed, from the New Deal standpoint. Mellon stood, in a way, for all the old, thrifty American virtues—particularly getting out of debt. Mellon's great claim to fame will always be that he paid off \$9,000,000,000 of federal debt in ten years as secretary of the treasury—paid it off much faster than congress wished by the simple device of fooling congress every year about expected receipts.

Even more damning, Mellon stood in the public mind for the theory that reduction of taxes on big incomes and corporations results not in less but in more money for the Treasury. In a way, he proved it. This is controversial. The answer is made that he was able to do both things because there was a rising tide of prosperity which never turned from flood to ebb until the last fiscal year with which he was concerned.

There is a rising tide of prosperity right now in this country. Everyone has been fairly sure for several years now that it was en route. But there is no pursuit of the Mellon doctrine of paying off one's debts during good years so that when the bad years come there will be, so to speak, an ace in the hole in the form of a huge, unexhausted credit.

Harry L. Hopkins is perhaps the frankest of New Dealers about fiscal matters. He contends that there must always be huge relief expenditures, and that the government must have the courage to take in taxes from those who have to finance them. But, it was figured quite a long time back in this administration, the Mellon doctrine must be destroyed and discredited to make anything like this possible.

That's the real reason for the smear Mellon campaign.

Expect Big Show

Official Washington can hardly wait to see the show expected when Justice Hugo L. Black, former senator from Alabama, begins to function. The waggy comment to wait "until the eight o'clock men" give him a dinner of welcome illustrates one angle of the interest.

But that is just the human, imphish angle. The serious angle is whether the new justice will continue as a hard-hitting, ruthless New Dealer, or whether he will, as some lawyers around Washington have put it, have a "rush of law to the head."

There is another angle—which may be found by studying the life and works of some of the great liberal justices, notably Oliver Wendell Holmes, Louis D. Brandeis and Benjamin N. Cardozo. It is the difference between talking for the under dog and acting for the under dog.

The two things are far from being the same, as anyone who analyzes politics and economic conditions coldly will discover at once.

The truth of course is that the embattled automobile workers in their various fights—and in the fight to come with Henry Ford—are not the under dogs of this country by any manner of calculation.

The automobile workers were, as workers go, extremely well-paid even before the recent adjustments. They had higher pay and worked shorter hours than almost any other class of workers with equal skill.

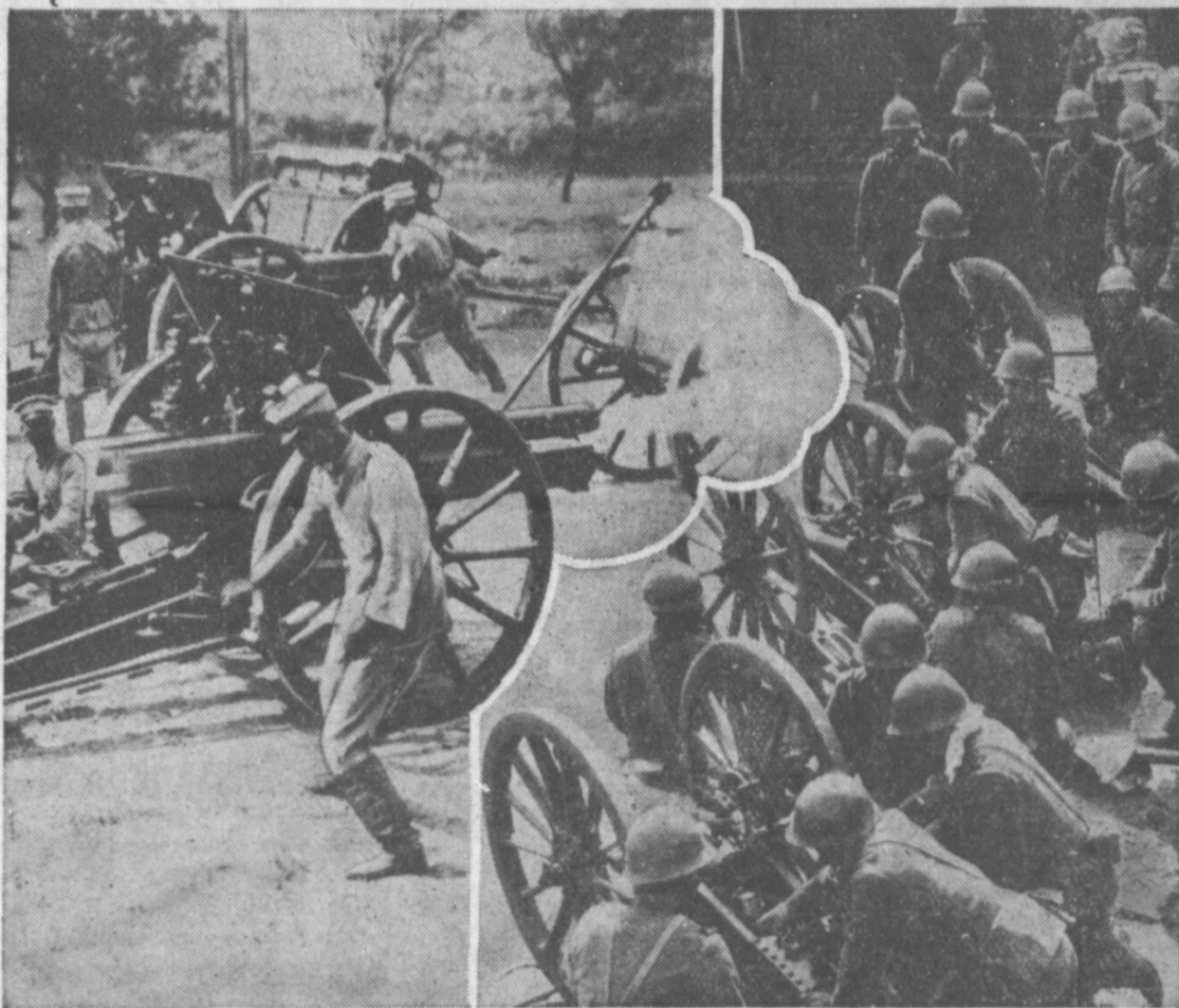
Must Work

Considering the length of training, and the responsibility required of the men in the five railroad brotherhoods, where a man has to work through quite a period before he can be a fireman, and then has to work usually for years before he gets a chance to be an engine driver, the automobile workers are very highly paid indeed.

