

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, DECEMBER 31, 1937

NO. 8

## HAPPY NEW YEAR!

We want to thank all our customers for their patronage during 1937, and wish every one a

Prosperous 1938

**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

### A Happy New Year!

On this the last day of 1937, may we express our thanks to the merchants and subscribers who have so loyally supported us during the past year. We deeply appreciate your friendship and patronage, and hope to serve you more and better in the future. Our sincere wish for you is prosperity, health and happiness during 1938.

The Hedley Informer

### Weddings

Olen Anderson and Miss Edna Opal Grimsley were united in marriage Friday, Dec. 24, at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. M. E. Wells read the ceremony. Only the immediate relatives and Rev. and Mrs. Wells were present. The bride wore a white satin gown, with long bridal veil and silver slippers. The groom wore a dark gray suit. Both bride and groom have lived near Hedley many years, and attended the schools here, the bride having graduated from the class of 1935. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Grimsley, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Anderson. They plan to make their home in Hedley.

J. C. Bridges and Miss Jackie Key were united in marriage Wednesday night, Dec. 23, at Memphis, the Rev. O. W. Carter, Methodist pastor there, officiating. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bridges, and has lived here about nine years. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. L. B. Herner. She has lived in Hedley five years, and attended the Hedley schools. The couple will make their home in Hedley.

The Informer joins their many other friends in extending congratulations and best wishes to these young couples.

### W. R. Taylor

W. R. Taylor of Memphis passed away at his home there Monday after an extended illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday at Memphis Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. O. W. Carter. Rev. J. W. Mason and Rev. A. V. Hendricks, interment was made in the Memphis cemetery.

Mr. Taylor was a brother in law of J. S. Edwards of this city.

### Card of Thanks

To the dear friends who had a part in giving us our rockers, I want to give our heartfelt thanks. You have no idea how much pleased it will bring to my dear husband who sits here day in and day out. Also we wish to thank each and every one who had a hand in our other gifts. May our precious Savior bless each and every one throughout every year to come. Also we especially thank E. W. Seales for what he did for us.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Jamar

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Yearee announce the arrival on Friday, Dec. 24, of a fine 7 lb. boy baby. The young man has been named Bobbie Gene.

G. A. Goin and family of Goodnight and L. F. Ginn and family and A. E. McPherson and family of McLean visited in the L. A. Jamar home during the holidays.

### Warning

A number of mail boxes near Hedley have been defaced or knocked down by motorists and hunters. This is a federal offense, and the federal authorities have already been notified and are ready to take quick action against all violators. Please take warning, as any person shooting holes in a mail box or otherwise defacing it will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Guy Pierce, Sheriff

A nice assortment of prints at Hooker's

Introducing the New Sunday School Lessons in the Gospel of Mark—Supt. Chas. Rains

Conditions in the background when the gospel was written, Mrs. Walls

Date and style of this letter, Edward Bellver

The writer, Truman Caldwell Purpose of Mark's gospel, Mr. Payne

Some doctrines found in Mark, T. F. Heath

Special music

How the letter is divided:

1 The ministry of John the Baptist, baptism of Jesus and His temptation, Chas. Rains, chap. 1:1-15

2 Events of Christ's public ministry in Galilee and His life, Mrs. Alwine, chap. 1:16; 9:50

3 Closing scenes of Christ's ministry, His suffering and death Mrs. Moffitt, chap. 10:16

4 Resurrection and ascension of Christ, Mrs. Combest, chap. 16

Conclusion, pastor

Let every member be present. The public is invited.

Chas. Rains, S. S. Supt.  
M. E. Wells, pastor

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Brygley of Dumas, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Leggett of Lefors, Mr. and Mrs. Herace Leggett of Turkey and Lee Blanks and family and Don Knox of Lakeview visited Mrs. G. B. Leggett during Christmas.

J. S. Hines and wife of Tye are visiting in the Frank Kendall home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Green and sons of Hobbs, N. Mex., spent last week end in the W. I. Rains home.

Marion and Miss Laura Bass and Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Rhodes and sons of Dallas and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Dyer of Amarillo visited in the H. B. Settle home during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rusk and Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Pinnell of Pampa spent the holidays here. Miss Jo Wells accompanied them home for a visit.

Misses Vivian Adamsen and Mary Lane Hendricks of Turkey and A. V. Hendricks of Abilene were Hedley visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wilson of Las Vegas, N. Mex., spent the week end with D. Card and family.

Taxi cloth shirts at Hooker's

Ewell Whitfield and Misses Fannie, Virginia and Ida Clawson of San Antonio spent the holidays here.

Miss Edith Plunk of Seibert, Roe Plunk of Ft. Worth and Miss Emma Lowell Plunk of Rains spent Christmas with home folks here.

A Happy

New Year

to All Our

Customers

**Barnes & Hastings**  
**Cash Grocery**

PHONE 21

A New Year's Greeting

TO HEDLEY

The old year is gone. Let it die. Ahead of us 1938 looms bright with new opportunities and responsibilities for a

The Security State Bank again renews its pledge of friendly assistance to the community and offers its strength, its experience and its facilities whenever they can be helpful.

**Security State Bank**

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

# Fun for the Whole Family

## THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



## Environment



## SMATTER POP— Have You Thought of Changing the Old Coat?

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Read All About It



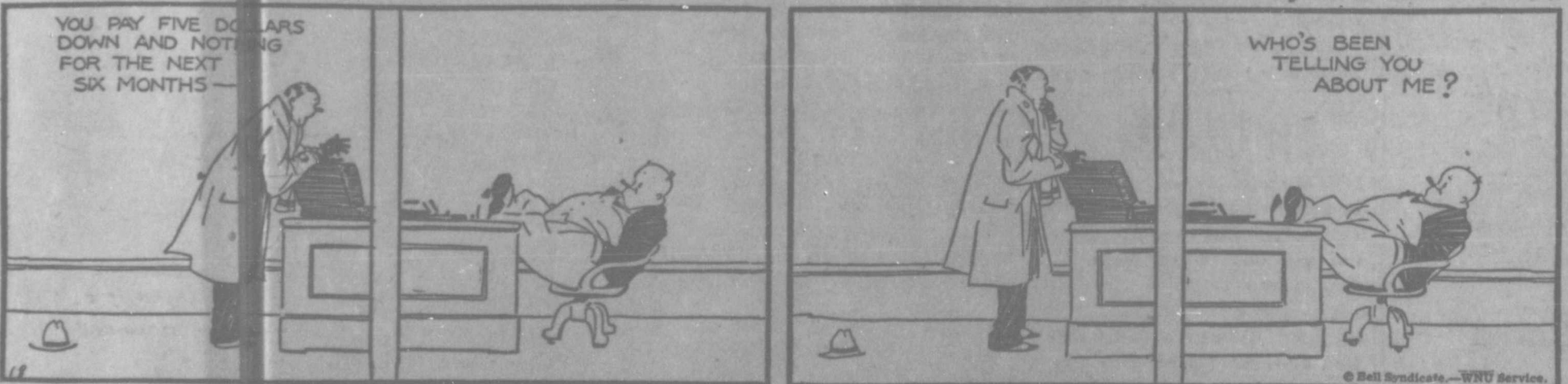
## FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Stuck



## POP— Pop Knows the Gossipers Have Been at It Again

By J. MILLAR WATT



**Crafty**  
Earth flew in all directions as the crimson-faced would-be golfer attempted to strike the ball. "My word," he blurted out to his caddie, "the worms will think there's an earthquake."  
"I don't know," replied the caddie, "the worms 'round here are crafty. I'll bet most of them are hiding underneath the ball for safety."— Pearson's Weekly.

