

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 10, 1937

NO. 5

## REAL FOOD VALUES FRIDAY & SATURDAY

These prices for Cash Only

Flour 48 lb.	\$1.29	Dry Salt Jowls lb.	14c
Meal 20 lb.	47c	Sugar 25 lb.	\$1.39
Mixed Candy, lb.	15c	Catsup, gal.	49c
3 5c bars Candy	10c	Pickles, gal.	55c
Oatmeal, 3 lb. pkg.			18c
Cereals, box	12c	Fruit	
Corn Flakes, box	10c	Prunes, 10 lb.	74c
Rice, 10 lb.	50c	Apricots	\$1.29
Cocoa, 2 lb.	18c	Peaches	\$1.17
Jello, box	6c	Figs, 3 lb.	33c
<b>Market Specials</b>			
Rex Sliced Bacon, lb.			28c
Fresh Side Bacon, lb.			18c
Country Sausage, lb.			25c
Pork Roast, lb.			20c
Steak, baby beef, lb.			18c
Rib Roast, 2 lb.			25c
Bran	\$1.20	Shorts	\$1.35

**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

## To Our Customers

We are cooperating with the makers of Royal Chinaware in a plan to give each of our customers a beautiful

**30 Piece Set of Royal China**

At less than wholesale cost

**Ask Us for Details**

This Offer Also Extended to Those Paying on Accounts

**Wilson Drug Co.**

Where You Are Always Welcome  
PHONE 63

## Parent-Teacher Assn.

Supt W. C. Payne discussed Visual Education in the meeting of Parent and Teacher Association on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 1, 1937, at 4 o'clock. He said that motion in our school would stimulate study in agriculture, homemaking, history and English. The child could read the exposition of the subject, then see the actual performance on the screen. He used the Shakespearean plays as an illustration of the good plays produced by commercial producers, but he also warned parents that many are stories of wild or uncontrolled emotions not suitable for children to see. We surely hope to add this equipment to our school in the future.

We are very sorry to be forced to accept the resignation of Mrs. J. W. Webb as president of our association as she is leaving town for a few months. Mrs. Harry Berden will act as president pro tem for this month.

A committee was appointed to make recommendations for a new president at the next meeting. The financial committee reported \$18.05 proceeds from serving the ex-Senior banquet.

P. T. A. is sponsoring a grade school program on the evening of Dec. 17, 1937. Every one is cordially invited.

"A Unit in the Home" will be the subject for discussion on Jan. 6, 1938.

## METHODIST CHURCH

We are getting well started on our new year. The Board of Stewards have organized and divided the names of the entire membership of the church in a list for each steward. Each member is being seen, and is making a pledge for the year. So let each member see his steward, and let him know what may be expected during the year.

We have planned to hold our regular revival meeting beginning the first Sunday in August, running two weeks. Let each member plan for this meeting during the year. Please plan your vacation so as not to be away, and begin now to pray for it.

Please start right in church attendance this year. We need each member at all services. Our church has a great program. Please come and help us to put it over. Come to Sunday School, and help us to make it what it should be. If we do not have a class for your age, we shall try to make one. Then the preaching services. Oh, how much we need your presence to help us deliver the messages. God help each person to do his best. Invite your friends to come to church. We shall try to do them good, and you will get a blessing from it.

Next Sunday, 9:45 for Sunday School. Please do not be late. Remain for preaching. I thank you.

B. J. Osborn  
Church School, 9:45 A. M.  
Practicing, 11 A. M., 7:00 P. M.  
Missionary Societies  
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 8:00 p. m.

B. J. Osborn  
Do your Christmas shopping early on the budget plan at Hooker's.

For Sale—young Rhode Island Red roosters.  
See J. W. Adamson

## Notice to Taxpayers

Approximately seven miles of the streets of Hedley have been put in good condition. We have been told by quite a number of Hedley citizens as well as Government engineers that Hedley has far better streets than any town of its size in this part of the country.

We feel sure that all our citizens are proud of the work which has been done. The total cost of which is \$16,000.49. The government expenditure is \$12,820.69 while the city's expenditure is \$3,179.80.

In order to do what has been done the city has had to borrow \$1850.00 from the bank and we trust the property owners will make a special effort to pay their tax. By so doing this will enable the city to meet its obligation.

By order of the City Council  
Dec. 7, 1937.  
J. P. Davise, secretary  
C. E. Johnson, Mayor

Appropriate gifts that will please every member of the family at Hooker's.

## For Sale

Some good work mules and mares, good milk cows, some hogs and all of my farm implements and feed. This is no hard times sale, but the price is right. I am just changing my way of farming. I am not fixing to leave the country, but I am fixing to stay here. Come and see me.

J. F. Hill

## NOTICE

Tax Collector Joe Bownds asks us to announce that he will be in Hedley Dec. 17 and 18 to collect taxes.

## Pie Supper at Bray

The Bray P. T. A. will sponsor a pie supper at the Bray school house Friday night, for the benefit of the school bus. The public is invited to attend.

## NOTICE

The Baptist ladies will have an apron and miscellaneous sale at the B & B Variety Saturday, Dec. 11.

## Men Offering for Orphans

A men offering will be taken up for the Buckner Orphan Home for Christmas. All who will donate hens are asked to bring them to the Baptist parsonage. It is planned to ship the hens by Dec. 15.

## NOTICE

The social scheduled for Friday night at the First Baptist Church has been postponed.

## Cotton Ginned

Up to Tuesday noon, the three Hedley gins had ginned a total of 4287 bales of cotton this season.

Lost—a billfold at Pierce's Grocery Saturday containing \$15, identification and social security cards bearing name Lowell D. Mason, 1912 Ong St., Amarillo, Texas. Finder return to Informer Office. Will pay reward.

## The next few months we will sell for Cash Only.

Spuds, red or white, pk.	25c
Garlic, large pkg	10c
Toilet Paper, 5 rolls	26c
Compound, 8 lb carton	89c
4 lb	47c
Baking Powder, 2 lb.	20c
Sardines, small cans, 3 for	25c
Pecans, per lb.	12 1/2c to 25c
Shoe Polish, Jet Oil or Shinola	10c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz	10c
Perk and Beans, 5 cans	28c
Candy, 3 bars	10c
Peaches and Apricots, gal	58c
Corn, Tomatoes, Kraut, Hominy, Green Beans, Tomato Juice, Mustard Greens, Spinach, Spaghetti with Cheese and Tomato Sauce, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Peanut Butter, 3 1-2 lb bucket	50c
Prunes, gal	43c
Rice, 5 lb	25c

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

## Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

## Service for Farmers

It isn't an absolute requirement for a farmer to bank here to be successful in running his farm.

But you will be interested in knowing that most of them say "it's a big help!"

## Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.







# 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. 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.

## 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.

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

## FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

Subscribe for the Informer.

## ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each  
 month

Lost—a billfold at Pierce's  
 Grocery Saturday containing  
 \$15, identification and social se-  
 curity cards bearing name Low-  
 ell D. Malsion, 1912 Ong St., Am-  
 arillo, Texas. Finder return to  
 Informer Office. Will pay reward

For Sale—young Rhode Island  
 Red roosters.  
 See J. W. Adamson

### NOTICE

Leave your shoes at Huffman  
 Barber Shop to be repaired.  
 They will be picked up each  
 Wednesday.

Pioneer Shoe Shop  
 Memphis, Texas

### FOUND

A quick new relief! BROWN'S LUSHONI  
 FITCH ATHLETES FOOT BAD  
 FUR ODORS, RINGWORM, TETTER  
 and ECZEMA. 60c and \$1.00. Guar-  
 anteed at

Hedley Drug Co.