So it was rather mauling to get worked up about the underprivileged and downtrodden if you were thinking about the automobile workers. This is no attempt to criticize them, or those in sympathy with them. That is not the point. There is plenty of room for argument as to whether they are getting a sufficiently large share of the profits of the business, or whether any struggle is not worth while to force collective bargaining. The only point is that they are and have been anything but the under dogs of this country's economic and social life.

WILL JAPAN EVER CONQUER CHINA?

Nipponese Invaders Face Different Problem Than in the Past; Her Vast Neighbor Today Presents Unified Front.



Chinese gunners (left) are fighting for the first time in an army which has the unified support of the nation. It is this nationalism the Japanese army (right) must smash if they would conquer their ancient neighbor.

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

CAN Japan really conquer China? You can hear this question posed almost wherever you find groups discussing the present hostilities in the Far East. And the answer usually provided is that no nation will ever conquer China, for China's hundreds of millions (so it is said) will eventually reconquer an invader by absorption.

There are, according to the most modern of qualified oriental observers, reasons why Japan may never conquer China, but this time-honored reason is not one of them. The chief reason is one which automatically denies this one. It is the long-awaited bloom of Chinese nationalism, which appears to have flowered at last.

China has been invaded periodically for a good many years. Perhaps because of the belief of Chinese political leaders in the nation's capacity for racial absorption, perhaps because of the inherent love of peace which characterizes the Chinese, China, even as late as a couple of years ago, was content to believe that she could eventually weather storms of Japanese invasion without fighting. The Japanese were quick to discover this, and began to believe that they could cut themselves larger and larger chunks of their neighbor's territory virtually without fighting.

The attitudes of both sides were clearly demonstrated when the Japanese successfully invaded Manchuria in 1931, Jehol in 1932, eastern Hopei in 1933, Chahar in 1934 and 1935, and Suiyuan in 1936.

The manner of these conquests was encouraged by the Chinese reluctance to fight back. Always a geographic frontier separated territories controlled by the Chinese from those controlled by the Japanese. "For the sake of peace," Japan would demand that the Chinese side of the frontier area be demilitarized. In the demilitarized zone it would not be long before what was termed a "popular autonomous movement" would spring up, and a government would be formed which was "friendly" to Japan; in a short time Japan would have quietly assumed political control of the area.

No Union Was Possible.

So, a new geographic frontier would be created. Then the Japanese government would become annoyed at "provocation" by Chinese army units once more and a new demilitarized zone would have to be established. Soon this would become an autonomous state, friendly to Japan.

And so on, and so on, and so on. About the only serious resistance Japan encountered during these invasions was that offered by the local troops of some Chinese war lord. Internal jealousies and conflict were such that no unified national opposition was possible. It was this condition which provoked a high officer in the French Indo China army, traveling in China, to declare that three divisions of any crack European army could conquer the whole country and a single brigade could police it thereafter.

In this belief Japan concurred. Was it not her custom to send out an expeditionary force of 20,000 to 30,000 men, and quickly clean up the local Chinese unit of opposition with such despatch that no other war lord would be willing to send his men against them? It took only a few Japanese divisions to chase 150,000 of the best-equipped Chinese troops out of Manchuria. One of the favorite military jokes of the

orient is about the time that Russian planes drove several crack Chinese divisions scurrying out of Barga by showering them with what? Bombs? Nothing so expensive! Merely cabbages! A few years ago a naval man would have told you that a few small gunboats could defend any river community from attack by a Chinese army.

Chinese Change of Heart.

Perhaps the Japanese still viewed the situation in that light when the incident around Marco Polo bridge touched off the present war. But not today! Within a short time it is expected Tokyo will have 400,000 men in the field.

This change of heart was not brought about by fear of the Chinese air force, for the Japanese could make six of it. Nor by the crack German-trained divisions recently heralded in the Chinese army—for Japan has had little difficulty in defeating crack divisions in the past. It was brought about by a sudden change of heart among the Chinese themselves. China, almost overnight, has forgotten her thousand and one internecine struggles, or has postponed them until the important business of ridding the country of the hated invader is over. She is presenting a united front against the foe.

Part of this nationalism springs from ancient racial pride, rooted in antiquity and synonymous with anti-Nipponism. There is born into the Chinese a racial hatred for Japan. Large numbers of Japanese girls may marry Chinese husbands; but you will not find a Chinese girl marrying a Japanese. That is where the "racial absorption" theory falls apart.

Once Favored Co-Operation.

The second part of the Chinese nationalism is new—and growing. It is the result of China's steady embracement of modern ideas, her progress in education, social and economic. The new China knows that if she were left alone she would shortly develop into a modern state. Japan is well aware of this. It is no coincidence, the enlightened Chinese claim, that so many Japanese bombs fall upon universities and libraries, publishing houses and museums. Anti-Nipponism and this new Chinese nationalism are therefore inseparable.

Had the Japanese been less selfish in their policy of conquest, the Chinese spirit probably would not have been so thoroughly aroused. A certain faction there has been in China's recent past which has openly advocated co-operation with Japan. Dr. Sun Yat-sen and his Kuomintang colleagues did. They believed that when China had been developed economically and disciplined socially by the Japanese, she could throw out the Japanese, as well as all the rest of the foreigners in the country, and reassert her dignity and independence. But this faction has had a chance to see the vassalage in which Japan has placed the conquered provinces, and China will have no more of it.