**That'll Stop Him**  
He— You know last year the doctor told me that if I didn't stop smoking I'd become feeble-minded.  
Girl— Why didn't you stop?  
No Searem  
Dick— I understand the sultan's son is inclined to be a little— er— Doc— Harum-scarum?  
Dick— Oh, no, he's used to them.

**More Ways Than One**  
Neighbor— Is your husband a good driver?  
Woman— Yes, he just simply drives me crazy.



## Favorite Recipe of the Week

### Cranberry Jelly With Waldorf Salad.

ONE of the most refreshing, tasteful, and attractive looking salads is that of cranberry jelly and waldorf salad. It is effective to use for a buffet supper and blends well with any meat, fowl or casserole dish that is to accompany it.

Select a good size chop platter and place the well seasoned salad in the center of the dish and around it arrange pieces of cranberry jelly. Canned cranberry jelly is convenient to use because it always jellies, is firm and easy to cut, and is available in most markets. The slices may be left round, cut into halves, quarters or into fancy shapes by using a special cutter. The following ingredients will be needed.

- 1 can cranberry jelly
- 1 cup sliced celery
- 2 apples
- Mayonnaise

If the apple has lovely red skin you may prefer to leave it on; otherwise, peel the apple and cut into pieces. Combine the apple with the celery and blend with mayonnaise. You may like some salt added to the apples. Arrange the salad as directed.

To get the cranberry jelly out of the can easily, cut both ends off the can.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

"Ah showed yo' mammy with JEWEL, too, honey"



For generations, fine cooks throughout the South have preferred Jewel Shortening. A Special Blend of choice vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats, Jewel actually cooks faster, makes more tender baked foods, than the costliest types of shortening. You get better results every time. Look for the red carton.



FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

**From Millions to Billions**  
There was paid to factory wage earners in America in 1889 the comparatively small total of \$620,467,474. Because of an increased demand created by advertising for factory products the amount paid to workers had grown to \$11,620,973,254 in 1929.



GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

## GET RID OF PIMPLES

**Now Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.**

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

### SPECIAL OFFER

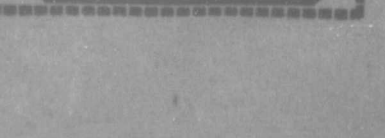
Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 16 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milsota Waters (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

## DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.  
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.

Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



**THE HEDLEY INFORMER**

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

Entered as second class matter  
October 25, 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 admission is  
charged, will be treated as advertising  
and charged for accordingly.

**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.

**J. W. WEBB, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas  
Office Phone 8  
Residence Phone 26

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

M. E. Wells, Pastor  
Morning Services:  
Sunday School, 10:00, Charles  
Rains, Supt.  
Song Service and Preaching,  
11:00  
Evening Services:  
Preaching, 7:00, by the pastor.

**HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991**

A. F. and A. M. meets on the 2nd  
Thursday night  
in each month.  
All members are urged to attend.  
Visitors are welcome.  
Ike Rains, W. M.  
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

**NOTICE**

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

Pioneer Shoe Shop  
Memphis, Texas

**Local Druggist**

Buys large quantity of BROWN'S LO-  
TION and GUARANTEES it to relieve  
ITCH, ATHLETES FOOT, POISON  
IVY, BAD FOOT ODOR, etc., 60c and  
\$1.00 at

Hedley Drug Co.



**The Hoot**



**Senior Party**

The Seniors hastily wrapped  
their presents and made their  
reindeer point toward the Har-  
mon home. After all had pro-  
perly displayed their gifts on the  
tree, slips were drawn for part-  
ners at games such as 42, dom-  
inoes, monopoly and others.

Refreshments were served to  
Ione Wall, Thelma Tate, Jo Wells,  
Opal Monroe, Clay Plank, Craig  
Johnson, T. J. Hansard, M. L.  
Sims, Monty Alewine, Calvin  
Reed, Eugene Bell, James Smith  
and Forrest Adamson.

All reported an enjoyable eve-  
ning and retired wishing for  
many such occasions.

**Sophomore Party**

On the night of Dec. 22, the  
Sophomores had a real Christmas  
party at the home of Mrs. Ale-  
wine. We started the party off  
by seeing which one could outwit  
the other. The party was spent  
in playing many enjoyable games.  
Just before adjourning Old Santa  
arrived with his toys. He pre-  
sented each with presents and

also with fruit, nuts and candy.  
There were 18 members present,  
one guest, Mr. Sweat, and our  
sponsor, Mr. Gregg.

**Freshman Party**

The Freshmen had their first  
class party in the basement of  
the Baptist Church Dec. 22.  
Everyone who attended was  
dressed tacky. The party start-  
ed at seven thirty and the games  
began with lots of fun. The class  
all put in money to buy Miss Hix-  
son and Mrs. Biffie presents.  
We also voted Doyle Abernathy  
the tackiest of the party and  
gave him a prize. Refreshments  
of popcorn in red paper socks  
and apples were served to nearly  
all of the members, who reported  
having a nice time.

**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.

**Xmas with the Little Folks**

Don't you wish that you had  
been a Junior on the night of  
Dec. 22 when we were a little  
too? Such fun we had observ-  
ing the costumes that were worn.  
The boys wore knee pants, small  
caps and large, ridiculous looking  
ties, and brought their guns, yo-  
yos, whistles and large all day  
sussers. The little girls were  
arrayed in short, full skirted  
dresses with large bow ribbons  
in their hair. Some wore gis-  
sies and flat headed shoes,  
and each carried her doll as well  
as a sucker. Some were so bash-  
ful that they had to be given rib-  
bons to make them stop crying  
for their mothers or because the  
little boys looked at them. Soon  
they were busy putting together  
and solving other problems.  
Then we received an announce-  
ment that Santa just couldn't  
come because rats had chewed  
holes in his suit and cap, and  
what a time Mrs. Owen, our  
sponsor, and Mrs. Bridges, our  
room mother, had trying to com-  
fort the disappointed little chil-  
dren; however, our business' fa-  
ther, W. O. Bridges, took Santa's  
place nicely. Such rats we had  
with the mechanical toys, trucks,  
cars and other toys we received  
as we all sat comfortably on the  
floor. The hostess passed de-  
lightful sacks filled with roasted  
peanuts, candy, apples, chewing  
gum and balloons, to the mem-  
bers of the Junior Class. Each  
member reports a jolly good  
time, and a wish that each Christ-  
mas might bring another good party.