# The Hoot



## Lawyer Craig Johnson Wins Civics Murder Case

On Dec 1 in District Court no  
 9 of Hedley, Tex. Judge Gregg  
 called the court to order. The  
 District Attorney, Craig Johnson  
 arose and made his opening plea  
 to the jury. We then called his  
 witnesses to the stand as follows:  
 Miss Thelma Tate, night club  
 attendant; Mary Rains Bridges,  
 wife of the murdered man, Mr.  
 Brown; Dr. Clay Plunk; then the  
 state rested.

Then the defense attorney, M.  
 L. Sims, made his opening plea.  
 The court adjourned until  
 Thursday.

When court opened Thursday,  
 the defense attorney M. L. Sims  
 and his helper, James Smith,  
 opened their questioning and  
 then their witnesses were cross-  
 questioned by the District Ator-  
 ney. Their witnesses were as  
 follows:

Miss Juanita Harrison, maid  
 at the home of the defendant, Mr.  
 Hickey; Ralph Alewine neighbor  
 of Hickey's; Iena Wall, wife of  
 Mr. Hickey.

Court was adjourned until Fri-  
 day.

When court was opened on Fri-  
 day, Don Hickey was cross ques-  
 tioned.

Then the arguing of the case  
 came. Mr. Smith summed up  
 the case for the defense. Then  
 Craig Johnson, the D. A., argued  
 his side of the case. He asked  
 for a verdict of murder in the  
 first degree.

The jury, Foster Pickett, Rob-  
 ert Moore, Jerry Moore, Seretha  
 Guan Jonimerle Pickett and  
 Jackie Ranson as foreman, left  
 and returned the verdict of mur-  
 der in the third degree. Judge  
 Gregg sentenced Mr. Hickey to  
 one year in the Federal pen at  
 Leavenworth, Kansas.

Hickey was being tried for  
 the murder of Mr. Brown, a fil-  
 ling station man. Brown went  
 to the Hickey home to deliver  
 some gas for a stove. Hickey  
 came home and found Brown and  
 Mrs. Hickey embraced. Hickey  
 murdered Brown.

This case was to enlighten the  
 civics classes to the procedure  
 of a court trial.

Mr. Payne and his commercial  
 law class visited the civics class  
 on Thursday and Mr. Payne was  
 judge.

## Deputy Supt. Visits Us

Mr. J. B. Spear, state deputy  
 superintendent for this district,  
 and Mr. Kavanaugh, county su-  
 perintendent, visited our school  
 Wednesday for a general inspec-  
 tion to grant rural state aid. He  
 was so well pleased that he rec-  
 ommended the maximum allot-  
 ment to assist with the financial  
 responsibility of our schools.  
 He commented upon the attrac-  
 tiveness and neatness of class  
 rooms and corridors. Supt.  
 Payne was especially pleased  
 when he congratulated him upon  
 the efficiency of his teaching  
 force, and asked how he was for-  
 tunate enough to keep his good  
 teachers.

However, the most gratifying  
 compliment was upon the decor  
 of our student bodies, the quiet-  
 ness of our class rooms and the order-  
 ly behavior in our halls.

## Second Grade News

As last school week was so  
 short and our girls and boys  
 were so busy working and think-  
 ing of Thanksgiving we failed to  
 send in a report. Who says we  
 don't work and think? Some of  
 us ate turkey on Thanksgiving.  
 Lois, E. L. and Sidney went vis-  
 iting Tressie Bonnie Bebbie,  
 Ruby Lois, Sidney, Bob, Clyde  
 and Edward went horseback rid-  
 ing. Some of us picked cotton.  
 Second Grade boys and girls  
 are thinking about Christmas  
 now. We are very busy. Each  
 one is going to try hard "to make  
 the bells ring" for some one.  
 Eilda Roth Burden, reporter

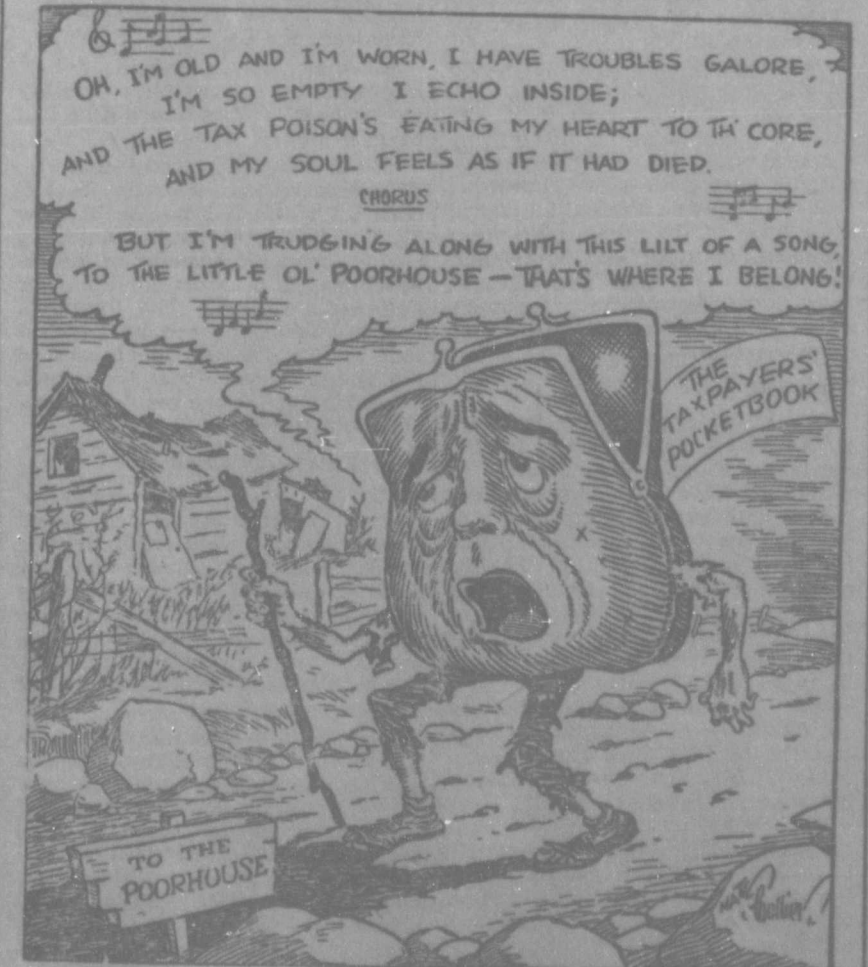
## WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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.

## 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.

## THE POCKETBOOK'S LAMENT



## Basketball

The Hedley boys were thrilled  
 at the chance of getting to enter  
 the doors of the gymnasium of  
 Lolla Lake Wednesday night, Dec.  
 1. Although the girls were de-  
 feated, they are still striving to  
 do their best and beat the socks  
 off of several other teams. This  
 is this is the first year for some  
 of the girls, but they expect to  
 be a winning team before Coach  
 Harmon gets through with them.  
 The boys were fighting hard  
 in their game when "quick as a  
 wink" a ball dropped through  
 the basket putting them 1 point  
 ahead at the close of the game.  
 Here's hoping from everyone  
 that they win every time.

## The Staff

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

### NOTICE

The Cemetery Commission  
 asks that all who owe them  
 please settle up at once, as the  
 money is badly needed.  
 R. H. Jones, Chairman

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

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

## Senior Pictures Taken

The Seniors of 1937-38 have  
 been testing the strength of Mr.  
 Alderson's camera by having  
 their pictures taken Tuesday,  
 Dec. 2. The question now is will  
 it stand the test?

We have thirteen seniors, nine  
 boys and four girls. They are:  
 Ja Wells, Iona Wall, Thelma Tate,  
 Opal Monroe, Forrest Adamson,  
 T. J. Hansard, Clay Plunk, Craig  
 Johnson, James Smith, M. L.  
 Sims, Monty Alewine, Jackie  
 Ransom and Calvin Reed.