Now for the first time the provincial war lords have seen the light enough to put the salvation of the nation above their own personal

gains. It has become apparent to them that they are far better off under the national Chinese government than as puppet rulers controlled by Tokyo. They are even ready and willing to co-operate with Chiang Kai-shek, the Chinese dictator whom most of them hate and at whose hands many of them have felt stinging defeat.

It was only a few months ago that this truth became apparent to both Japan and China itself. That was when Chiang was kidnapped and held prisoner for a short time.

Japan Sees Time Is Ripe.

Throughout south China the provincial potentates whom Chiang had bested, who looked upon him in the light of a usurper, tyrant and traitor to the real doctrine of their beloved Sun Yat-sen, shouted as in one voice their furious demands for his release. Protests came with the same union from the northern provinces, ordinarily inclined to regard Chiang as an insolent upstart.

Now Chiang knew for the first time that if war with Japan were inevitable he could depend upon nationwide support, that internecine dissension would not crumble his cause. He began to listen more attentively to the demands for a united front against Japan from the Chinese communists of the North-west. And Japan's army may have decided that the occasion must immediately be made to stamp out this new Chinese national unity.

All of this sounds like the most optimistic picture for China in a long, long time, and probably it is. But China is yet hardly ready or able to set back a real Japanese military invasion on a large scale. Japan's training and equipment are among the finest in the world. But what is even more important, China's military command is woefully incompetent. Its strategy of war is almost entirely a rule-book strategy, and looks pitiful against that of the Japanese command, trained well and experienced in the science of combat.

Against the Japanese tremendous mechanical superiority the Chinese have a great superiority in numbers. Their chief hope seems to lie in keeping the Japanese occupied over a large field of operations for a long time.

Munitions Supply Problem.

Therein lies Nippon's great vulnerability. For these operations cost vast sums of money. If all of China were to carry on against them the sort of guerilla warfare conducted by the communists of the North-west, Japan would be a poverty-stricken nation ere long. But who can tell whether the Chinese army officers have the ability to use so large an army in this type of warfare?

One of the principal difficulties in turning the Chinese army into many scattered guerilla bands to continually harass the Japanese would be that of supplying ammunitions and armament. This would not be much of a problem if the 143 divisions of the regular army could succeed in holding the coastal defenses against Japan. Inland, China has many great arsenals capable of turning out munitions, small arms, machine guns and trench mortars.

If the Chinese elect to keep on fighting as they have in the early weeks of the war, it may be a contest to see which nation can endure impoverishment the longest. In that case, China, on her record, would appear in a fair way to win.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

RADIO amateurs played a big part in the preparation of the dramatization of Peary's dash to the pole, presented recently. If they had not come to the rescue of the authors, Henry Lanier and Alan Bunce, it might have been a year or more before this program could have been heard.

In dramatizing historical events it is necessary to get permission of all living participants to impersonate them on the radio, and of Peary's North Pole expedition Matt Henson, the negro who was the only one to accompany him on the final dash, Capt. Bob Bartlett and McMillen still survive.

It was easy enough to locate Matt Henson; he was right in New York. But Bartlett and McMillen were off somewhere in the Polar seas. Lanier and Bunce appealed to various clubs of radio amateurs and for days the short wave channels were filled with calls to the two polar exploration ships. Finally communication was established with the Bartlett and McMillen ships, and permission to go ahead with the program obtained.

The best picture of the week is "Dead End," the most breathtakingly-dramatic of all stories of New York.

The setting is an East river street where a millionaire apartment house is surrounded by squalid, sinister tenement houses. Back to this neighborhood comes Baby Face Martin, a hunted gangster who had left ten years before and things begin to happen. Sylvia Sidney and Joel McCrea play what are supposed to be the leading roles of the picture, but Humphrey Bogart as Baby Face Martin and Claire Trevor as the sweetheart he deserted, just take possession of the picture and romp away with the honors.

Sylvia Sidney

Joel McCrea

It is nothing new for secondary players to steal a show. You may remember that it was in "Flying Down to Rio" in which Gene Raymond and Dolores del Rio were supposed to be the stars, that Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers scored the knockout success that made them about the most popular young couple in the country.

Fred Waring is getting to be an industrial magnate of such proportions that he has had to take a whole floor of an office building in New York to house his music arrangers, secretaries, contract signers, and scrap books. No sooner had he and his versatile boys worked their way East from Hollywood where they made "Varsity Show" for Warners, than he up and signed a contract to play at the Drake hotel in Chicago. There he and his frenzied cohorts are working up new specialties, madder than ever.

When you see Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Madame X," you will see a scene made under most unusual circumstances. John Bell, making voice and make-up tests when they were getting ready to produce the picture, ran through the biggest dramatic scene, largely to see if he had his lines all memorized. After the picture was shot, some of the staff were a little disappointed in the way he played the courtroom scene where he defends his mother. Then they remembered the test shots—dug those out of the film vaults and substituted them for the less-spontaneous performance he gave later.

Carole Lombard is going to have such fun in her next Paramount picture, "True Confessions." She plays the part of a confirmed liar, such a habitual liar that she even confesses to a murder that she did not commit. John Barrymore will support her, playing an eccentric amateur detective who falls for every false clue, and Fred MacMurray will be the patient, long-suffering hero, who is the victim of her weird falsehoods.

ODDS AND ENDS. Greta Garbo has become a Deanna Durbin fan . . . Gloria Blondell, sister of Joan, will make her screen debut in "Accidents Will Happen." For a long time Warners would not give her a job because she looks so much like Joan they thought it might be confusing, but they finally gave in lest some other company take her . . . Rudy Vallee will film "Howdy Stranger" for Warners this fall. He wanted a part that would permit him to wear a stunning uniform, but Warners convinced him that a cowboy suit would be just as becoming . . . Frank Parker, who is a big radio favorite himself, played the role on the Broadway stage.