**The Staff**

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

**METHODIST CHURCH**

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

**Warning**

Sheriff Guy Pierce asks the co-  
operation of all citizens in pre-  
venting drunkenness during the  
holidays. He states that the law  
prohibiting sale of liquor to mi-  
nors will be enforced, and that  
all minors having whisky on  
their breath will be taken to  
their parents. He also asks that  
any citizen seeing a person who  
appears to be intoxicated report  
it to his office at once. Mr.  
Pierce stressed the fact that in-  
toxication causes many accidents  
during the holiday season, and  
that everyone can help in mak-  
ing this a "safe and sane" Christ-  
mas.

**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.

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287  
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets the first Thursday in each  
month



PHONE 29 when you  
know a News Item

**Bargain**

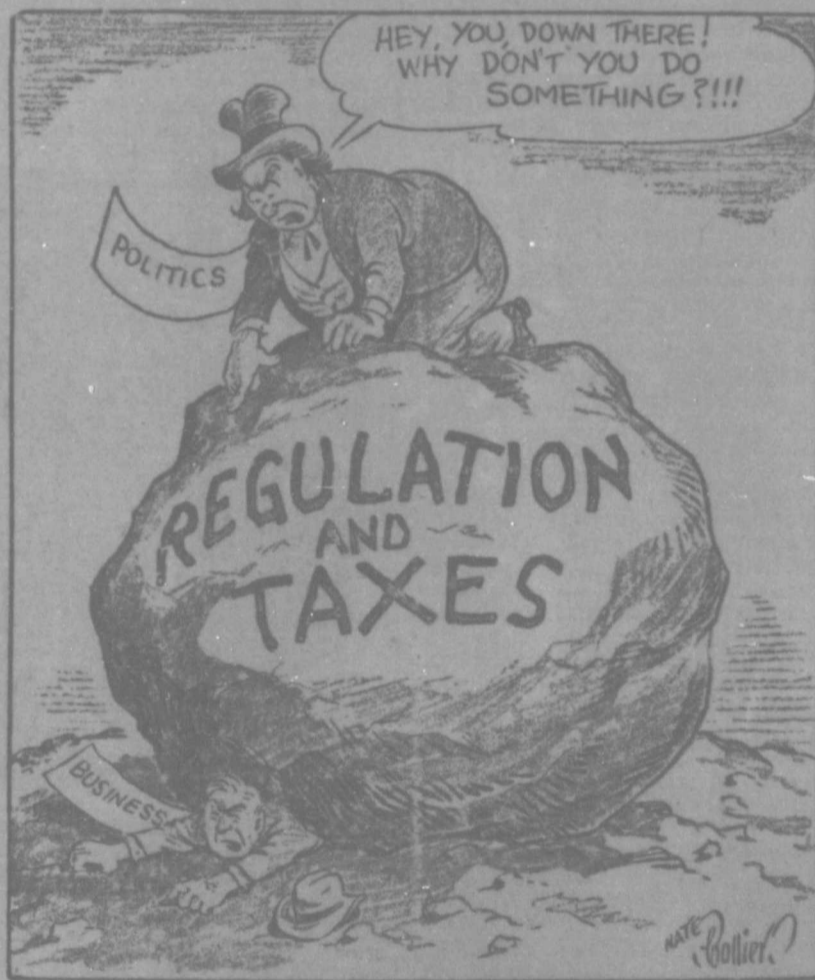
**Rates**

on your favorite

**Daily Paper**

**Until Dec. 31st**

TAKE THE BOULDER OFF HIS BACK!



SNEAKIN' OUT TH' BACK WAY



**School Gets Xmas Spirit**

The Hedley High School met  
in the auditorium Wednesday,  
Dec. 22, for general assembly.  
We had a very interesting Christ-  
mas program consisting of the  
following numbers:

- Joy to the World, Assembly
- Invocation, Rev. M. E. Wells
- Birth of Christ, Rev. M. E. Wells.
- Why we decorate for Christ-  
mas, Mrs. Raast
- Piano solo, Mrs. Watkins
- Santa Claus Is Coming to  
Town, Misses Hixson, Hixson and  
Hawkins and Messrs. Payne,  
Sweet, Gregg and Harmon with  
Mrs. Watkins at the piano.
- The Night Before Christmas,  
Miss Gleck
- The first Christmas present,  
Mrs. Owen

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

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FINDER'S nineteen illustrated departments are  
sure to inform and entertain you too.

Other weekly news magazines sell at 34 to 35  
cents. PATHFINDER sells for 31 a year, but  
for a limited time we offer you a greatly re-  
duced combination bargain price for  
The Newspaper and PATHFINDER  
Both one year Only \$ 1.50

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**REAL ESTATE**  
 I BUY AND SELL MAP  
 WEST TEXAS LAND  
 C. S. LONGCOPE, MIDLAND, TEXAS

**OPPORTUNITY**

**Go into Business for YOURSELF**  
 The new book "AUTOPOWER" tells you how to turn scrap into money. It shows you how to make money from old auto parts, radios, vacuum tubes, and other electrical parts. No previous experience necessary. Send in your name today for free information. It will not obligate you in any way. AUTOPOWER, 408 S. Dearborn, Chicago

*Favorite Recipe of the Week*

**Pumpkin Custard—A Real Treat.**  
 TREAT the family to a pumpkin custard as a change from the usual pie. Canned pumpkin is suggested because it is already cooked, mashed and ready to use, which saves considerable time and energy. Bake the custard in a basin, not too large or too deep. A good size would be one which holds a quart.

When it comes time to serve the custard, unmold it onto a chop platter and around the custard arrange prunes which have been pitted and stuffed slightly with shredded American cheese. Mounds of whipped cream placed between the prunes would be a good idea. A little prune juice poured over the top of the custard and cream will add flavor and a pleasing appearance. The canned prunes are convenient to use.