We are all hoping our pictures  
 are good because we tried very  
 hard to take our dumb lock  
 and put on a dignified one.



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 know a News Item

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 Direct from  
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 interesting personality. Crisply... dramatically... right to  
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 verified and interpreted. PATHFINDER, fresh from today's  
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 sure to inform and entertain you too.

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 duced combination bargain price for

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 Brain-twisters, Comics... Information... Recreation... Education,  
 FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

THIS OFFER EXPIRES DECEMBER 31, 1937.

DON'T DELAY... SUBSCRIBE NOW!

ORDER DIRECT... OR THROUGH YOUR LOCAL POSTMASTER as DAILY NEWS AGENT

## Announcing— BARGAIN DAYS (Now Until December 31st) Fort Worth STAR-TELEGRAM

For a short time the  
 mail subscription  
 price per year has  
 been reduced from  
 \$10.00 Daily and  
 Sunday to \$7.45.  
 From \$8.00 Daily  
 Without Sunday to  
 \$6.45.

A LITTLE OVER TWO CENTS A DAY  
 FOR A STATE PAPER  
**ONE YEAR**  
**\$ 6 45**  
 6 DAYS  
 MONDAY  
 TUESDAY  
 WEDNESDAY  
 THURSDAY  
 FRIDAY  
 SATURDAY

Save 2.55

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 Home Town Agent  
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TO INCLUDE SUNDAY ISSUE ADD \$1.00.  
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More Readers Than Any Newspaper in Texas



The News Pictorial Rotogravure  
 Section Each Sunday

Three Sections  
 Colored Comics  
 Sundays  
 Pictures  
 Received by  
 Phone  
 Complete Radio  
 Programs  
 Detail Markets  
 Oil News  
**STAR-  
 TELEGRAM**  
 Over 175,000  
 Daily  
 Amos G. Carter,  
 Publisher



AROUND THE HOUSE

When Washing Blankets: Never leave any soap in blankets as it will turn them yellow. Allow a cupful of vinegar to each gallon of final rinsing water; this will clear all soap from them.

In Making Vegetable Salads: To prevent vegetable salads from becoming too watery, dry the vegetables before combining with the salad dressing.

Wipe Up Acid Foods.—Some enamel lose their lustre when they come in contact with acid, always be careful to wipe up, immediately, any vinegar, lemon juice, tomato, or other acid food that is spilled on the enamel of your range.

To Wash Velour Curtains.—You know that curtains and covers of heavy velvet-finished furnishing velour can be washed. The trick is never to wring them, just douse them in warm soapy water, then in clear water and hang out dripping wet to dry.

Washing Voile.—Voile from will not shrink if you use a tablespoonful of epsom salts to every gallon of water when washing them.

Improving Flavor of Bacon.—When boiling bacon or any kind of salted meat, the flavor will be improved if six cloves, a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, a tablespoonful of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of mint, and a grating of nutmeg are added to the water.

Advertising Reduced Cost.—A third of a century ago the price of the cheapest automobile was about \$5,000. Today a much better car can be bought for around \$700. Advertising created demand, demand created mass production, with many times the number of jobs, and mass production improved the quality and reduced the price.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing if you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Purposeful Day.—A single day in the life of a learned man is worth more than the lifetime of a fool.—Posidonius.

MOROLINE

Peace in the Home.—He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

CARDUI

In this modern time something wonderfully worth while can be done for practically every woman who suffers from functional pains of menstruation. Certain cases can be relieved by taking Cardui. Others may need a physician's treatment. Cardui has two widely demonstrated uses: (1) To ease the immediate pain and nervousness of the monthly period; and (2) to build up in building up the whole system helping women to get more strength from their food.

Were you ever alone in a strange city?



self you were you know the true value of this newspaper. Alone in a strange city. It is pretty well known that even the newspapers don't seem to print many of the things that interest you. Headline stories are all right, but there is something lacking, something that is local news. For—all good newspapers are read especially for their local readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of far off places. That is why a newspaper in a strange city is so uninteresting. And that is why this newspaper is so important to you. NOW is a good time to get to know your newspaper.

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

STAR DUST

Movie Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

IT IS a toss up whether Madeleineleine Carroll or Loretta Young will be the most-exquisitely dressed screen star this winter. Miss Carroll writes from Paris that she is having the time of her life selecting costumes for "The River Is Blue" which she will start making when she returns to Hollywood.

Loretta Young was in New York recently buying fur coats, hats, and dresses by the score, just as if she hadn't had any new clothes in ages. Hollywood designers have just about run out of ideas for Loretta for in her last four pictures she has had altogether some 80 changes of costume, and each one was supposed to be a knockout. The more extreme and bizarre clothes are, the better she likes them—so she keeps designers working overtime.



Madeleineleine Carroll

You will be hearing a lot from now on about Ilona Massey, who makes her American screen debut in M-G-M's "Rosalie." Officials of the company are so delighted with her performance in a minor role that they are going to give her the title role in "Pompador," one of the most alluring beauties in history or drama.

There is one popular radio player who will have to mend her ways if she ever goes into motion pictures—and most of them do sooner or later. Alice Frost of the "Big Sister" cast comes out of rehearsals with her forehead all smudged. She holds a pencil in her hand, and in a moment of dramatic tension invariably draws the point across her forehead.

The jinx that has dogged the footsteps of all Hollywood players who appeared on the Broadway stage this season has at last been knocked out. Frances Farmer broke the spell. She opened recently in "Golden Boy," a play about a prize fighter, and the critics went into rhapsodies over her deft playing of romantic scenes.

Radio performers develop some of the strangest hobbies, but for the present Tony Wons, the C. B. S. philosopher, is leading them all. He makes violins. He makes violins with the utmost care out of any old thing he finds lying around the home. Inspired, possibly by Bob Burns and his far famed bazooka, he has made one out of a piece of tin stovetop and the tone to his surprise is excellent.

The battle of the two great glamorous stars of the screen, Garbo and Deitrich, turns out to be no battle at all when you see their new pictures, "Conquest" and "Angel." Garbo is so far in the lead that there is just no competition at all. "Conquest" is a lavishly-produced, historically-accurate romance of the time of Napoleon, and Garbo as the lovely Countess Walewska has never been more appealing. "Angel," on the other hand, is just an inconsequential modern triangle story in which the camera lingers on Miss Deitrich to the exclusion of any action.

Because of her good work in the new Fred Astaire picture, "Damsel in Distress," Joan Fontaine is going to get a strange reward. She is going to be starred in "Curtain Call," which Katherine Hepburn turned down. Don't think she minds taking this hand-me-down, though. It is a grand story.

Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy will be in the cast of a new comedy that will feature Irene Dunne and as a result she is the envy of all Hollywood as well as the public at large. Her outstanding success as a comedienne in "The Awful Truth" influenced Universal to postpone her biography of Madame Curie and instead of that story to cast her in a comedy. Thus she has established herself as a double threat actress, at home in heavy drama as well as light farce.

ODDS AND ENDS—Constance Bennett is the envy of all the pampered stars, because Alfalfa Switzer of "Our Gang" comedies serenades her in his hilariously-uncertain tenor. Ken Murray and Edgar Bergen have evidently decided that they are in pictures to stay because they have both bought ranches out near Al Johnson's... Ann Southern's sister, Bonnie Lake, has composed a song and sold it for "Girl of the Golden West"... Kate Smith is toying with the idea of trying motion pictures again.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Treasury officials are working day and night, virtually, to dissuade congress from doing something that a good many conservative leaders in both houses seem set on doing—modifying sharply the undistributed earnings and the capital gains taxes.