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Carole Lombard

John Barrymore

Fred MacMurray

Greta Garbo

Gloria Blondell

John Bell

John Barrymore

Rudy Vallee

Frank Parker

Fred Waring

Joel McCrea

Sylvia Sidney

Joel McCrea

John Bell

John Barrymore

Rudy Vallee

Frank Parker

Fred Waring

Joel McCrea

Sylvia Sidney

Joel McCrea

John Bell

John Barrymore

Rudy Vallee

Frank Parker

Fred Waring

Joel McCrea

Sylvia Sidney

Joel McCrea

John Bell

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Sylvia Sidney

Joel McCrea

John Bell

John Barrymore

Rudy Vallee

Frank Parker

Fred Waring

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

"That bracelet's worth five thousand!" said Cayne. "He sold it for two hundred and fifty!"

"Ecelweis claims he gave him two hundred and twenty-five. But he'll sell it back to you for the twenty-five extra because he don't want any trouble, see?"

"Can you get it for me?"

"Certainly."

Peter Cayne took out his wallet and gave Terriss two hundred-dollar bills, two twenties and a ten. "Then get it at once. I don't like to think of my gifts to my wife being in that scoundrel's hands."

"To say nothing of the value of it!" exclaimed Terriss, with what he meant for sympathy. "Okay, Mr. Cayne, I'll go right down there. He's holding it till he hears from me."

"When you bring the bracelet bring me your account and I'll pay it." He sagged down into his chair and swung half round with his back toward them.

Terriss rose and went to the door, then turned and looked back. "And Miss Vincent, here, she's washed up too. Will it be all right for her to get her things and leave, or do you want to make some excuse to Mrs. Cayne and the servants about firing her? You don't want them to know why she was there, I guess."

With an effort Peter Cayne came back to them. "I promised you a bonus, didn't I, Miss Vincent, if you found the thief?"

"I won't take it," said Rachel. "I wouldn't think of taking it. I can't tell you how sorry I am, Mr. Cayne."

"You thought he was a good boy, didn't you? You didn't see any signs? I keep trying to find excuses for him, maybe he wanted to help out some of his friends and didn't want to tell me, he knew I didn't like 'em, they seemed a cheap crowd to me—did he ever say anything that made you suspect?"

Terriss interposed before Rachel could answer. "It was his trying to borrow money off Miss Vincent that gave her the hot tip. And he's borrowed off your servants till they won't lend him any more."

"Mr. Terriss—you shouldn't—"

"Oh God!" groaned Peter Cayne. "He tried to borrow from you, Miss Vincent? Did you lend him anything?"

"No—and I wouldn't have told you—"

"Better I should know it. I don't want to be shielded by outsiders from what's going on in my own family. This'll kill his mother if she finds it out, she's so wrapped up in him."

"Mr. Cayne," said Rachel, "I'll go up and get my clothes and tell Mrs. Cayne that I've found another job, or that I've been called away by sickness in my family. I'll make some excuse and I'll leave at once, if you don't mind. And please forget about the bonus. I couldn't take it."

"That's very irregular, Miss Vincent," snapped Terriss. "You can't afford to be sympathetic. You're earning your living."

"I'll never earn it in this way again," said Rachel, fervently. She rose, eager to end the miserable interview.

"Don't take it that way, Miss Vincent," said Peter Cayne, dully. "It's better for me to know the whole thing. You did what I wanted, you found the thief. Just don't let Mrs. Cayne suspect anything queer, will you? I'll take care of the rest of it."

"I'll take care," promised Rachel. "Mr. Cayne, please—I don't want to be impertinent, but don't be too hard with Holbrook. Many young people—get strange ideas—and don't consider their—parents. I know—I've done it myself."

He did not answer, but made a slight movement of the hand in acknowledgment. Outside the door Terriss spoke severely. "You'd ought to have taken that bonus, Miss Vincent, that's a foolish way to act. He offered it and you earned it. It's not your fault he's got a bad egg for a son."

"I don't want to be melodramatic," said Rachel, "but that money would have seemed a little like the 30 pieces of silver to me."

"I don't get you," said Terriss. "What 30 pieces of silver? It was 36 silver spoons in that lot the boy took."

"Never mind," said Rachel. "Oh, but I'm glad this is over."

"You're one of those young ladies who let your feelings run away with you and you can't do that in this business. I hope you didn't mean what you said about never taking another job of this kind, I'll be glad to turn something else your way. I misjudged you, Miss Vincent, at the first, but now I believe you might develop into a good operator, with training, of course, and experience. The way you got yourself up like a maid, and did a maid's work and got in with the servants shows you've a talent for this kind of work."

"I'd hate to think so. No, Mr. Terriss, I'm through playing detec-

tive and that means I'm through. I'll go back to posing thankfully."

"Well, Louis Vinco'll be thankful, too, I expect. He's been giving me an awful razz about taking you off his work. But look at the profit you might've made. That bonus—"

They had reached the street. "Good-by, Mr. Terriss," said Rachel, shaking hands with him. "You've been awfully nice. I'm sorry to be such a disappointment, but nothing will change my mind."

"Never speak too final," said Terriss. "Circumstances alter cases, I always say. You got my phone number and if you should reconsider, give me a buzz, that's all."

"Not to ask for a job, Mr. Terriss." As she went on Rachel felt unhappy, yet relieved in spirit. At least this was over. Now there was nothing left to do but get out of the house and forget the whole wretched affair. "I shall have to forget a great deal," she thought, "but most of all I want to forget about her. I don't want to think of her again. I shall try not to remember how she looks or how she acts. I shan't

in my inside pocket!" wailed Holbrook.

