

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 7, 1938

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Well, folks, let's start the new year off right. Buy your groceries here and you know that you are right.

These prices for Cash Only

Mincemeat, 3 for 25c	Lard, 8 lb.	79c
Meal, 10 lb.	Jello	5c
Golden Beauty Flour	Spuds, No. 1 red	
48 lb. \$1.65	pk.	23c
Delta Syrup, gal. 59c	Canned Corn, Kraut,	
Ribbon Cane, gal. 59c	Spinach, Beans or	
Comb Honey \$1.05	Hominy, 3 for 25c	
Pow. Sugar, 3 for 24c	Cane Sugar	
Grape Juice, qt. 35c	25 lb.	\$1.47

Market Specials

Dry Salt Jowls, lb.	13c
Good Smoked Bacon, lb.	22c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	18c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	25c
Pork Roast, lb.	15c
Pork Chops, lb.	20c
Fresh Side Pork, lb.	18c

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

Harry Burden Help-Yourself Grocery

Let's Pay as We Go
PHONE 15

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

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 whole-sale cost

Ask Us for Details

This Offer Also Extended to Those Paying on Accounts

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

Oil News

Hedley seems to be developing "oil fever" this week. W. R. Jackson of Holdenville, Okla., and Reagan Clark of Dallas have staked a location south of town in the northwest quarter of section 88, block 20 H & G N E E survey. A slush pit was completed Wednesday, and tools will be moved in this week.

Special sell out price on men's winter underwear at Hooker's

Mrs. Sarah E. Chunn

Clarendon, Jan. 1—Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Sarah E. Chunn who died Wednesday in an Abilene hospital. She was 70 years of age.

Mrs. Chunn moved to Texas from Alabama 50 years ago and had made her home here for the past 20 years.

Surviving are eight sons, R. M. Chunn, Clarendon; O. B. White Deer; S. J. M., Amarillo; L. B., Plainview; W. E., Dallas; Rev. M. M. Ballinger; Rev. J. L. Fryer, Okla. and F. L. Olson. Her only surviving daughter is Mrs. Della Perdue, Abilene—Amarillo News

METHODIST CHURCH

Now that the Christmas holidays are passed, and the happy new year has come with all its responsibilities and opportunities, let us look to the church as the supreme blessing that our Lord has given to us, and enjoy its work.

Our church has helped to pioneer the country and make the civilization we enjoy today. It needs our help and support; we need its means of grace.

Meet us next Sunday morning promptly at 9:45 and stay for the preaching service at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 6:30. The Board of Stewards will meet at 6 just before the preaching service. We have a great program if each one of you will help us to put it over.

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

For Sale

To settle an estate we will sell on the 8rd of February at public auction 120 acres of land, improved farm, located 2 1/2 miles south of Quail, in Collingworth county.

See W. J. Luttrell,
Hedley, Texas

Mr and Mrs. C. B. Bell of Wichita Falls and Dr and Mrs. O. B. Stanley of Abilene spent the holidays with the T. R. Moreman family. On Christmas day they were together with Mr. and Mrs. Moreman, visited the Glenn Schults family at Davidson. O. B. Stanley, son of Dr. and Mrs. Stanley, missed his Christmas visit to relatives this year, having received his commission on Nov. 27, as a cadet flyer in the naval air school at Pensacola, Fla.

WIFADAS

All members of the Wifadas Club are urged to attend the annual meeting on Monday, Jan. 10, at 8:00 p. m. at the Hedley Hotel.

Two Pioneers Pass Away

Two prominent Clarendon citizens passed away the past week. T. M. Pyle, Clarendon city commissioner, passed away Friday after a lingering illness. He was 62 years of age and had lived in Donley county over 40 years. He was a brother of Mrs. J. G. McDougal and Paul Pyle of Hedley. Funeral services were held Sunday at the Clarendon Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. E. D. Landreth, assisted by Rev. J. Perry King. Interment was made in Clarendon cemetery.

G. W. Antrobus, age 61, passed away Monday morning from a heart attack. He had lived in Donley county for 50 years, and was one of Clarendon's first merchants. Funeral services were held Tuesday at the First Baptist Church in Clarendon, conducted by Rev. J. Perry King. He is survived by his wife and six children.

The Informer extends sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Cotton Ginned

Up to Tuesday noon, the three Hedley gins had ginned a total of 4782 bales of cotton this season.