Incidentally the administration has changed its tune entirely on the undistributed profits tax. One would think, to hear them talk now, that when the administration forced this tax on an unwilling congress there had been no ballyhoo in behalf of the little stockholder, looted by a conscienceless management of his corporation.

President Roosevelt himself, at the time, pointed out that the small stockholder had some rights in the matter, that he should have a voice in whether the earnings on his investment were plowed back into the company or whether he should receive his share of them.

This would be forced, the President then pointed out, by the undistributed profits tax. If this tax were made high enough, obviously corporations would not pay it, but would distribute their earnings among the stockholders. The good feature about this from the government standpoint would be, he pointed out, that the government would get much larger individual income taxes from the stockholders. But the good feature from the standpoint of the stockholder would be that he would get his earned dividends, and could then decide, according to his own circumstances, according to his own judgment of the management of the corporations, etc., whether he would put his own money back into the company.

If managements earned a reputation for business ability and sagacity, the President pointed out, stockholders would be eager to reinvest their earnings in the companies which paid them dividends.

Wander Away

How far the administration has wandered from this line of argument is best illustrated by the fact that the brain trusters are now talking stock dividends, providing the Supreme court will reverse its decision of some years back and hold that they are taxable as individual income!

This of course would serve the government's point by forcing the corporation earnings into individual incomes from which it would derive taxes, but would remove from the stockholder the much talked about advantage that he could elect whether he would reinvest his earnings in the same corporation.

In conversations with congressmen, Treasury officials are using an illustration.

"Suppose," they say, "you (congress) should repeal both the undistributed earnings tax and the capital gains tax. Then suppose a rich man should put \$10,000,000 in a corporation. That corporation might have vast earnings, and yet, for tax purposes, not disburse them. Ten years later, the company having meantime added twenty millions of earnings to this original investment of ten, the rich man could sell his stock for \$30,000,000.

"He would have paid no income tax on these earnings during the ten years, and, if there were no capital gains tax, he would pay no tax on the profit when he sold the stock. Thus he would have obtained \$20,000,000 of profit without paying any tax on it."

One congressman said that would be all right with him, for the government would be getting 15 per cent of every dollar earned by the corporation every year under present tax laws. He added, however, that the 15 per cent might be jacked up a little, if the other taxes were repealed, insisting that he thought the corporations might pay more in taxes providing such taxes as interfere with management problems were repealed.

Meaning Lost

One of the reasons why Franklin D. Roosevelt was pleased with the election of Fiorello H. LaGuardia as mayor of New York stands out a sore thumb every time a group of Republicans get together. The "Little Flower" has used the Republican label many times to his own advantage, but he has never been regarded as a Republican by the wheel horses of the party throughout the country.

One Republican senator, discussing this angle of the situation shortly after the New York city election, said: "If I want a New Dealer, why not take Roosevelt himself?"

Underlying this is the fact that "Republican" and "Democrat" have lost their meaning, as far as the words meant anything to voters of just a few years back. Old-time Democrats would now be regarded as Tories, just the same as old-fashioned Republicans.

Complicating this situation is the South, with its fiery devotion to the Democratic label, which yet remains the most conservative section of the country. It is pointed out by many Re-

publican leaders that District Attorney-elect Thomas E. Dewey of New York county seems to have captured the imagination of the country. For one reason and another Dewey has had the most marvelous publicity any recent arrival on the political stage has been able to obtain.

Actually nothing has developed to disclose whether Dewey is a conservative or a radical—to show to which of the two really important groups of political thinkers in this country today he belongs. There is talk, however, of his running for governor of New York.

Question Arises

This may be history repeating itself, but the question arises, which chapter?

Old-timers think of Grover Cleveland, the fearless sheriff of Buffalo who became governor, and later was twice President. Others think of Theodore Roosevelt, who used the executive mansion at Albany as a way station to the White House. And of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who became the logical nominee for President the day he was elected governor in 1928, when Al Smith was losing his own state in his presidential race.

But there are other chapters. Charles S. Whitman made his reputation, as has Dewey, as prosecuting attorney in New York. He, too, captured the popular imagination when he broke up the rackets of that day, when he sent Police Lieutenant Charles Becker and four gamblers' gunmen to the electric chair. And Whitman dreamed of the White House! Let no one be mistaken about that. But for one reason and another he just did not fit into the picture.

Charles E. Hughes made a reputation as an attorney in the life insurance investigation. He became a great governor of New York, but he was sidetracked. So it would seem the tradition is better for Democrats than for Republicans, except this—there is simply no one else on the public horizon so far as the Republican party is concerned. That's why you are going to hear a lot about Mr. Dewey from now on.

New Dealers Pleas

Considerable satisfaction, but very little guidance, was given to President Roosevelt and New Dealers generally by the elections. There was scarcely a result which did not give the President a certain personal pleasure.

Even the silk stocking Seventeenth Congressional district of New York going Republican, curiously enough, had its compensations. It happens to be the richest district in the United States, and the President can point to it and say, "I told you so. The economic royalists are against me because I am for the plain people," etc.

As a matter of fact, the Republicans capturing the Seventeenth New York district, the district of Ruth Pratt and Ogden L. Mills, was very much like the Dutch capturing Holland. It always goes Republican except in Democratic landslide.

Defeat of the original Roosevelt man in Massachusetts, James M. Curley, in his attempt to come back, running for mayor of Boston, was not hard to take by the President at all. For there was a parting of the ways as between Roosevelt and Curley.

So that Curley would not—it might be presumed—be a friendly mayor to the White House if he had been elected this year.

It was an open secret that the President wanted Fiorello H. LaGuardia re-elected mayor of New York. He could not do anything openly—though Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes came out for LaGuardia openly. The President was handicapped here by the fact that all his friends, the bosses of the Bronx, Queens and Richmond, were fighting for the regular Democratic nominee.

The Lewis Setback

But it was these Brooklyn, Queens, Bronx and Staten Island Democrats who were really fighting for Jeremiah T. Mahoney, and they were all political lieutenants of long standing of James A. Farley. Which explains why the Postmaster General had to go through the motions, despite the known fact that his chief was really for LaGuardia.

The bad setbacks which John L. Lewis took in the Detroit, Akron and Canton elections were no blow to the White House. The President had shown several times that he resented Lewis' assumption that the C. I. O. had re-elected Roosevelt, and was therefore entitled to a break. The President has no sympathy with the idea of any powerful bloc in politics unless he and his friends can control the bloc.

Most observers and politicians had suspected that Lewis and the C. I. O. were overrating their political strength. They regard these elections as proof they were right.

GOOD TASTE TODAY

by EMILY POST

World's Foremost Authority on Etiquette © Emily Post

ABC's in Manners: Red Nails Are Tabu

SHOULD schoolgirls ever use bright red finger nail polish either in school or at parties after school hours?

Answer: I think deep red finger nail polish atrocious on any one, but on a schoolgirl quite as bad as vivid make-up, or if anything, worse. Nails neatly manicured are of course proper as long as the color of the polish is not too conspicuous—especially while the girl is very young.

Should Divorcee Have Shower Second Time?

DEAR Mrs. Post: Is it in questionable taste to give a shower party for a friend who is still young but who is divorced and marrying for the second time?

Answer: It certainly should not be expected, but if some of her friends want very much to give a shower for her there is no reason against it.

Wedding Requires "Tails"

DEAR Mrs. Post: It is the custom here in the deep South to give evening weddings. In our community many of these take place at home. In the case I am specifically referring to the bride wants to make the wedding at home as formal as possible, and the groom insists that because the wedding will take place at home the men should be allowed to wear tuxedos instead of "tails." Will you give us your opinion?