Rachel put her hands up to her head, trying to think what to do, what to say. "Why—why do you think—I took anything?" she gasped. "Maybe you lost the paper."

"Towers says you cleaned my room, he saw you in the closet, he told us so. And the paper was there when I went out, I'd just looked at it and the only reason I didn't take it with me is because there isn't any good inside pocket in my camel-hair coat." Holbrook was sobbing now. "I came in and put on my other coat and then the paper was gone. Mother, make her tell us!"

Elinor flung her arms protectively around the boy. "Don't, don't, darling," she begged. "It'll be all right. This girl's got to tell or else I'll have her arrested."

"You'll have me arrested?" said Rachel. "You will have me arrested?"

Nobody heard the door open behind them, but they heard Peter Cayne's voice booming over them. "What's going on here? What's all this?"

Elinor Cayne pushed Holbrook behind her and stood up defiantly.

"Peter," she cried, "I want you to send for a policeman. Rachel has stolen my bracelet, the one you gave me a long time ago, the big gold one with the four square sapphires." Her voice faltered, changed into fear. "Peter—what's the matter with you?"

For he was staring at her as if he had never seen her before. He repeated her words, almost whispered them: "Rachel has stolen your bracelet, the big gold one. Oh Elinor, my poor darling—"

"But she stole it," persisted Elinor. "I don't know what she's done with it, she won't tell me. You ought to send for a policeman—at once."

"No," said Peter Cayne, "we—can't do that. Rachel didn't steal your bracelet, my dear."

"But she did, she did! She's been prying into things ever since she came, she's a horrible person, Peter, she's been impertinent—and—and lazy—and now—she's stolen my bracelet!"

"No," said Peter Cayne again, "Rachel didn't take your bracelet. Don't bother about Rachel, she's leaving. And don't bother about the bracelet, my dear, I know where it is, you're going to get it back. I know all about it."

He had spoken very gently, very tenderly, but his words threw Elinor into utter panic. She turned and caught Holbrook in her arms, her lovely face was all hatred and despair, she screamed out her own betrayal: "I don't care—I don't care—it's all your fault—you're to blame—you make me tell about every cent I spend—you're so cruel—so mean—if you bring the bracelet back I'll sell it again—I'll sell every piece of jewelry I've got if I want to—you can't stop me—I'll tell everyone what an old miser you are—I hate you—I loathe you—Holbrook's the only person in the world who loves me and understands me."

"Elinor!" cried Peter Cayne, "stop—you don't know what you're saying! Don't try to shield the boy, I know he did it, I didn't want you to know it—"

"Don't be an old idiot—listen to me! I took the bracelet, I took ever so many more things, rings and old spoons and pins, anything I thought you wouldn't miss, and I sold them to have a little money of my own that I didn't have to tell you about—something to make my life endurable—parties with young people—people I loved being with—I am so sick—so sick of being shut up with an old man like you—it's not fair to me—"

"Let me get this straight," said Peter Cayne. "You and Holbrook got together and decided that I was a miser because I wouldn't let you spend my money on parties for Hol-

brook's friends. Every time you've gone out without telling me, my friends were giving a party, you were paying for it. Is that it? You looked around and took what wasn't likely to be missed and then he sold it to a disreputable fence and you had a good time on the money. My wife and my son!"

His voice was cold now, his eyes hard, but Rachel knew that something within him was dying. "Don't make it sound so dreadful, Mr. Cayne," she begged, shakily. "They didn't realize—"

But Elinor Cayne cut across the plea for pity. "What's this girl got to do with it? What's she doing here anyway? You've banded the servants to spy on us, they all hate me, Towers and Lena and Yates and now this girl."

Cayne went on as if he had heard neither woman. "I wouldn't have believed this unless I'd heard you say so. I—I can't believe it yet. I think you're shielding Holbrook. It was bad enough when I thought he was to blame, but you—Elinor, I don't know, I don't know! You must be crazy."

"It's a wonder I'm not crazy! I'm like a prisoner, everything must be your way, wherever we go and whatever we see it's because you want it! Holbrook, too—never any freedom, never any rights of his own, you force him to do the things he loathes—"

"Well," said Peter Cayne, "if he feels like that and has any guts, why don't he get out and dig for himself? I'd never have put up with being bossed as you say he is when I was his age. But of course you've banded him and spoiled him. He's more like a girl than a boy. I never thought I'd have a sissy for a son."

"Don't dare talk like that!" shrieked Elinor. "Holbrook's a genius, he's like me, he's sensitive, he must have understanding and sympathy and care! What do you know about anything except your hard old business? You ought to be proud of Holbrook—"

Rachel looked at the disheveled Holbrook, clutching his mother's hands, covering before his father. She trembled with something worse than fear. It was the realization that this was her mother, this was her brother and that she innocently had brought them to this pass. "I am watching death," she thought, appalled. "Everything that seemed decent in them is dying and everything Peter Cayne lived for is dying too. And there's nothing I can do, nothing." She went out of the room and down the hall blind with tears she could not hold back.

Elinor's voice was shrilling on, higher and higher, bitter, venomous, mad!

Towers and Lena were down the hall trying to hear what was going on. They wanted to question her but she waved them away. "I can't tell you, it wouldn't be right," she said. "It's all between them now."

Rachel went into her own room, shut the door. She wanted to get away quickly, quickly. Her suitcase was under the bed, she pulled it out and began throwing her clothes into it, but even her will to escape failed her and she sat down on the one chair and rested her head on the dresser, sobbing.

Someone opened the door and came in and she roused herself to face Elinor Cayne, her face twisted from its beauty, her fair skin blotched with angry red, her blue eyes sharp with fury. Rachel saw these ravages in an agony of pity.