If you have no favorite recipe try the following:

**Pumpkin Custard.**  
 2 cups canned pumpkin  
 1/2 cup sugar, part 1 teaspoon salt  
 1/2 cup milk  
 1/4 teaspoon cloves  
 1/2 teaspoon ginger  
 1/4 teaspoon nutmeg

Beat pumpkin thoroughly with dry ingredients. Beat eggs slightly, add to milk and combine with pumpkin mixture. Pour into baking pan, set in a pan of water (1/2 inch deep on pan), and bake for about 45 minutes in a moderate oven (375 degrees). Until a knife comes out clean when inserted in the center. Chill before serving, unmold onto chop platter, and garnish.

MARJORIE L. BLACK.

**HEAD COLD RELIEF WITH EVERY BREATH**

Just put 2 drops of Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril and get relief from the discomfort of miserable head colds and sinus congestion. Penetro Nose Drops contain ephedrine (opening-up action) and other "balanced" medications. They help to shrink swollen membranes, soothe the inflamed area, make breathing easier. 24¢ 50¢, \$1 bottles, at all drug stores. Large size, 30¢.

Demand Penetro Nose Drops.

**\$.0005 Per Million**  
 One of the largest insurance companies in the United States says that through advertising it is able to market its product at less than one-half mill per million.

**CONSTRICTED?**  
 To keep food soft and moving, most doctors recommend a gentle laxating action.



**INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL**  
 WERE YOU EVER ALONE in a strange city?



If you were to know the true value of the newspaper especially for their readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of the office 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**

**RUSSIA'S DEMOCRATIC ELECTION**

Communitic U. S. S. R. Prepares to Enfranchise 100 Million Subjects This Month—If the Pencils Hold Out!



Now on an equal basis with their sisters throughout Russia, these collective farm women are among the numberless Soviet residents participating in the epochal, gigantic election.

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

COMMUNISTIC Russia is trying to be democratic. But her efforts may fail for want of pencils!

This month an estimated 100,000,000 voters are balloting in a country that covers one-sixth the world's land area. They will select representatives for village, regional, province, area and Supreme Soviets. Most of them are voting for the first time.

Angry threats are heard against the Timber Commissariat for allegedly trying to "wreck" the election. The pencil shortage could have been avoided through proper use of Russia's forest resources. Likewise, a serious paper shortage (for ballots) is blamed on the same bureau. While school children use slates in the emergency, every Soviet agency but the Timber Commissariat is apparently straining to make the election succeed.

And why this great effort? Russia's "most democratic" election will probably cause Nicolai Lenin, father of Bolshevism, to turn in his grave. It is the perfect antithesis of the specially-flavored brand of Marxian doctrine on which Lenin founded Soviet Russia 20 years ago. The Bolshevik goal then was world revolution and abolition of democracies. Mass suffrage was scorned.

**Election Is Defense Measure.**  
 The apparent about-face is a direct result of pressure from Germany, Italy and Japan. Russia fears war. She must build an adequate national defense and this cannot be done under policies of class distinction and restricted suffrage. Every man must be made to feel Russia's future is his own future. The new era of quasi-democratic government is encouraging this attitude, forsaking the revolutionary flag in favor of a healthy defensive diplomacy.

The momentous election falls under privileges inaugurated with the new "Stalinist constitution." The ballot is granted all men and women aged eighteen or more, irrespective of their race, religious profession, trade and class extraction. Criminals and lunatics are barred.

Unlike most "democratic" nations Russia gives the vote to soldiers



Gypsies, homeless and persecuted under the Czarist regime, have been given "land, literacy, a happy and prosperous life" under Soviet rule. The grandson of E. F. Romashenko, seventy-six-year-old Gypsy collective farmer, is reading election rules to his aged relative.

and sailors. They are thoroughly tutored in communistic doctrine and are most likely to vote "right." Similarly, suffrage starts at eighteen years instead of twenty-one as in other countries, because Russia's younger generation has known no other government than Bolshevism and will not vote against it. Moscow boasts the election is a model of secrecy and democratic principle, but few foreign observers are hoodwinked. Comrade Stalin and his associates have safeguard-

ed themselves against an anti-administration vote. Press, radio and movies are under the government's thumb and only one party—the Communist—is permitted. Hence any organized opposition to Communist candidates will die in its youth.

Since minutes of community nominating meetings must be signed by town officials, no minor authorities will endanger themselves by permitting the selection of non-conformist candidates.

**Religion Enters Politics.**  
 Moreover, Moscow has avoided religious interference in the election by interpreting the Stalinist constitution as it saw fit. Article 56 of the election law granted the nominating right to all "legally registered societies." Among these are 50,000 religious communities which recently saw hope for their cause in nominating and electing sympathetic candidates. Just as their influence became felt in pre-election campaigning, Public Prosecutor Andrei Vishinsky denied religious societies the nominating right. "It is perfectly true that they are legally registered societies," he explained, "but they do not exist in the interests of the Soviet cause." Russia's "democratic" election is obviously tempered to suit the government's interests.



The December election is probably contrary to ideals of the late Nicolai Lenin, "father" of Soviet Russia.

Despite the rejection of church groups as nominating bodies, thousands of village priests will play important roles on the day of election. The recent "purge" which brought new Soviet administrators to the small towns is playing into the hands of religious bodies. These men are strangers. Not knowing what local candidates are sympathetic to the Communist cause, they will ask the priest's opinion, since in most villages the priest is a leading citizen. Thus will the priest gain administration support for the nominee favoring his interests!

**Why Hold an Election?**  
 If religious societies are trampled upon and all pre-election propaganda favors the Communist party, what is the sense of this mammoth voting orgy? As in Hitler's recent German elections, there can be but one outcome. But it is not sheer comedy, say the Soviet leaders. Voters may have no choice of political parties or principles, but they have free choice among men. Those they believe the most honest and efficient will be elected; incompetent and corrupt officials will be ousted. How a Mongol peasant in Siberia is to judge the qualifications of two candidates in Vladivostok, a thousand miles distant, is not explained.

But let no one scorn modern Soviet Russia as a backward country. Within 25 years she may pass even the United States in literacy. Today only 15 per cent of her population is unable to read and write. Her program for youth is building a physically-fit generation that will probably outstrip all other nations. There are so many amazing features about this giant country that the investigator goes away unable to understand it. Russia has suffered countless failures in the past 20 years, yet she has succeeded in a surprising degree despite her failure.