Answer: Correctly, the men should wear "tails"—absolutely. Tuxedos are proper in small communities where few of the men have formal evening clothes. It is true that a house wedding may seem to have less solemnity because we know it is not taking place on consecrated ground, but apart from this consciousness of the fact a house wedding can be just as ceremonious and beautiful as a church wedding.

Meet Miss Sally

DEAR Mrs. Post: Isn't the form, "To meet Miss Sally Brown," in bad taste when most people already know her? I am giving a large tea for Sally, who is a young friend of mine whose engagement was just announced, and the invitations are for the most part going to Sally's own friends whom I have never met. In other words, I am the stranger and not Sally. Will you explain this?

Answer: "To meet" is merely a phrase used to indicate a guest of honor. The fact that she may be known to a guest personally is not considered.

Light Evening Dress

MAY light colored evening dresses be worn in the winter time? I don't mean velvets or any of the heavier winter materials, but am referring to chiffon and tulle?

Answer: I think this is a question of fashion. At present dresses of light colored thin materials are being worn everywhere, and such being the case they are particularly suitable for young people. Clothes in winter are somewhat more elaborate in design and less skimpy in their use of material.

Father Comes First

DEAR Mrs. Post: I'm in a predicament and am finding it very hard to decide the best way out of it. I have a father, stepfather, grandfather and a brother, all of whom have been very good to me always and of whom I am equally fond. Whom shall I choose to walk with me up the aisle at my wedding?

Answer: Your father, of course. If you choose anyone but him you would announce to everyone that you care very little for him.

Note of Sympathy

WHEN a school friend's grandparent dies, and one has often stayed in this school friend's house and therefore knows the family, would it be nice to write a letter to her mother when it is the father's parent who has died?

Answer: Under most circumstances you would write to the mother, but if you know the father equally well, then it would be equally proper to write to him direct.

Mixed Strollers

WHEN two boys walk home with a girl from school, is she supposed to walk on the inside or between them?

Answer: She walks between them but a man should never walk between two girls. Or Needs a Hint IS IT ever considered proper for a girl to assist a boy with his coat? Answer: No, not unless he has a broken arm or is otherwise disabled. WNU Service.

Uncle Phil Says:

Ideals Are Our Rudders

"A rudder," explained the boy who knew his boats, "is a stern necessity." You can sometimes put ruffianly men in their place by studied politeness.

"Protecting" wild animals merely to slaughter them doesn't seem to be the ideal ideal.

It doesn't matter so much if a very young man loses his heart and his head at the same time. It is expected of him.

Real glory is to get your portrait on a postage stamp years after you are dead.

His Inspiration We prefer, perhaps, our imaginary picture of our friend, rather than the real one. He, in his affection, tries to live up to it.

People with short tempers have to go through life "being forgiven."

Fond mothers scarcely ever want their sons to be President. They want them to be what they are best able to be.

IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK AT WORK

when you've found a way to ease the pains of RHEUMATISM and do it the inexpensive way, too.



You can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily—is Bayer Aspirin—15¢ a dozen tablets—about 1¢ apiece. Simply take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions. Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time. For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin.



Wasted Treasures Many a beautiful library is only looked at and pointed at by the owner.

A Good Laxative

The bad feelings and dullness often attending constipation take the joy out of life. Try a dose of Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation and see how much better it is to check the trouble before it gets a hold on you. Black-Draught is purely vegetable and is so prompt and reliable. Get refreshing relief from constipation by taking purely vegetable

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Sallies Liberty Lawlessness disgraces the name of Liberty.

TO KILL Screw Worms

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

A Sure Index of Value

... is knowledge of a manufacturer's name and what it stands for. It is the most certain method, except that of actual use, for judging the value of any manufactured goods. Here is the only guarantee against careless workmanship or use of shoddy materials.

Buy ADVERTISED GOODS



# UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

**SYNOPSIS**

Joyce Sewell, on the eve of her twentieth birthday, rebels at her lot, dependent on her selected stepmother, Irma, and full of tragic memories of her mother's murder twelve years before and her father's death six months ago. Irma calls to Helm Blackadder, an admirer, to help her persuade Joyce to marry rich, young Michael Kirkpatrick. Mike, sent up to Joyce by Irma and Blackadder, demands a showdown on his proposal and is rejected. Joyce realizes that La Barranca, a Mexican hacienda which her father had owned, legally belongs to her. Later, she receives a letter enclosing a warrant on the United States Treasury for \$10,000 compensation for her mother's murder at La Barranca. She confers with Mr. Bradley, a banker and only remaining friend of her father's. She decides that she wants to make a secret journey to Mexico. Bradley arranges all details for her. She departs by plane undetected. Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of the American embassy in Mexico City, gives Joyce a chilly reception and she loses her temper. She finds a Mexican woman lawyer, Margarita Fonseca, who takes her to General Onella, right-hand man to the Mexican minister of war. Margarita reminds Onella that the usurper of La Barranca is his dangerous enemy, General Dorado. The two make plans to send Joyce with a few picked men under Pancho Buenaventura to drive Dorado out. Adan Arnaldo, a young man who runs El Tenebroso, a night club, knows Dorado's present whereabouts, so they take Joyce there that night, where she notices Dirk. General Dorado arrives and in the course of some gunplay, the lights go out and Joyce is left alone. Adan Arnaldo whisks her out and takes her home. The following morning Joyce drives off to Toluca with Pancho. Back in Elsinboro, Joyce's disappearance has been discovered. Blackadder upbraids Irma, but succumbs to her helpless charm and plans to marry her.

**CHAPTER V—Continued**

"Did you or anybody else in your organization loan or give any funds to Joyce Sewell?"

"The answer is no, Helm," declared Mr. Bradley after a pause.

Blackadder turned from the telephone with a scowl. "Bradley knows where Joyce got the money," he announced. "He's no liar so he didn't give or loan it to her, but he knows where she got it and he won't tell."

Never since college days had Blackadder bowed to authority. But he was now momentarily confused, conscious he had just made a major capitulation. What did it matter how it had come about? Without the fuss and feathers of formal proposal or acceptance he and Irma Sewell were headed for the altar. Realization brought him no regret but also no particular exaltation.

By nine o'clock that night Blackadder was in Washington and by eleven the next morning, already having cashed a telegraphed money order, he succeeded in reaching the secretary of state.

The secretary knew nothing of Cutler Sewell or La Barranca but he had read plenty about Joyce. As a consequence he succumbed to direct action with the result that a few hours later, just as Dirk Van Suttart had finished changing into polo togs, a messenger arrived summoning him to the embassy.

"Sorry to break up your game, Dirk," was the ambassador's greeting, "but you're in charge of the gray code, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Cast your eye over that," said the ambassador, tossing him a film-strip. "I haven't seen a code message for so long I was beginning to think they're obsolete; by the same token you must be out of practice. Do your best and bring me the reading as soon as it's done."

It was almost six o'clock before Van Suttart, his face drawn either from exhaustion or anxiety, reappeared. "Here you are, sir."

"Read it," said the ambassador. Dirk cleared his throat before obeying. "Confidential Miss Joyce Sewell departmental passport number eight nine six seven two five three reported in Mexico City stop at request of her prospective stepfather Mr. Helm Blackadder of Elsinboro New York who will meet all expenses you are instructed to locate her with all possible dispatch show every attention including provision of funds and guard without annoying her pending his arrival do not employ native police under any circumstances and keep matter secret especially as regards press."

"Quite a mouthful," murmured the ambassador. "What do they think I am—a gunshoe expert?" He frowned. "By the way, isn't that the girl the radio has been talking about for the last three nights?"

"The radio!" exclaimed Dirk, startled. "I don't know, sir; I haven't a radio."

"One of those kidnaping scares," explained the ambassador.

"Excuse me, sir. May I express an opinion?"