"Oh, I am sorry," she said.

"I know about you now," said Elinor Cayne. "I thought there was something queer about you from the first day. I never trusted you and I never liked you. And now I know you were sent in here just to trap me and ruin my life and Holbrook's. I wasn't going to let you leave without telling you how rotten and vile I think you are!"

"Don't," said Rachel, "don't say such things. I can't bear it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I Know About You Now," Said Elinor Cayne.

even remember her name if I can help it. If I ever see her again I'll avoid her. It serves me right for doing this behind Anne's back, and for wanting someone different from Anne. I'll just get away as quickly as I can."

She began to wonder what she could tell Lena and Towers, who had been so good. It might be best to say that she had another place, if she said anything else they would be oversolicitous and perhaps over-curious as well. She devised a possible announcement but she had no chance even to begin it for Towers met her at the servants' entrance fairly wringing his hands, Lena with him in tears.

"Rachel, Rachel, where've you been? The madame's been carrying on like a wildcat. Something's happened, I don't know what, the boy's mixed up in it, too. Something about your cleaning his room, they asked me who'd been in there and I told 'em. But look—Lena and I stand by you, don't you let the little brat scare you. We know you're all right. Go on in."

As she started down the hall Lena caught her arm. "You better put on your uniform. She'll be madder yet if she sees you dressed up."

"It doesn't matter," Rachel told them, "I was out looking for another place and I've found one. It doesn't matter how she sees me or what she says."

She went on to the drawing room where she had seen Elinor Cayne and Holbrook for the first time, but today they were not sitting at the tea table. The whole room as she came in seemed filled with their suspense and terror and anger, they themselves were so wrenched and driven by these furies. They pounced at her.

"Did you clean my son's room?" said Elinor. "Did you clean his closet? I know you did. Don't lie to me."

"Yes," said Rachel, slowly, "I cleaned the room and the closet."

"You took a paper out of my overcoat pocket!" shrieked Holbrook. "Where is it? Give it back to me this minute!"

Elinor Cayne came close to the girl, she was haggard and desperate. "I'll pay you for it, I'll give you anything you want, I can get money, or I'll give you some of my jewelry. This is very important, Rachel, it may make a lot of trouble for Holbrook—be still, let me handle it, son. Quick, we've got to get this settled before Mr. Cayne comes home, he may be in any moment—quick, Rachel—you must have taken the paper. Give it to me at once—"

"It was a little slip of white paper with some penciled figures on it,

Great Mogul Diamond Kept in Moscow Treasury Building; Is on Exhibition

In an unpretentious room in the Moscow Treasury building there is a permanent exhibition a simple glass case that contains the famous Great Mogul diamond, one of the largest in the world. This priceless stone, formerly called the Orlov in honor of the count who ran many risks to procure it for Catherine II's collection, has a long and colorful history.

Originally weighing 300 karats, it adorned the throne of the Persian Nadir Shah until 1772, at which time it passed into the hands of the extravagant Russian Empress, Nadir Shah, to gratify a whim, one day decided to have it cut differently. The recutting was performed, but the Great Mogul lost 100 priceless karats. However, still flawless and of brilliant luster, it ranks among the leading diamonds of the world.

The Treasury building's collec-

tion consists of several thousand precious stones. Massed together now as the property of the U. S. S. R., they embody a history that is so varied and colorful that it seems almost fantastic. Afghanistan rubies bought secretly in China to grace the crown of Empress Catherine, chrysolites gathered from the Red sea by Crusaders, rare emeralds and rubies, diamonds famous throughout Indian and Persian history, all having curious legends of their own, are now set simply in black velvet casings in the treasury museum.

Until recently the stones were unsorted and unclassified. In the excitement that followed the outbreak of the war in 1914 the treasures of the Winter palace's jewel room were hastily transferred to Moscow. When old Russia became the U. S. S. R., the collection passed into the hands of the government

Here's What to Sew



THIS is not a wishing-page, Missy, even though it is from a book of exclusive fashions by Sew-Your-Own! You can run any one of these frocks through your machine in short order. The patterns are so easy to follow (even the simon-pure will say they're simple) and the finished article so exciting you'll be apt to ask yourself, "Why have I waited so long to Sew, sew, sew my own?"

All-Occasion Dress.

Here is one frock that belongs in every woman's wardrobe. You'll look prettier in the kitchen, more comfortable at work—and in your silk crepe version—prettier in afternoon leisure or shopping on the avenue. The shoulder-sleeve-in-one construction makes easy sewing, and the full cut skirt with two kick-pleats serves well when one's in action.

Simple 'n' Charming.

A lusciously feminine frock for you, young but knowing ladies of fashion, is the model looking right at you from above center. You probably can't remember when you've seen one you've liked as much. That vivacious charm plus striking simplicity are the things about it that will make you remembered as the lady in red, or the lady in black, or the lady in what-color-have-you! It is especially easy to sew, too, thank you.

New School Frock.

You cute, little lady of fashion, this is your lucky day. You and Mommy will agree on this dress just like two pals should agree. It buttons down the front, the way you want it to; its waist is snug as big sister's, and all in all it will make you feel the best-dressed girl in the whole assembly. This pattern makes up attractively in either cotton, silk, or light-weight wool.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1267 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1½ yards contrasting.

Pattern 1362 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size



Remember the Name:
Y-B
Remember the Price:
5¢
"It's a great claim!"

Worth of Friends
True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and choice.

for WOMEN only

CARDUI is a special medicine for the relief of some of the suffering which results from a woman's weakened condition. It has been found to make monthly periods less disagreeable, and, when its use has been kept up awhile, has helped many poorly nourished women to get more strength from their food. This medicine (pronounced "Card-ui") has been used and recommended by women for many, many years. Find out whether it will help you by giving it a fair trial. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

Self Lost
The man who loses his opportunity loses himself.