Gleaners Class

The Gleaner Class of the First Methodist Church will meet with Mrs. Fred Watt Jan. 14, at 2:30 with the following program:

Devotional, led by Mrs. M. G. Whitfield
Song, class
What 1938 holds for you, Mrs. Frank Kendall
Retrospection, Mrs. W. E. Jones
Give a lift to mortals, Mrs. Bowlin
New year resolutions, led by Mrs. B. J. Osborn
Mrs. Almond Bowlin, reporter

NOTICE

I have taken over the Long shore Service Station, and will be prepared to serve you with Cenece gas and oils, also tires, tubes, and accessories. I will appreciate a share of your trade. Prices cash only.

B. H. Kirkpatrick

Several new patterns of oil cloth at Hooker's

HEDLEY SINGERS

Hedley singing class meets next Sunday Jan. 9, at the West Baptist Church at 2. We had a good singing at our last meeting with several visitors present including Mr. Earthman and family. We are expecting a number of visitors next Sunday; also a supply of the new 1938 song books. Come out and let's make this the first meeting of the year a good one.

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 been notified and are taking quick action against all violators. Please take care of any person shooting at a mail box or otherwise defacing it. Violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
Guy Pierce, Sheriff

We are not running specials
this week, but

We still have quality merchandise
and high class service.

See us for Low Prices

Barnes & Hastings Cash Grocery

PHONE 21

J. G. McDougal, President
J. W. Noel, Active Vice President
Condensed Statement of Condition of the
SECURITY STATE BANK
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.
HEDLEY, TEXAS
at the close of business Dec. 31, 1937

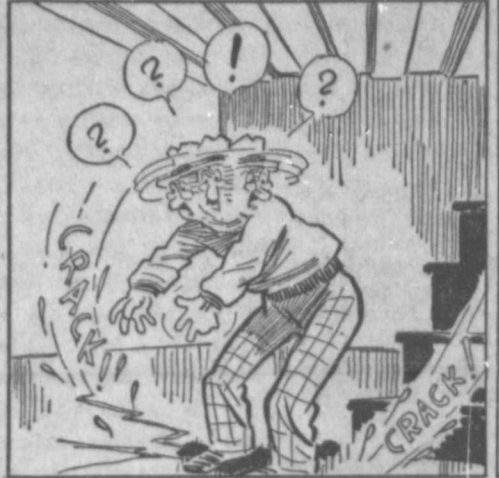
RESOURCES	
Loans	\$75,104.88
Overdrafts	92.70
Banking House, Fur. & Fixt.	5,800.00
Other Real Estate	5,800.00
Livestock Acct.	73.99
Bonds and Warrants	28,965.70
Acceptances (Cotton)	2,802.50
Adv. on cotton pledged CCC	65,695.97
CASH	45,209.55
Total	\$228,444.80
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$35,000.00
Capital Debentures Sold	23,000.00
Surplus	2,500.00
Undivided Profits	6,139.07
Debenture Retirement Fund	496.07
DEPOSITS	161,309.66
Total	\$228,444.80

The above statement is correct.
C. L. Johnson, Cashier

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



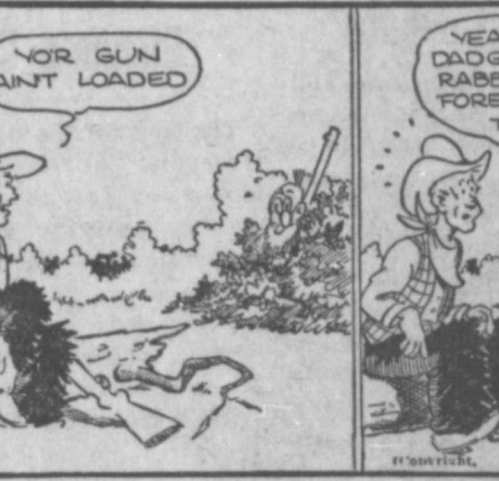
S'MATTER POP— Oh Well, Pop Can Rearrange It

Cracked By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

When Moments Count



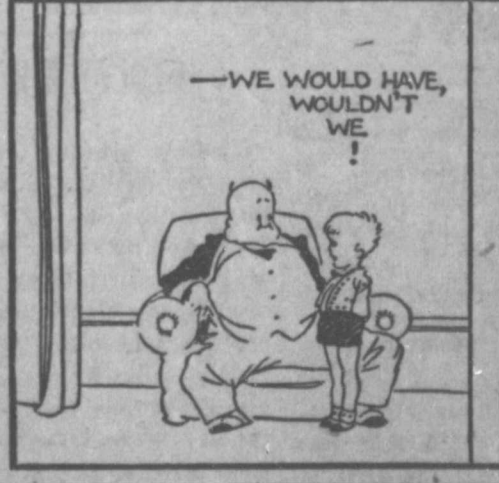
FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

Just a Slip



POP— With Mint Sauce

By J. MILLAR WATT



Welcome 1938!