"Certainly, if you're sure you have one."

"I believe we can prick that bubble in no time," said Dirk. "Miss Sewell was at the chancellery five days ago. I know where she's staying and the sort of people she's going about with."

"Good boy!" exclaimed the ambassador. "Dirk, you've bought something. Get out and go to work. Take a holiday. I leave the entire matter in your hands."

**CHAPTER VI**

Dirk climbed into his sports roaster and drove to the hotel Joyce had given as her address only to find she had checked out within half an hour of leaving the chancellery. There was no information as to whence she had come or where she had gone. The face of the woman who had been with her at El Tenebroso was unforgettable, but unfortunately he had failed to establish her identity at the time. General Onella he knew, officially as well as by sight and reputation. Getting his address from the telephone directory he drove to his residence and succeeded in penetrating to the patio where he was asked to wait. Presently he heard the roar of the general's voice.

"Say I'm not at home. I don't care if he can hear me. Say I'm out."

Dirk sat down on the near-by bench between two lounging soldiers and lighted a cigarette. When the messenger came back he looked up at him smilingly and spoke loudly in fair Spanish. "I heard, but the general is under a misapprehension. If my business were official I would of course have called on him by appointment at the war office. But it isn't. It's personal, as between one gentleman and another. I shall sit here until he sees me unless he wishes to assume the responsibility of having me thrown out."

Onella came stumping around the angle of the patio. "Well, then, compadre, what is it—as one gentleman to another?"

"I came to elicit your sympathy. I saw you the other night at El Tenebroso."

He was gone before Dirk could protest. His heart sank to a new low for the evening as he poured out his sixth glass of wine. He looked up to see Arnaldo returning from the telephone booth at a pace that seemed slow yet moved with the speed of a stalking cat.

"Get your hat and coat," whispered Adan. "Follow me."

Riding along in the night Joyce did not think of La Barranca as a spot but as a world, and she was right. Her childhood memories would have fallen short of laying out a blueprint but they were quite capable of leading her with accuracy through such a maze as the uninitiated mind can scarcely conceive.

In her thoughts her feet hurried through one of two great gates at each end of a narrow court which in times of peace could be an open thoroughfare. Midway between them they paused to await the opening of a zaguan, a massive portal of solid planks, flanked on either side by administrative and executive offices. Beyond it they entered the first of the great courts, a huge cobbled square surrounded by stalls, chapel, school, general store, shops, tack room and granaries—a space capable of harboring a thousand head of livestock in addition to a fair-sized threshing floor.

Over the pine-clad mountains, winding down into the valley of the Lerma and then shooting in a bee line across the plain into the city of Toluca the road had been excellent, but from that point on it was proving unbelievably bad. The car, riving without lights was pitching, rearing, weaving like a maddened broncho. She ganged the struts above her and dangled like a monkey in the zoo. Hours passed, but at last she caught a first glimpse of the white-walled cradle of her childhood and cried, full-voiced: "La Baranca! Yo la veo!"

She was so absorbed in watching the approach of the white blot of buildings that she failed to note a figure crouched beneath the candelabra of a monster cactus, but Pancho saw it and stopped.

"Direcho, Eusebio?" he asked.

"No." A peon, ghostly in cotton jumper and pants, stepped forth. "Siga-me."

Obediently the car followed him off the trail and over the smooth prairie, necessarily at a snail's pace. Presently they swerved left and continued along the edge of the barranca that had given the hacienda its name. It was an irregular cleft a hundred feet deep and with almost perpendicular walls which length it was over 50 yards wide, but occasionally it narrowed to 10 and at one point to less. Here a swinging rope bridge had been thrown across and upon catching a glimpse of it Joyce barely managed to stifle a cry. This had been the outermost boundary of her childhood canters.

Eusebio pointed and stood aside. Carefully Pancho drove the car until it stalled into a gully so deep the ragged top became one with the surrounding prairie. He crawled out and so did Joyce. Noticing he had omitted to do so, automatically she turned off the ignition and took the key. He carried the lighter petaca and Eusebio the heavy suitcase. When they reached the bridge Eusebio stepped lightly across. Pancho waited until he reached the other side and then followed. Watching them, Joyce's hair began to tingle.

The steep sag of its own weight was startling enough, but under a burden the angles, changing at every step, became preposterous. Add a sway which resembled that of a trapeze in full swing. Joyce started cautiously down the incline which promptly dipped so sharply she would have been buried headlong had she not had a firm grip on the upper ropes. After what seemed an age she was across. Then they moved forward, a silent and ghostly procession. The hovels of peons, still tightly sealed against the night air, began to appear to right and left, looking like whitewashed tombs. In one corner of a corral, commanding a full view of the eastern entrance gate, Joyce was placed along with her baggage and told not to budge until further orders. Beside her crouched Eusebio, awaiting the dawn. Pancho had disappeared, but presently he returned. He had changed from his well-fitted uniform into clothes exactly like Eusebio's—a great conical straw hat, jumper and pants of white cotton, sandals held by a thong between his big toe and the next. She failed to notice the heavy bulge around his waist under the loose jumper, a twin bulge to Eusebio's.

A pale green light appeared in the heavens and with only a moment's warning the sun rose at their backs to give battle to the setting moon. Vaguely she realized Pancho and Eusebio were gone from her side. She had sensed rather than seen them wriggle over the wall, rise to their feet and melt through the morning mist into the passing procession. She waited with held breath, wondering what was about to happen. Then pandemonium broke loose.

Half a dozen scattered shots, acting as detonator, exploded a volume of shrieks such as she had heard but once before in her life. Through the gate came a lone individual in nondescript khaki at a dead run, eyes bursting from his head in the agony of his fear. As she looked his chest opened toward her in a tragic scarlet flower. He seemed to start in mid-air; then, though already dead, came hurtling and tumbling through the dust to thud against the adobe wall. Winged by rage she leaped over him and ran toward the gate as fast as her feet could carry her.

"Stop!" she shouted in a voice hoarse with fury. "Oh, stop! Oh, don't! Don't!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Adan ordered a wine. "You're clever, you know. A vintage wine is the one thing we don't dare fake."

Dirk leaned forward. "Listen, Arnaldo, I'm not such a fool as to try any slick business with you. Some people think the president runs this country, but I know better."

"Flattery!" said Arnaldo, "and how I love it! But let's be fair to myself; I run only the town."

"All right; leave it at that. Do you remember the last night I was here—the night you had to do your stuff on some sort of a general with a gun?"

"Sure—our last incident but one. Four nights ago to be exact."

"Here's the dirt," said Dirk with a quick nod. "General Onella was sitting at the end of this row with a woman called Margarita Fonseca and a young American girl who doesn't seem to be here tonight. I've got to find that girl and find her quick. Can you help me?"

During the speech Arnaldo's face had gone completely blank; now he frowned as if he were doing his best to remember. "A young girl, eh? Are you sure she was American?"

"Why stall?" asked Dirk sharply. "I'm playing straight with you, why not try it with me? Her name is Joyce Sewell. Do you know where she is now? Arnaldo, if I don't find her I lose my self-respect and perhaps my job."

Adan nodded as if he had come to a decision. "Stay here. Wait for me. Without her permission I'll tell you nothing."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Columbus' Claim to Discovery of America Is Disputed; Document Credits Vespucci

Definite proof that Amerigo Vespucci discovered and landed on the American continent long before Christopher Columbus is stated to have been found in the private archives of a distinguished Florentine family, according to a Florence, Italy, United Press correspondent in the Chicago Daily News.

Yellowed with age, the ancient document furnished information regarding the route which the Florentine navigator followed during his third voyage to the New World. It actually consists of a hitherto unpublished letter from the navigator to Lorenzo Pierfrancesco de' Medici, in whose service he had been a clerk.