Lenin's communism is probably one of the failures, though the "Father" himself predicted his Utopia would be reached only via a zig-zag course, "by three steps forward and two steps back." Possibly the present "democratic" attitude is merely a temporary deviation from the intended path, necessitated by the encroachments of fascism from all sides. In defense

there cannot be class hatred. Russia discovered that once before when the hated Czarist regime found its subjects unwilling to play. **Still Experimenting.**  
 Thus today Russia employs methods little different from those of capitalism, so far as the average man or woman is concerned. An employee of Soviet Steel enjoys about the same status as a worker for United States Steel. The puzzle of this sprawling nation is further complicated when we realize that its methods are also similar to those of fascism. Twenty years after the revolution, Russia is apparently still in the experimental stage. What, then, is the force that has transformed her from medieval feudalism to Twentieth century modernity in a scant 20 years? That

**Sew-Your-Own Joins Santa**



DID you know, Milady, that Santa Claus and Sew-Your-Own have joined forces to make this the brightest, charmingest Christmas you've ever known? Yes, it's a fact! And you who've tried so hard to be good (and never a little naughty) are going to be rewarded to the full. Gifts by Sew-Your-Own from Santa Claus to you. Here's what you may expect (but remember, "Do not open until Christmas").

**Festive Fashion.**  
 You're in line for personalized gifts this year, lucky lady, and what could be closer to your heart's desire than a velvet housecoat—nothing indeed (Sew-Your-Own knows every girl's weakness). So keep your fingers crossed and say a little prayer that December 25th will find you merry, cozy and beautiful in this festive young fashion.

**Darling and Practical.**  
 For Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful we've specially designed a pair of really different aprons. One is the kind to wear when actually doing kitchen chores, the other is a dressy model—so pretty you will make a darling hostess. Miss K-T-H-B, if your stockings frown forth only one—either the tea time model or the all-around-the-clock style.

**For the Very Young.**  
 If you're a very young lady you may find Gift No. 1393 or Gift Set No. 1423 packed neatly in your stocking one fine morning soon. The former, a dress plus dainty shorts, will be a peachy combination to wear to parties when you want to be "dressed up swell." The Temple Trio, a hat, scarf and muff set, was designed to put a little "Hollywood" in your Christmas. It's as bright and cheerful as you could wish for. Hope you're the winner, little lady!

**The Patterns.**  
 Pattern 1210 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (full length) requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material, in medium length 5 1/4 yards.  
 Pattern 1423 is designed for sizes Small (34-36), Medium (38-40), and Large (42-44). Plain apron requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 inch material for medium size. The dressy style requires 1 1/4 yards of 39 inch material for medium size, plus 4 yards of machine ruffling for trimming, as pictured.

Pattern 1393 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39 inch material.  
 Pattern Set 1423 is designed for sizes Small (18 in. head size), Medium (20 in. head size), and Large (21 1/4 in. head size). The ensemble, medium size, requires 1 1/4 yards of 54 inch material.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.  
**New Pattern Book.**  
 Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

© Bell Syndicate, WNU Service.

**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 expression is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward signs 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."

**Two Kinds of Debts**  
 I pay debts of honor—not honorable debts.—Reynolds.

**Say "LUDEN'S"**  
 when you have a cold...  
  
 LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

Eloquent Silence  
 Silence is more eloquent than words.—Carlyle.

**666** checks **COLDS and FEVER**  
 LIQUID, TABLETS first day SALVE, NOSE DROPS, Headache, 30 minutes.  
 Try "Rub-My-Throat"—World's Best Linctus  
 WNU-L 49-37

**MAGIC CARPET**  
 It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a hat-pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a dining-room chair—the best place to start your shopping 'round is in an easy-chair, with an open newspaper. The sure of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertising as a guide to good values, you can compare prices and styles, fabrics and finishes, just as though you were standing in a store. Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.

# Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain  
WNU Service

### CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Joyce heard him but her attention was riveted on something else. The bear-like apparition she had mistaken for Blackadder had undergone a strange transformation. Duffle bag and furs discarded, the slender figure of a young man in riding togs had emerged and was making a dash for the bridge. Joyce gasped, shaken by an insane desire to laugh, but the puffs of dust thrown up by bullets to the right and left of his flying feet quickly sobered her. She scrambled down the spiral stairway, rushed to the outer zaguan and ordered its heavy bar lifted.

None too soon, for as it slammed shut behind the fugitive several spent bullets buried themselves in its solid timbers. He was a young man, at the moment too breathless to speak, but his gray eyes were dancing and even his mussed dark hair gave an illusion of merriment.

"So it's you," said Joyce slowly, trying to measure the meaning and consequences of his presence.

"Yes," gasped Dirk, "and it's you too. Are—are you all right?"

"Yes, thank you," said Joyce unsmilingly.

"You're sure?" he persisted, "I mean quite, quite all right?" He flushed at her frown. "Nothing's happened?"

"Several things have happened," said Joyce dryly. "I hardly know what to do with you, Mr. Van Suttart."

"Why?" he asked flippantly. "Is the house crowded?"

"Fairly," she answered, her cheeks coloring. "Unfortunately," she added gravely, "we already have more than a full complement of children."

He was confused, conscious he was being shamed, yet wondering why. He had felt genuine ardor at setting out to make what Arnaldo termed a sentimental gesture. He had come to rescue her from the clutches of Dorado; she had rescued him.

"It appears I'm not welcome. Are you suggesting I get out?"

"That's the trouble," she said, frowning. "I can't ask you to go because you couldn't leave if you tried."

"Oh, yes I can," said Dirk; "I'll show you."

He turned quickly, dropped one end of the bar on the great gate, dragged it open only a foot and slipped through. His cheeks burned with anger. He knew she was right, knew it better than she. There was more than the combination of Dorado and the wrecked roadster to keep him from leaving. His job—the job so carelessly tossed him and so blithely taken on! He hadn't even nipped it; all he had done was to stand around while it swelled from a toy balloon into a blimp. But he was here and so was the job; consequently here was where he would have to stay. Joyce dashed after him.

"Don't be a fool," she protested angrily. "This isn't the time or the place to show off."

Dirk stopped and turned on her. "Go back," he ordered. "I'm not trying to show off and I'm not a child. I admit you're right on the rest of it. You can't throw me out and since my car is junk, thanks to your sharp-shooters, I can't possibly get away."

"Then what are you doing?" asked Joyce, bewildered. "Why are we out here?"

"I'm going to fetch my things," said Dirk sullenly, "but your being out here is just a piece of nonsense."

Abruptly Joyce became aware of silence. She looked up and around. Far to the east she caught sight of the pillar of dust, this time moving away. She led the way toward the bridge.

"I've been in lots of countries," Dirk grumbled as they walked along, "but this is the first where everybody shoots before they ask you who you are. By the way, did you know mine isn't the only car parked on the other side of the glorified ditch?"

To her amazement she heard herself say: "No. Where?"

Why? Why had that lie sprung ready-made to her lips? Her brain had had nothing to do with it; it hadn't had time. Now she paused in her stride, almost brought to a halt by memory of Pancho's slobber. She had forgotten about it. So there had been a way, after all, to send Van Suttart packing.