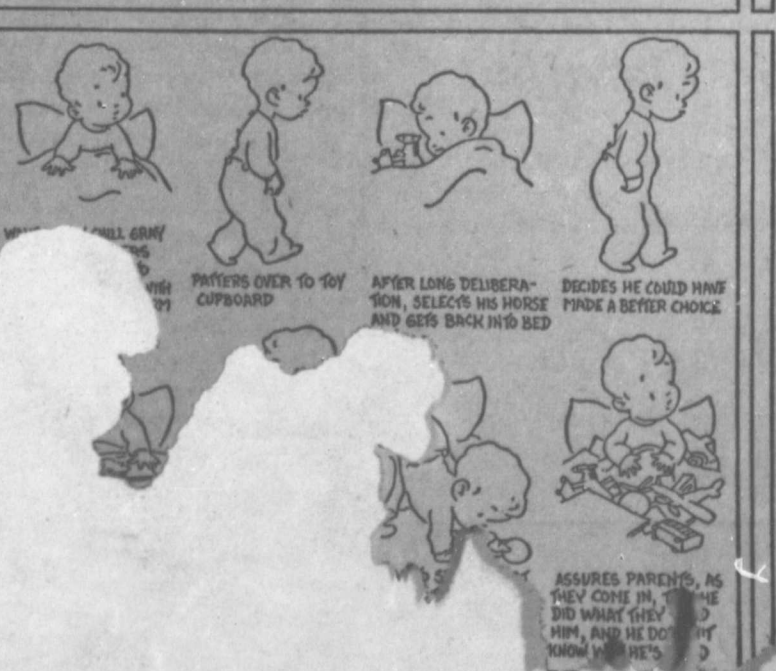
His First and Last
They sat at the table, he and she, and gazed into each other's eyes, while he mechanically consumed the food which was set in front of him.
She—Ah, I'm glad you like it. Mother says there are only two things I can make properly—potato salad and marmalade tart.
He—Indeed? And which is this?

Father Knows
Little Billy, aged four, shows the shape of the globe atlas by his mother, pointing to all the countries their peculiar shapes, she says.
"Now, Billy, what shape is the world?"
Billy, looking very wise, beamed on her with a terrible shape, Daddy.

His Super Go
Scoutmaster—Who's been for today?
Scout—Mother had a can of castor oil left, so I have it.—Tit-Bits

BED TOYS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



PRAYERS OVER TO TRY CUPBOARD

AFTER LONG DELIBERATION, SELECTS HIS HORSE AND GETS BACK INTO BED

DECIDES HE COULD HAVE MADE A BETTER CHOICE

ASSURES PARENTS HE DIDN'T WANT THEM TO KNOW HE DOESN'T

After Removal of Appendix

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

A HUMOROUS story of about ten years back is of the individual who had a printed sign across his abdomen which read, "In case of accident please do not cut out my appendix; it has been removed three times already."

What about these individuals who have had their appendix removed; can they still have attacks of appendicitis?

There is no question but that nausea and vomiting and pain in the appendix region occur in a considerable number of individuals whose appendix has been removed. And they will tell you that the pain and other symptoms are similar to those which they suffered before the appendix was removed.

Dr. M. Feldman, Baltimore, in Radiology tells of encountering a large number of adult patients whose appendix had been removed because of appendicitis yet still had their appendicitis symptoms.

X-Ray Examinations Urged.
Naturally the patient may wonder if appendix were really removed, or whether there are adhesions (lining wall of abdomen and covering of the organs sticking together); or a partial obstruction present.

"A thorough painstaking X-ray examination of the stomach, small intestine, gall bladder, large intestine, and, if necessary, of the kidneys and bladder also, should be made in every suspected case of chronic appendicitis."

"In a study of 113 cases of so-called chronic appendicitis, following the removal of the appendix, the X-ray examination showed other conditions responsible for the symptoms in stomach and intestines. Peptic ulcers (ulcers of the stomach and small intestine) were responsible for 36 per cent; gall bladder trouble for 26 per cent, and kidney and bladder trouble for 6 per cent."

Remember, these cases were old or chronic cases of appendicitis, not the acute case where, if operation is not performed in time, the patient may die.

It is gratifying then to know that the X-ray examination of not only the stomach and intestines but of the gall bladder, kidneys and bladder is now being more generally used before operating on these cases of so-called chronic appendix.