The letter also supplies information regarding Vespucci's voyages across the Atlantic.

The document was discovered by the Marquise Roberto Ridolfi, member of the council of the state archives and honorary bibliographical inspector.

The well-known Italian historian revealed that the letter also contained a statement proving that

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Obediently the car followed him off the trail and over the smooth prairie, necessarily at a snail's pace. Presently they swerved left and continued along the edge of the barranca that had given the hacienda its name. It was an irregular cleft a hundred feet deep and with almost perpendicular walls which length it was over 50 yards wide, but occasionally it narrowed to 10 and at one point to less. Here a swinging rope bridge had been thrown across and upon catching a glimpse of it Joyce barely managed to stifle a cry. This had been the outermost boundary of her childhood canters.

Eusebio pointed and stood aside. Carefully Pancho drove the car until it stalled into a gully so deep the ragged top became one with the surrounding prairie. He crawled out and so did Joyce. Noticing he had omitted to do so, automatically she turned off the ignition and took the key. He carried the lighter petaca and Eusebio the heavy suitcase. When they reached the bridge Eusebio stepped lightly across. Pancho waited until he reached the other side and then followed. Watching them, Joyce's hair began to tingle.

The steep sag of its own weight was startling enough, but under a burden the angles, changing at every step, became preposterous. Add a sway which resembled that of a trapeze in full swing. Joyce started cautiously down the incline which promptly dipped so sharply she would have been buried headlong had she not had a firm grip on the upper ropes. After what seemed an age she was across. Then they moved forward, a silent and ghostly procession. The hovels of peons, still tightly sealed against the night air, began to appear to right and left, looking like whitewashed tombs. In one corner of a corral, commanding a full view of the eastern entrance gate, Joyce was placed along with her baggage and told not to budge until further orders. Beside her crouched Eusebio, awaiting the dawn. Pancho had disappeared, but presently he returned. He had changed from his well-fitted uniform into clothes exactly like Eusebio's—a great conical straw hat, jumper and pants of white cotton, sandals held by a thong between his big toe and the next. She failed to notice the heavy bulge around his waist under the loose jumper, a twin bulge to Eusebio's.

A pale green light appeared in the heavens and with only a moment's warning the sun rose at their backs to give battle to the setting moon. Vaguely she realized Pancho and Eusebio were gone from her side. She had sensed rather than seen them wriggle over the wall, rise to their feet and melt through the morning mist into the passing procession. She waited with held breath, wondering what was about to happen. Then pandemonium broke loose.

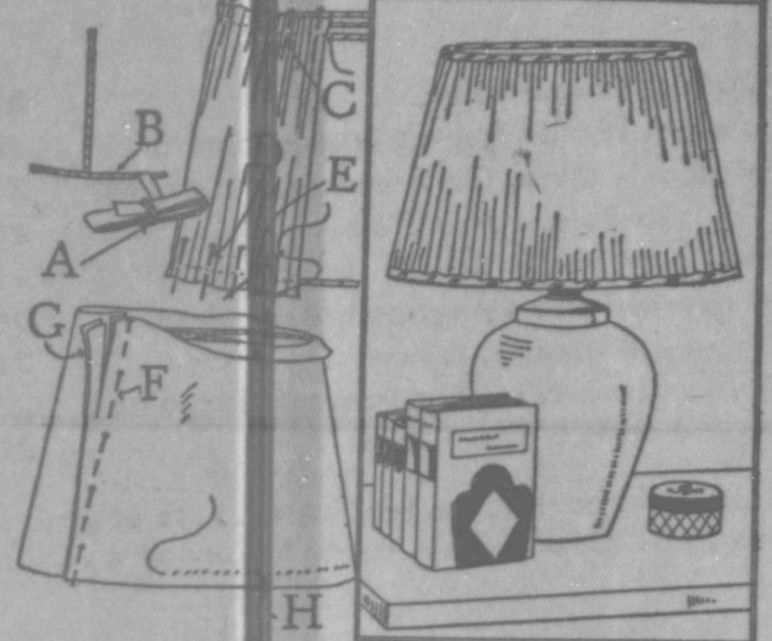
Half a dozen scattered shots, acting as detonator, exploded a volume of shrieks such as she had heard but once before in her life. Through the gate came a lone individual in nondescript khaki at a dead run, eyes bursting from his head in the agony of his fear. As she looked his chest opened toward her in a tragic scarlet flower. He seemed to start in mid-air; then, though already dead, came hurtling and tumbling through the dust to thud against the adobe wall. Winged by rage she leaped over him and ran toward the gate as fast as her feet could carry her.

"Stop!" she shouted in a voice hoarse with fury. "Oh, stop! Oh, don't! Don't!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



## Silk Shades Give a Soft Glow

THERE is subtlety in the light that glows through a silk shade, and many decorators are using them for the room that needs the softness of padded folds and the mellowness obtained by placing two tones of fabric one over the other.

Two tones of Chinese silk, one to be used for a plain lining and the other for a gathered outside covering will make an attractive shade. Before you begin the material it is best to experiment with samples one over the other trying them both in daylight and over an artificial light. You will also need a roll of binding tape matching the top color of the shade. This tape is to wrap the wire frame. And lace braid either in gold, silver or a harmonizing tone of silk is used to bind the top and bottom of the shade. Use cotton thread to match the outside tone of the silk.

Slip the binding tape of the roll and wrap a rubber band around it as shown here at A. Working from the inside end of the tape wrap the frame as shown at B. The outside layer of silk is put on next. This is gathered both top and bottom and pinned to the wire covering as at C and also that it is stretched quite tight. Joinings in the outside covering need not be sewed but may be hidden under the folds. This material is sewed in place as at D.

Next, cut a straight strip for the lining and fit it around the outside of the frame as shown here at F. Trim the joining, allowing a seam as shown at G. Sew to the frame at the bottom as at H. Trim quite close at the bottom. Turn lining to inside as at I. Slip stitch the joining. Turn in raw edges at top and whip



around top of frame. Pin the binding around and then sew it with stitches buried in the mesh of the braid.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplines St., Chicago, Illinois.

**Cheap Sales Cost**  
United States census figures for 1929 show that at a cost of but 1.54 per cent advertising created a market for the \$70,434,863,443 worth of manufactured products of that year.

**WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢**  
**St. Joseph**  
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

**Faith and Logic**  
Faith is as much a normal function of the human mind as is logic.—William W. Keen.

## Ask Me Another

### A General Quiz

1. Is gasoline a stronger explosive than dynamite?
2. How many acres of floor space are there in the Capitol in Washington, D. C.?
3. Is it true that the Golden Gate bridge would sink instantly if it should be destroyed by enemy bombardment?
4. How does a nautical mile compare with a land mile?
5. Why is Wall Street so called?

- Answers**
1. According to the George Granger Brown of the University of Michigan, gasoline as an explosive has 10 times the explosive power of dynamite.
  2. The building has a floor area of 14 acres. The structure stands in a park of nearly 50 acres. The dome is 387 feet in height.
  3. It is designed so that it would immediately sink to the bottom of the channel and not clog the harbor.
  4. It is almost 3000 feet longer than a land mile.
  5. A wall, the northernly defense of the city, once ran along it.

## Are Women Better Shoppers than Men?

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electrical refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? Where does she discover those subtleties of dress and makeup that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Notice how the shopper himself reads advertisements, too!



## Special Prices

Coffee, Folger's, lb.	28c
Coffee, WP or Parrot with spoon, lb.	16c
Mother's Oats, plate or cup and saucer	23c
Tomato Juice, 7 oz., 6 for	25c
Rex Jelly, 5 lb. 38c	Mustard, 2 qt. jars 25c
Macaroni and Spaghetti, 4 5c pkgs.	15c
Vienna Sausage, 3 for	22c
White King Washing Powder, large pkg.	31c
All 9c stuff 3 for	25c

Don't forget that we have 3 baskets of groceries to be given away each Saturday evening.