666 **MALBARIA**
in three days
COLDS
first day
LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, ROSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Throat"—World's Best Lubricant

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Porcelain Water Heaters
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SUPPLY COMPANY
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ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE US

Household Questions

Raspberry Shrub.—To three quarts of red raspberries and one quart of sugar add one cup of vinegar. Cook slowly for half an hour and strain through cheesecloth. Pour into sterilized bottles and seal. Serve over ice cubes diluted with water to taste.

In Preparing a Chicken Dinner.—A live chicken usually weighs a third more than a dressed chicken. Allow half a pound of dressed chicken per person.

Save the Curtains.—A finger cut from an old glove and slipped over the end of a curtain rod enables it to be pushed through the curtain horns of the finest net without catching and tearing the fabric.

Develled Cheese.—One dessert-portion grated cheese, one teaspoon milk, one pinch celery salt, (optional), cayenne, one-half teaspoon made mustard. Mix all ingredients to smooth paste. Spread on any unsweetened biscuit (cream crackers). Place under a red-hot grill to brown. Serve immediately.

Dainty Shoulder Straps.—When making your undies try using narrow velvet ribbon for the shoulder-straps. The velvet side next to the skin acts as a grip, while the satin on top looks dainty. You will find that ribbon-velvet straps will outlast any garment.

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 respect,
cards of thanks, advertising of church
or society doings, when admis-
sion is charged, will be treated as
advertising and charged for accordingly.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will
preach in Hedley, at the Church
of Christ, the second Sunday of
each month.

Everybody is invited to come
out and hear him.

Bible Classes every Sunday
morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.

JOINT W. M. S.

A joint meeting of circles 1 and
2 met with Mrs. Kendall Sept
27 at 7:30. A very enjoyable
evening was spent

Circle no. 2 will meet with
Mrs. Theima Naylor Oct 4 at
7:30. Let every member be present.
The following program
will be rendered:

Hymn, "Thy Kingdom Come"
The status of women in our
church, Mrs. Leon Reeves
Scripture, Matt. 5: 11, 12,
leader

Meditation, Progress Through
Conflict, Mrs. Watkins
Solo, "Into the Woods my Mas-
ter Went," Mrs. Burden
Poems, The Christian Life and
The New Day, Eula Card

Men's taxi cloth shirts, san-
forised. B & B

Mrs. J. A. Pirtle of Pampa
and little granddaughter Jess
Ann Halls of Amarillo, and Mrs.
Bill Leggett and little daughter
of Pampa visited relatives and
friends here last Thursday.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Preaching, 11 A. M. 7:30 P. M.
Missionary Societies
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Cir-
cle 2, 8:00 p. m.

Next Sunday will be a special
day at the Methodist Church.
It will be Laymen's Day. A special
speaker has been secured to
deliver the address. Every lay
man and laywoman is expected
to be present. In fact, every
member of the church should be
in his place. We are insisting
and shall be disappointed, if all
are not in their places, on time.
Brethren, it is your church.
It is your work. It is your re-
sponsibility. May God help you
to be interested in the work, and
bless you abundantly. Note: the
time for the evening service has
been changed to 7:30

The year is soon coming to a
close—just about two months
Special days have come and gone.
Last Sunday was Promotion Day.
Annual Conference is Nov. 17,
which will be "Preacher Moving
Day," and a final making of re-
ports. Let's be ready.
years with deep concern for
the Master's work in Hedley
B. J. Osborn

Men's winter underwear
priced low, at Hooker's

Visitors in the C. L. Goin and
Charles Rains homes this week
were Mrs. L. Mobley of San
Bernardino, Calif., Mrs. P. T.
Boston of Shamrock, and Mrs.
K. W. Howell of Brownfield.

Wanted—a few more policy hold-
ers in the Buntin Burial Asso-
ciation. See Ralph Moreman at
once.

PASTIME THEATRE
Clarendon, Texas

Last times Friday, Oct 1
Double program

The Marx Brothers in
A Day at the Races

Plus Louis vs Farr Fight pictures
10 25c

Sat Oct 2

Double program
Spencer Tracy in
They Gave Him a Gun

Plus Louis Farr Fight pictures
10c 25c

10 25c

Sat. Preview Sun. Mon Oct 2 3 4

Shirley Temple in
Wee Willie Winkie

Also The March of Time.
10 25c

Tue Wed Oct 5 6

The Jones Family in
Big Business

Also Sports Reel and Cartoon
10 25c

Thur Fri Oct 7 8

Rochelle Hudson in
That I May Live

Also Musical Comedy
10 25c

Coming Attractions

Spencer Tracy in "Captains
Courageous"

William Powell and Louise Rainer
in "The Emperor's Candle
sticks"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 7:30
Selected short subjects

Golfer's Itch

BROWN'S LOTION stops terrible itching
of the groin from JOCK-STRAP
ITCH with a few applications. MONEY
BACK GUARANTEE. 60c and \$1.00 at

Hedley Drug Co.

Get your stove polish and coal
shovels at Hooker's

Luke Hart of Amarillo visited
in Hedley Sunday and Monday.

Miss Annie Luther of Palacios
visited in the home of her sister,
Mrs. V. A. Hansard, last week.
She left Tuesday for Coolidge,
Arizona where she will visit her
brother, James Luther.

Fred Eaton of Seattle, Wash.
visited in the J. W. Noel home
several days this week.

Mr and Mrs. C. A. Waddell,
V. R. Waddell and J. W. Coathen
made a trip to Medina Valley
last week.

Earl Reeves of Hot Springs, N.
Mex. left Saturday after a visit
of several weeks here.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

16th year in Memphis
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Lady in Office

PRICES SMASHED ON WALL PAPER

Our entire line of 1937 patterns
must go regardless of cost
Room lots 60c and up
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Cleora Smith Lbr. Co.