Why Weight Is Important.

The man and woman of average weight in good health cannot understand why so much is said about the dangers of overweight, and to a less extent about underweight. There are men and women who will tell you, and it is absolutely true, that they eat what they like and yet their weight has not changed in 10 to 20 years. Thus to see those who are overweight struggling bravely to reduce, and others struggling just as bravely to increase weight is a source of amazement and often of amusement to them also.

However, with the figures of insurance companies before us, it is easily seen that underweight up to the age of thirty is a handicap and a liability to health and life, and overweight after thirty is even more of a handicap and liability.

We have all noticed some of the characteristics of the thin individual. He or she is usually very nervous, jumps at the least noise or sound, tries to do everything and seems to put the last ounce of energy into doing the simplest and most unimportant tasks. They keep tensed so much—nerves and muscles—that they are soon tired or even exhausted. Naturally they have to eat to live but they are so tired or tensed when they eat that they have no appetite for food, and the tiredness or tenseness interferes with the proper flow of the digestive juices. There follows often therefore constipation usually and sometimes diarrhoea, which weaken the system and allow wastes to accumulate in the blood.

Thus with tiredness and weakness, there is not the strength to withstand the common ills of life and so thin blood (anemia), and tuberculosis most often develop in thin individuals.

With those who are overweight the opposite conditions are found. They are not energetic, anxious to work or exercise, and as their overweight interferes with getting around easily, they become content to sit around and let the world go by. With less exercise and a good appetite (they are so often healthy individuals), the weight continues to accumulate and they become less inclined toward mental and physical work. Naturally the food not being used for work must be stored somewhere and is stored as fat on the surface of the body, around the organs, and unfortunately sometimes replaces the normal tissue of an organ. This means a great amount of extra work for the heart, blood vessels and kidneys.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER Broughton Announces for District Attorney

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

Entered as second class matter
October 26, 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 re-
spect, cards of thanks, advertising of
church or society doings, when ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 48

M. Reman --- Buntin

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

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.
O. 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.
Tomie Masterson, Sec.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

Residence Phone 28

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.



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

In announcing my candidacy for
the office of District Attorney of
the 100th Judicial District, com-
posed of Collingsworth, Donley,
Hall and Childress Counties, I
realize that law enforcement in
such Counties depends primarily
upon how the District Attorney
discharges the duties of his office,
and works in harmony with the
sheriffs and other peace officers
of such counties, and that no per-
son should be elected, or ask to be
elected, to such office, unless em-
inently qualified to represent the
State of Texas in a creditable man-
ner in the prosecution of all fel-
ony cases.

That I feel I am qualified for
the office should go without say-
ing, else I would not be offering
myself as a candidate, but you
are more interested in what others
think of my qualifications. I
refer you to the judges over the
district in whose courts I have
practiced; to the attorneys in the
district who have worked with me,
and against me, in the trial of
criminal cases; and to the jurors
and other laymen who are ac-
quainted with my ability in both
the prosecution and defense of
criminal cases. As to my ability
to work in harmony with the
peace officers and grand jurors, I
refer you to the officers and
grand jurors with whom I work-
ed while County Attorney of
Childress County. As to my moral
qualifications, I refer you to my
neighbors and friends, including
the pastors of the various
churches in Childress. The judg-
ment of these people as to my
qualifications should carry more
weight than what I might have to
say, and I am willing to be bound
by their verdict.

For the benefit of those voters
over the district with whom I am
not acquainted, I might say that
I am thirty-four years old, mar-
ried, have two children, am a
graduate of Baylor University
Law School, receiving my law de-
gree in June of 1927, and started
practicing law in Childress in July
of 1927. I was elected County
Attorney of Childress County for
three terms, running without op-
position the last two terms. While
serving as County Attorney, I as-
sisted the District Attorney in the
prosecution of all felony cases,
and worked with all of the grand
juries of Childress County during
such time. I retired from such
office on December 31st, 1934,
without seeking further re-elec-
tion, and since said time have been
engaged in the general practice
of law as a member of the firm
of Mahan & Broughton.

If elected District Attorney, it
will be my promise to discharge
all the duties of such office to
the best of my abilities; to work
in harmony with the court, the
grand juries and peace officers;
and to see that all criminal cases
are tried in as prompt and effi-
cient manner as possible, to the
end that the expenses of the var-
ious counties for court and jury
purposes may be kept at a mini-
mum.