They retrieved Dirk's baggage and presently returned laden with duffle bag, rifle, coonskin coat, cap and gloves. Joyce watched Van Suttart with a curious expression as he replaced the bar on the great gate and then that of the zaguan. Reluctantly she led the way across the court and into the patio. He paused on its threshold and drew a long whistling breath.

Luz came hurrying toward them, her dark eyes hard and questioning. Joyce gave her a rapid order. "You'll have to talk faster than that for me to miss it," said Dirk. "You told her to give me a room as far away from yours as possible."

"Yes, and you'll find it's about a quarter of a mile," said Joyce sharply. She was angry—no longer at him but at herself. Why had she done this thing—admitted an enemy when she could have let him go. She saw Maxie approaching. Hadn't he warned her? "Since we ourselves are our only friends who ever comes from without must be a foe."

"Who's the poor devil of a blind man?" asked Dirk, cutting in on her thoughts.

"It's Senor Maximiliano, the superintendent," explained Joyce.

"Maxie, let me introduce Mr. Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of the American embassy."

Don Jorge threw up his head as he held out his hand gropingly. "Ah, my apologies."

"What for?" asked Dirk.

"It was by my order you happened to be greeted with bullets."

Dirk was led around two sides of the balcony and then through a maze of corridors to a room whose



Above Their Heads Arched the Low Heavens.

single window looked down upon the walled enclosure of an abandoned threshing floor. It was comfortable rather than luxurious.

He shaved and washed but did not change, then he found his way back to the balcony.

It was no place for a loafer. Hugging the rail he slipped down the stairs, intending to embark on a tour of discovery. As he passed the half-open door of what had once been Joyce's playroom he heard a low whinny. He entered and a moment later was passing knowing fingers over the heads, across the withers and down the legs of as fine a pair of hunters as he had ever handled. Where there were such horses there must be gear. He went out and walked along slowly, trusting his nose more than his eyes.

No sooner did he emerge from the inner patio than the smell of leather led him to the tack room, and what a tack room! Harness, bridles, spare bits and stirrups; saddles of every description, hand-made, home-made and imported. Two English ones promptly caught his eye. He lifted their flaps, flexed the stirrup leathers and groaned.

A methodical search unearthed a half gallon of neat-foot oil and an unopened tin of saddle soap. With a sigh of satisfaction he threw off his jacket, rolled up his sleeves and went to work. Oblivious of the passing hours he remained unaware of Joyce's approach. She stood watching him with unbelieving eyes. Here was no coxcomb but an expert who knew exactly what he was about.

"I'm sorry I called you names," he said with a shake of his head as if to wake himself up. "You've certainly been stepping since then."

"It does seem long," admitted Joyce, "but it's only a week. I'm curious. How did you get here and why did you come?"

"Official business," said Dirk. "Instructions."

"What instructions?"

He dragged a flimsy from his hip pocket, unfolded it and studied the penciled interlinings with a frown. "I can't read it all because it's marked confidential, but it says I'm instructed to locate you with all possible dispatch, show every attention including provision of funds and guard without annoying you."

While he spoke Joyce had drawn near. With a sure movement, a pull rather than a snatch, she possessed herself of the paper and stepped back into the sunlight where she could read it at her ease. "So," she exclaimed, "I thought so! Prospective stepfather! What business is it of his? Why should he be giving you instructions?"

"Oh, not Mr. Blackadder. The Department of State."

"That's worse," said Joyce, her eyes flaring. "On what grounds?"

Dirk thought desperately but fast. What was the club Arnaldo had used on Margarita? He remembered. "On the grounds you're a minor."

Joyce's eyes traveled over him thoughtfully. "I came to tell you lunch is ready," she said at last. "While we're eating I'll decide whether to give you the run of the place on parole or have you locked up."

Neither of them smiled. Her sincerity was so evident that what she said fell naturally on his ears and was accepted at face value.

Lunch was not served in the formal dining room but in a much smaller apartment. Dirk sat on Joyce's right, Don Jorge Maximiliano on her left and they were served by a barefooted procession of servants equal in number to the variety of dishes.

One forgot Don Jorge was blind, so neatly did he handle himself. He talked in an unceremonious but precise English with an Oxford accent, inquiring what post Dirk had occupied and apparently trying to project himself backward into happy and distant scenes.

Silence fell. Dirk, reminded of the hunters, asked about them.

"The last of a noble strain," said Don Jorge. "Dorado kept them close at hand, but as things turned out not quite close enough. He alone rode them, a daily profanation."

Dirk turned to Joyce. "Do you mind if I tend to them? They need grooming."

"I'd love to have them looked after," said Joyce, "but what about your parole?"

"You have it. I give you my word I won't try to escape until you say I can go—and perhaps not then."

"Will you teach me to ride?" she bargained.

"Certainly." He spoke with confidence. "I'll be ready to give you your first lesson in an hour."

She rose from the table. "I'm not sure I can make it, but I'll try. We dine in this room at half past seven."

On his own responsibility he moved the hunters into two box stalls adjoining the tack room. One after the other he curried and groomed them until their hides shone. They nudged him violently more than once, expressing gratitude and hope. Dirk examined their feet; they had been freshly shod. As a finishing touch he oiled their hoofs and then had to make up his mind which he would saddle first. Among the campesinos about the stalls was Tobalito, a retainer. Dirk addressed him.

"What are their names?" he asked.

"The bay is Tronido and the sorrel they call Rayo."

"Thunder and Thunderbolt," translated Dirk.

Every bridle in the tack room was murderously equipped and it took some time to discover a couple of discarded snaffle bits, polish and substitute them. Dirk undertook to ride the bay first. He was prepared for trouble but somewhat to his disappointment, certainly to that of the crowd, there were no pyrotechnics. The animal recognized a master and his only show of insubordination was a quivering sliding toward the outer gate and freedom.

Dirk walked, trotted and finally cantered him on a reach where the cobbles were bedded in chaff. He put his mate through the same meager exercise and found him equally amenable and spirited; nevertheless when Joyce appeared upon the scene there were no hunters in sight. In their place, ready saddled with the same gear, stood two rattal country ponies.

"What's the idea?" she asked, flushing angrily.

"Now don't be cross, please," begged Dirk. "You wouldn't expect to play a concerto at your first music lesson, would you?" He looked her up and down admiringly. "If

you don't ride, how do you happen to have the jodhpurs?"

"I bought them as soon as I knew I was coming to Mexico," said Joyce. "You notice they haven't been worn."

"We'll soon fix that," said Dirk and proceeded to hand out the ABCs of equitation.

His patience matched her impatience and finally conquered it through sheer endurance. He made her mount and dismount a dozen times—reins, stirrup, pommel, then spring. When she was all but exhausted they rode at a walk and finally at a trot. She looked longingly toward the zaguan.