WIFABASOS CLUB

The Wifabastos Club met Sept
21 with the Card girls, with 14
members present. The room
was decorated beautifully with a
festoon composed of red stream-
ers. The president called the
house to order and had a short
business session. The meeting
was then turned over to the
leaders. Roll call was answered
with "what I did on my vacation"
Then came a pool race. Those
entering were Mesdames Reed,
Adamson and Koeninger and
Miss Ola Card. Ola was the
winner. Following this was
"what do I look like to you,"
very laughable. Then all sang
the club song "Beautiful Texas"
Next a humorous reading by
Mrs. Luella Swinney. Then the
time honored game, pinning the
burro's tail, in which Mrs. Mar-
shall Stone was winner. Miss
Eula Card gave a couple of in-
strumental numbers, then a
humorous reading; and a stunt,
kicking the shoe, completed the
program. Mrs. Swinney won in
this. Each winner received a
prize.

Mrs. Adamson gave a few
piano numbers. The Card girls
and Mrs. Swinney then served
refreshments of sandwiches, sal-
ad, cake and punch, which all
enjoyed. Next meeting will be
Tuesday, Oct 12, at 2:30, with
Mrs. Ruth Kempson and Mrs.
Duncan hostesses, at Mrs. Dun-
can's. We hope all will come
that can possibly do so. Sug-
gestions, samples or illustrations
suitable for Christmas will be
in order.

Gleaners Glass

Friday Sept. 24, the Gleaners
Class of the Methodist Church
spent a very pleasant day quil-
ting for one of our members. An
excellent lunch at noon was en-
joyed thoroughly.

At a business session in the
afternoon the following officers
were elected for the new year:

Pres., Mrs. Edwards
Sec., Mrs. Webb
Treas., Mrs. Koeninger
Reporter, Mrs. Bewlin
Teacher, Mrs. Kendall

Four members, Mesdames
Jones, Burden, Bowlin, and
Horschler, were birthday hon-
orees, receiving many nice gifts.
Our next meeting will be with
Mrs. Marshall Friday Oct 8, at
8 o'clock. The program:
Devotional, Mrs. Pyle
Methodism and kingdom build-
ing, Mrs. Will Jones
Spreading the Methodist dol-
lar, Mrs. Meeks

There were ten members and
three visitors, who felt we had
strengthened ties of friendship
this day.

Reporter

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

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

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.
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.
Teenie Masterson, Sec.

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.
Ike Rains, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

V. A. Hansard, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching 1st, 2nd, and 4th
Sundays Morning services at
11 a. m.; evening service 7:30 p. m.
Visitors are always welcome.

**Adventure Is Coming
In The American Boy**

Readers who like the lure of
far places will find plenty to
please them in coming issues of
The American Boy Magazine.
They'll read, for instance, of sea-
men and sabotage and San Fran-
cisco water-front trouble; of
daring adventure in the world of
pseudo science, and of a feud
aboard a plunging, rolling battle-
ship.

They'll read too, of excitement
aboard a transport plane blaring
over jungled Mexican mountains,
and of stranger planes that are
not bound to earth but swing
through the noiselessness of
space. Readers can follow a
young ex Mountie as he searches
for clues in the wild northlands,
and Tierney, the pie eating de-
tective, on the trail of city cri-
minals.

A new feature in The Amer-
ican Boy is picture pages that
tell stories. Pictures, for in-
stance, that vividly show a day
in the life of a coast guardsman,
and how an Eskimo husky sled
dog does his work. They trans-
mit the thrill of battling a hun-
dred pound, water churning tar-
pon. Tips on how it's done are
also given pictorially—ranging
from how to run a broken field
to how to be correct in a ballroom.

Note: Subscription prices of
The American Boy will be raised
in the near future. Send your
subscription order at once to
take advantage of the bargain
rates now in effect: one year at
\$1.00 or three years at \$2.00.
Foreign subscriptions 50c a year
extra. Send your name, ad-
dress and remittance to The
American Boy, 7480 Second Blvd.,
Detroit, Mich. On newsstands
the price is 15c a copy.

NOTICE

There is a city ordinance pre-
hibiting chickens running at
large. There have been several
complaints made that the neigh-
bor's chickens are destroying
flower beds and gardens. Those
who have chickens will please
keep them on their own premises.
By order of the City Council

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman, Pastor
Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S. 7:00 p. m.
Preaching Service, 7:30

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets the first Thursday in each
month



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

A Telephone

Is no longer a luxury - - - It is a necessity. For
calling your grocer, butcher or doctor it is indis-
pensable. And remember, one minute's emergency
might pay a year's telephone bill.

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We Have Free Delivery For Your Convenience

Bulk Cookies 2 lb. 24c	Clabber Girl Baking Powder, 2 lb. can 24c	Flour, 48 lb. \$1.35
Honey gal. 85c	Crackers, 2 lb. 17c	Big 4 Soap Flakes 38c
Lard, 8 lb. carton 90c	Syrup, sorghum, gal. 59c	Limited
Pickles, gal. 59c	Vinegar, bulk, gal. 24c	Salmon, 2 cans 25c
Tenderized Ham, lb. 50c	Cabbage, lb. 11-2c	Apples, Idaho, bu. \$1.30
Tomatoes, 3 No. 2, cans 24c	No. 1 red Spuds, pk 24c	Flour Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.65
Armour's Chili, lb. 23c	Meal 20 lb. 63c	
Matches, Diamond, 6 boxes 20c		
Pork and Beans or Spaghetti, large can 10c		
Pinto Beans, 10 lb. 65c		
Peanut Butter, 1-2 gal. bucket 49c		

We Buy Your Chickens, Cream and Eggs

Market Specials	'M'	Market Specials
Weiners lb. 17c	SYSTEM	Cheese lb. 24c