## Pierce Grocery

### A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.

## Food Specials

It pays to trade at the M System

Yams pk. 33c	Fresh Coconut, lb. 19c	Onions, 5 lb. 15c
Cranberries lb. 15c	Bologna, 2 lb. 25c	Bananas, doz. 10c
	Graham Flour, pkg. 29c	Meal, 10 lb. 29c
	Morton Sugar Cure, 10 lb. can 85c	
	Candy, 3 bars 10c	Apples, pk. 25c
	Plenty of Christmas trees	
Flour, Home, 24 lb. 75c	Meal, 20 lb. 43c	
Dates, 2 lb. 25c	Spuds, pk. 19c	
Texas Oranges, 2 doz. 25c	Lettuce, 3 nice heads 10c	
Tangerines, Texas sweet, 3 doz. 25c	Flour Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.65	
Dry Salt No. 1, lb. 19c	Lard 8 lb. carton Limited 77c	
Cocoa, 2 lb. box 15c	Shorts \$1.35	
Grapefruit, doz. 25c		
Oranges, California, doz. 15c		
Candy, bulk, 2 lb. 25c		

We pay highest prices for your Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Market Specials  
Count. style  
Sausage 19c

# M' SYSTEM

Market Specials  
Good Steak  
lb. 18c

### In Memory of Uncle Charlie Dickson

Just after the turn of the day,  
And loved ones were standing by;  
"Uncle Charlie" slipped away  
To his home beyond the sky.  
Didn't seem to feel the sting of death,  
Just quietly passed away;  
Now he is resting while loved ones weep  
No more he lives in the temple of clay.  
"Uncle Charlie" as he was lovingly called  
By all the young and old,  
Lived a quiet unselfish life,  
And wasn't a man to fret and scold.  
In the Civil War he fought bravely,  
God spared his life and he came home;  
There he fought as a husband and father,  
To care for those he has left alone.  
He lived long upon this earth,  
A promise God gave to those who obeyed  
And honored their parents here,  
And in eternity he'll be repaid.  
The angels know how his loved ones grieve,  
And how they miss his smiling face;  
They knew he had to leave,  
And prepared for him a place.  
So it's only tomorrow  
When your loved ones cross the stile;  
Then you can be with him forever,  
In that beautiful afterlife.

Mrs. O. R. Culwell

Mrs. P. C. Johnson is enjoying a new radio given by her many friends here as a Christmas present. W. M. Biffle was in charge of the contributions and buying of the radio, which was purchased from Beach and Naylor

Mrs. E. R. Hooker and daughter, Bettye, and Bill, Jack and Miss Sue Beth Edwards, composing the Yellowjacket Orchestra, played at the Methodist Church here Sunday morning, and at the Quail Baptist Church that afternoon.

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat Dec 10 11

Edward G. Robinson in  
**The Last Gangster**

Also Color Cartoon.  
10 25c

Sat. Midnight show only Dec 11  
**Claire Trevor in  
Time Out for Romance**

Also Paramount Variety  
10 25c

Sun Mon Tues Dec 12 13 14  
**William Powell, Myrna Loy in  
Double Wedding**

Also Musical Comedy  
10 25c

Wed Thurs. Dec 15 16  
**Franchot Tone in  
Between Two Women**

Also "Behind the Criminal"  
10 25c

Coming Attractions

Jeannette MacDonald in "The Firefly"  
Jack Benny in "Artists and Models"

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

### COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only Dec 11

**Johnny Mack Brown in  
The Gambling Terror**

Also Cartoon  
10 15c

Mrs. Hudson Couch of Altus, Okla. and Kermit Johnson and family of California are visiting in the C. E. Johnson home.

### W. M. SOCIETY

Circle No 2 will meet with the  
Cord girls Dec. 13 at 7:30

The following program will be rendered on Our Work in Korea  
Leader, Mrs. Jones  
Hymn Sweet Hour of Prayer  
Scripture Eph 3:14 21 Leader  
The Saints Pray, Mrs. Robinson  
Social Evangelism in Korea,  
Wynona Kyle  
Our Forward Movement in  
China, Mrs. Mobley  
Prayer

Let everyone be present as we want to elect officers

Earnest Johnson of Amarillo visited home folks here the past week end

Christmas trees in assorted sizes at Hooker's

For Sale—550 gallon gasoline tank with fittings  
O F Simmons

Richmond Bowlin has been very ill, but is reported better

Dr. Ross Trigg and Joe Bailey of Ft. Worth visited in the Richmond Bowlin home Tuesday

A G Culwell and wife of Altus, Okla., visited here Sunday

Mr and Mrs Harvey Barnes of Borger announces the arrival on Wednesday, Dec 1 of a fine 8 lb boy baby Mrs Barnes was formerly Miss Snow Toilet of Hedley.

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohism 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.

### 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

### Claude F. Wylie

Claude F. Wylie, aged 46 years 9 months and 10 days was instantly killed when pinned under an overturned gasoline tank car of the B & O Railroad on a siding at Normangee Tuesday at 3:50 p. m. Wylie, a brakeman on the southbound freight train No. 93, was engaged in switching. He was riding the car down to spot it and release it from the engine, when the car lost its footing and overturned, pinning the upper part of his body underneath and killing him instantly. He fell with his head toward the car

H. M. Mortuary Service brought the body to Teague Tuesday afternoon. Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Church of Christ by Pastor O. C. Bartlett, assisted by E. O. Otto Fredricks, and interment will be in Greenwood cemetery at 4:00 o'clock, under auspices of the local Masonic lodge, of which he was a member. H. M. Bros directing

Surviving are his wife; two sons, Claude Fuller and William Allen, of Teague; his mother, Mrs. W. A. Wylie, Hedley, Texas; three sisters, Miss Clara Wylie, and Mrs. J. M. Jenkins, Hedley, and Mrs. J. G. Yates of Spearman, Texas; two brothers, R. M. Wylie, Teague and W. J. Wylie, Hedley, Texas, and six nephews.

A small daughter, Doana Ray, passed away two years ago in the family home here.

Mr. Wylie and his brother, E. R., came to Teague about 1914, and entered the service of the Bridge and Building Department of the old T. & B. V. R'y under Billie Smith. About 1925 C. F. entered the train service, in which he had continued until his death—Teague Chronicle

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

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

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

### WEDLEY 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.  
O. E. Johnson, Sec.

Wanted—a few more policy holders in the Buntin Rural Association. See Ralph Moreman at once.

### World's Busiest Street?



JUST LOOK at that traffic tearing by! Yes, sir, that's New York's famous Fifth Avenue, looking toward 42nd Street. And the lady in the stylish white shirtwaist and the snappy little straw kimmer had better be careful when she gets to the corner because you know how those horseless carriage drivers swing around the turn. With the national automobile show approaching, Consumers Information dug out this picture, taken in 1907, to show what a difference 30 years can make. The picture below shows Fifth Avenue as it is today. Advertising which created the demand, and research which perfected the product,

are credited with changing the picture from that of 1907, when only a few horse-drawn carriages were on the country's roads, to that of today, with almost 30,000,000. A few small manufacturers of 30 years ago advertised to sell their primitive car which cost around \$3,000 for a "medium priced" model. They created a bigger demand than they could fill, and so big factories, increased employment, and constantly better automobiles resulted. And today we can buy an infinitely superior car for about one-fifth of the price while half a million men are directly employed in the industry, compared to few thousand at the time this picture was taken.



PHONE 29 when you know a News item