"I wonder if it would be safe," she murmured, "just for a little way?" She spoke rapidly to Tobalito in Spanish. "Go ask Leonardo if there's any trouble in sight. We want to ride only as far as the bridge."

Tobalito departed at a run, presently emerged from the northeast bastion, waved his hand and proceeded to drop the bar on the zaguan. A moment later she and Dirk passed through the outer gate and immediately she put her pony into a canter. True to her word they rode only as far as the bridge and turned. The next instant she wondered what had happened. The scrawny pony between her knees had made for the open gate as though shot from a catapult. She did not go with him. She landed, all sitting, with a jar that shook every tooth in her head. While she was still seeing stars Dirk was on his knees at her side.

"Flout!" he asked.

"Don't be silly," she exclaimed angrily. "Of course I'm hurt."

"Where?"

"None of your business," she answered, scrambling to her feet.

She stalked before him. In silence they reached the gate, passed through the courts and the patio. She disappeared and he was not to see her again until dinner time. Having bathed and dressed in his one lounge suit he entered the dining room with some trepidation, but his fears were groundless since no woman can change everything she has on without changing her mood. He stared at her as if once more he were discovering the unknown, so different did she look in a fresh summer frock like a splash of flowers. The meal finished, the three of them sat for an our of lazy talk, since on any hacienda time ceases with the setting of the sun. When at last she rose, Don Jorge lifted his face toward her.

"Shall I make the rounds, chica, or will you?"

"I'll do it," said Joyce.

"Perhaps you might show Mr. Van Suttart," said the blind man.

"Since he is now our friend he could relieve us of the duty."

Joyce hesitated, her eyes downturned. "Very well, Mr. Van Suttart, will you come?"

Dirk followed her through tortuous passages, up a spiral stairway and out on the esplanade of the rectangular roof. At the four corners towered the bastions. Beneath their feet were flat tiles so thick and so deeply embedded they could have withstood a cannonade. As far as the eye could reach shimmered the pale gold of the prairie, broken only by the distant snowy pyre of the Nevado de Toluca. Above their heads arched the low heavens, dangling the lantern of the moon and pierced by the myriad dots of silvery stars. Beauty stopped them—stopped their breath.

They faced each other with a gasp. A moment hung between them—a moment they must not lose. It was something visible, that had shape, round, translucent like a bubble—and like a bubble it broke and was gone. Mind had triumphed over dreaming.

"Come along; we've got to visit the four towers and it's quite a walk."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Chinchilla Farmer Successfully Raises the Soft-Fleeced French Gray Rodents

Twenty-three years ago the world's original chinchilla farm, now valued at \$1,750,000, was started at Inglewood, Calif., by M. F. Chapman, a mining engineer, who had Indian trappers capture eleven chinchillas up in the lofty Andes. There are now 1,108 of the soft-fleeced French gray toylike rodents, valued at \$1,500 each for breeding purposes. They are housed in fine-wired cages, with separate apartments for each family.

According to farm authorities, says a writer in the Detroit News, the chinchilla mates for life, with father and mother sharing responsibility for bringing up the children. They even take shifts in hovering their offspring. Baby chinchillas arrive in litters of one to four, two being the usual number. They are born with full coats of fur and eyes wide open.

A chinchilla's diet is very simple

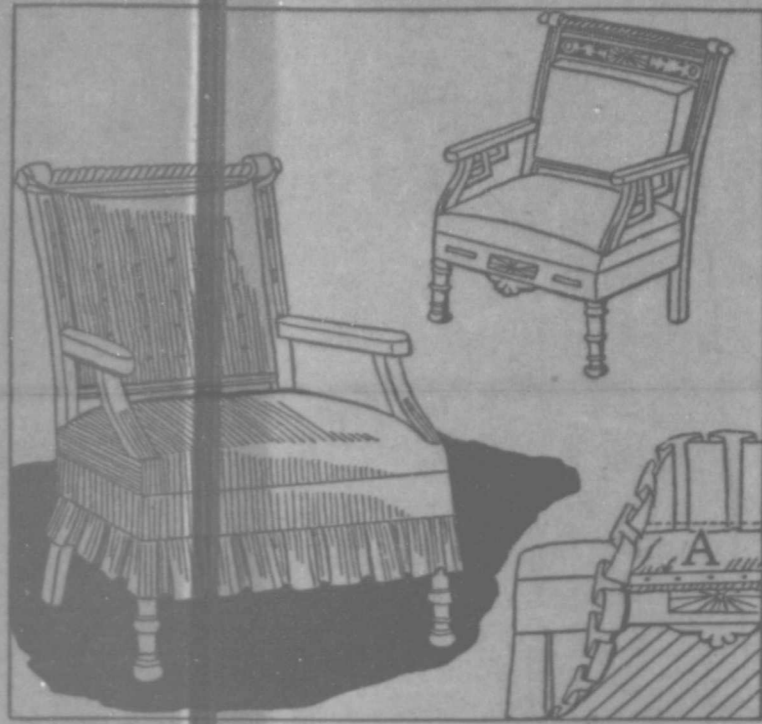
and inexpensive, its total annual food bill of corn, rolled oats and alfalfa hay being only \$10. Every other day he gets a quarter-kernel of a walnut, but being a strict teetotaler he gulps a teaspoon of water every twenty-four hours.

Since once in the farm's history half the population was stolen, these shy little animals, which measure about ten inches in length, not counting their bushy tails, are now guarded by armed men and burglar alarms on each of their houses. There are few pelts on the market and prices vary from \$10,000 to \$20,000 for full-length chinchilla wraps. Consequently, most wearers must be content with collars or short jackets of this precious gray fur.

These rare animals are practically extinct in the Andes, where they were first appreciated by the Inca chieftains of Peru.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Making over a Chair of the Ginger-Bread Era.

To modernize the old walnut chair at the right the pieces under the arms were removed and most of the carving covered up. The padding at the back was removed entirely and replaced by a fiber board which was covered by a loose cotton-filled cushion tufted like an old-fashioned bed comfort except that the tied thread ends of the tufting were left on the wrong side.

This back cushion was fastened in place with tacks that slipped over the knobs at the ends of the upper carving. The knobs to hold the cushion had been lacking it could have been tacked in place along the top of the under side by using a strip of heavy cardboard to keep the tacks from pulling through the fabric as shown.

here for tacking the box-pleated ruffle around the seat as at A. A plain rust-colored heavy cotton upholstery material was used for the covering.

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 Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

### Rising Tide

A new magazine has made its appearance on the newstands of the country. It is pictorial in character under the name of the "Rising Tide," originally issued in England and now being prepared for distribution in eleven countries under nine different languages. The magazine is reported to be a non-profit publication carrying no advertising but such matter that is of interest to the people of the world who are seeking answers to their own problems. It is said that these problems are covered without regard to race, class or creed.

### HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Preparing Starch—Stir a piece of lard about as large as a five-cent piece into your starch while it is boiling. Your clothes will take on a nice gloss, and the iron will not stick.

For Meringues—Eggs that are several days old make better meringues than fresh ones.

For Cooling Cakes—An ordinary wire dish-rack makes a good cake cooling rack when turned upside down.

Preserving Stockings—Because perspiration acids are among the worst enemies of good hose, clothing experts advise washing stockings after each wearing—in lukewarm water with mild soap.

Watering House Plants—Rinse water from milk bottles will make house plants healthy and vigorous.

Smokers know that  
**LUDEX'S**  
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

"... soothe a raw throat instantly."

QUAKER STATE OIL

MAKES WINTER GRADES

Retail price 33¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

# A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Is our wish for our friends  
and customers.

See us for Low Prices

## Pierce Grocery

### A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.

## Food Specials

1938 is just around the corner, and our gift to you is Lower Prices

Lemons, doz. 25c	Cocoanuts, 2 for 15c	Onions, 3 lb. 10c
Pork Roast, lb. 21c	Staley's Syrup or Karo, gal. 59c	Apples, pk. 25c
Bananas, 2 doz. 20c	Peanut Butter, qt. 25c	\$1.00
Sweet Potatoes, pk. 30c	Snowdrift or Crisco, 6 lb. 25c	Grapefruit, doz. 25c
Pineapple, No. 1, 3 for 25c	Xmas Candy, 2 lb. 25c	Stick, lb. 15c
Fresh Turnips, bunch 6c	Tomatoes, lb. 10c	Flour, Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.65
Raisins, 2 lb 18c	Eggs, doz. 25c	Lard, 8 lb. carton Limited 77c
Jello, pkg. 5c	Honey, gal. 89c	
Popcorn, bulk, lb. 10c		
Catsup, 14 oz. 12c	Mustard, qt. 10c	

Plenty of New Year Specials

We pay highest prices for your Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Market Specials  
Cured Ham 8  
10 lb. 28c

# 'M' SYSTEM

Market Specials  
Steak  
lb. 15c

### Will Chamberlain Announces for Tax Assessor-Collector

The Informer has been authorized to announce the candidacy of Will Chamberlain for Tax Assessor and Collector of Donley County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July. Mr Chamberlain is serving his second term as County Commissioner from Precinct 4. He needs no introduction to Donley County voters, having lived in this county 34 years. He solicits your consideration of his candidacy and will deeply appreciate your influence and support.

#### NOTICE

I have re opened the American Shoe Shop next door to Barnes & Hastings, and solicit your trade. I appreciate your past business and hope to serve you more in the future.

A. L. Wall

Mr. and Mrs J. A. Moreman spent the holidays in Paducah.

S. C. Bell and family visited in McLean Xmas day.

Mr. and Mrs J. M. Whittington have moved to Big Spring. Best wishes of Hedley friends go with them.

Nice waste baskets 15c at Hooker's.

Ivan Jones of Rice Institute Houston, is spending the holidays here.

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

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Midnight show New Year's Eve, Dec. 31.  
**Wheeler and Woolsey in  
On Again, Off Again**

Also Color Cartoon  
10 25c

Fri and Sat Dec 31 and Jan 1  
**John Beal in  
Border Cafe**

Plus Mickey Mouse Cartoon  
10 25c

Sat. Midnight show Jan. 1  
**Geo. Murphy in  
The Women Men Marry**

Also Screen Snapshot.  
10 25c

Sun Mon Tu-Wa Jan 2-5  
**Don Ameche and Alice  
Faye in  
You Can't Have Everything**

Also 2 Variety Shows  
10 25c

Wed Thurs Jan 5-6  
**Warner Baxter, Loretta  
Young in  
Wife, Doctor and Nurse**

Also Soak the Poor  
10 25c

Coming Attractions  
Gary Cooper in "Souls at Sea"  
Jane Withers in "Wild and Woolly"

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

### COZY THEATRE

Sat. Only Jan 1  
**Bob Steele in  
The Gun Ranger**

Also Cartoon  
10 15c

### Political Announcements

For County Tax Assessor and Collector:  
Will Chamberlain

Miss Theresa Webb and Vernon and Max Webb of Arlington spent the holidays here.

Miss Margaret Newman and Eopie Robinson, nieces of Richmond Bowlin, were guests of Mr and Mrs Bowlin Tuesday.

R. W. Ferrell of Vernon visited his sister Mrs. Richmond Bowlin, Monday.

#### NOTICE

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

W. M. Cox and family and Mrs. C. E. Dann of Crowell spent the holidays in the J. B. Reed home.

Brooks Robertson of New castle visited the Informer family Sunday.

#### NOTICE

There is a city ordinance against shooting any fireworks within the fire limits of the city of Hedley. Violators of this ordinance are subject to a \$5 fine, so please take warning. By order of the City Council  
C. E. Johnson, Mayor

### Warning

A number of mail boxes near Hedley have been defaced or knocked down by motorists and hunters. This is a federal offense, and the federal authorities have already been notified and are ready to take quick action against all violators. Please take warning, as any person shooting holes in a mail box or otherwise defacing it will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
Guy Pierce, Sheriff

Blaine Doherty and wife of Pampa spent last week end here.

Bill Leggett and family of Paducah spent Christmas here.

Mrs. Cecil Cooper and son of Amarillo spent Christmas with home folks here.

Harvey Barnes and family of Berger visited here last week.

Miss Zona Adamson underwent a tonsil operation in Amarillo Monday.

W. C. Bridges and family spent Christmas in Clarendon.

Mrs. E. W. Brumley and son Jack of Clarendon and Mrs. R. R. Burnett and daughter Martine of Ardmore, Okla. visited friends here Monday.

Miss Avelie Mae Curtis of Lubbock visited home folks at Hedley during the holidays.

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

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

### 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.  
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

### 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 Mac Moreman, W. M.  
Tennie Masterson, Sec.

### 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.

### DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and  
Licensed Funeral Director  
Day phone 24  
Night phone 40  
**Moreman --- Buntin**

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

V. A. Bessard, 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.

### ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

### METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M.  
Preaching, 11 A. M. 6:30 P. M.  
Missionary Societies  
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 9:00 p. m.  
B. J. Osborn

#### NOTICE

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

Pioneer Shoe Shop  
Memphis, Texas

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

W. E. Wells, Pastor  
Morning Services:  
Sunday School, 10:00, Charles Rains, Supt.  
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00  
Evening Services:  
Preaching, 7:00, by the pastor.  
For Sale - good milk cow, fresh soon. See W. M. Biffle  
The Informer, \$1.00 per year.



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