It will be impossible for me to
see every voter in the district,
but I expect to speak in every
community and see ever voter
time will permit. Whether I am
able to see you personally or not,
I invite you to investigate my
qualifications for the office of
District Attorney, and if, after
such investigation, you feel that I
am qualified for such office, and
deserving of the same, I will
greatly appreciate your vote and
any assistance you may feel jus-
tified in rendering me during my
campaign.

Respectfully submitted,
C. C. BROUGHTON
Childress, Texas.



The Hoot



C. C. BROUGHTON
Childress, Texas

Born and raised in Navarro
County, Texas, on a farm, at-
tended country schools and finish-
ed Dawson High School in 1923.
Attended Baylor University four
years, receiving Law Degree in
June of 1927. Worked way
through University, started out by
washing dishes at the Baylor
Cafeteria and was student man-
ager of same during senior year.
While in Baylor was member of
debating team, captain of track
team in 1927, president of senior
law class of 1927, won \$400.00 set
of law books for making highest
grade in senior law class of 1927.
Since moving to Childress in 1927,
have served three terms as County
Attorney, president of Lions Club,
president of Men's Bible Class of
First Baptist Church, member of
School Board, attorney and direc-
tor of First Federal Savings &
Loan Association, director of Chil-
dres Farm Loan Association, City
Attorney of city of Childress,
president of Young Democratic
Club.

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, 8:30 p. m.

B. J. Osborn

Warning

A number of mail boxes near
Hedley have been defaced or
knocked down by motorists and
hunters. This is a federal of-
fense, 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

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

Second Grade News

A and B Honor Roll, Second Per-
iod: Hilda Ruth Burden, Tressie
May Long, Roselle Lovelace,
Ruby McLaughlin and Mary Sue
Seales.

Here are some of our "Christ-
mas wishes for somebody else"
which we wrote one day for a
language lesson:

My Wish

By Edward Griffin

I wish every boy and girl could
get everything they wish for for
Christmas. I wish every girl
could get a doll and the boys
could get red cars or wagons.
Then I wish I could get a car.

My Wish

By Lynn Cherry

I know a little boy who won't
get anything for Christmas. I
will have to write Old Santa to
bring him something.

Here are some of our Christ-
mas verses:

My Wish

By Mary Sue Seales

I wish Santa would soon come
I wish he would hurry up some
I will just wait a while
I guess he will come by and by

Merry Xmas

By Tressie May Long

Won't you be glad when pres-
ents go on the tree?
The dolls and wagons and
dishes
And, best of all, a little bicycle
too!
Now, won't you be glad—Now,
won't you be glad
When the bells ring and when
Santa comes down the chimney?

Xmas

By Roselle Lovelace
Christmas is here
Filled with good cheer

Xmas

By Hilda Ruth Burden
Christmas is a time of cheer.
The happiest season of the year
Let music sound, let carols
ring.

In honor of the new born King
Hilda Ruth Burden, reporter

Subscribe for the Informer.

NOTICE

I have repaired 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

NOTICE

There is a city ordinance
against shooting any fireworks
within the fire limits of the city
of Hedley. Violators of this or-
dinance are subject to a \$5 fine.
Please take warning.

Mayor of the City Council
O. E. Johnson, Mayor

Sale—good milk cow.
See W. M. Biffle.

former, \$1.00 per year

The Staff

Editor in Chief
Senior Reporter
Junior
Sophomore
Freshman

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.

NOTICE

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

Pleaser Shoe Shop
Memphis, Texas

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

Bargain

Rates

on the

Ft. Worth Star-Telegram

Until Jan. 10th

PAID-JUNE 22, 1935

N and HEARD around the VAL CAPITAL Carter Field

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



ton. — William Jennings as fond of using the Biblical the Hebrew king who, when tenants told him he was wastered in an approaching e, was able to show the skep e, when by divine aid the veil was lifted, a host of angels ready to fight on his side.

Telling the story does not always prove that the Lord is on your side. The last time Bryan used the story in a speech was at the San Francisco convention, when he talked about the "angels" as the women vote, in the battle over prohibition. If he had lived a little longer he might have been terribly disappointed, but up to his death, during the Dayton trial, he was perfectly satisfied.

At the moment it is the ardent New Deal advocates who are worried about the choir invisible. Their real concern, of course, is over gentlemen who are very much in the news—Southern conservative senators and representatives, and the allies which have been driven to them because of motives having nothing to do with economic and social ideas.

But they know perfectly well that there are a good many Democrats, many of whom have never parted with their party regularity, who are in sympathy with the conservatives, and who are still very potent in their respective states. The importance of all this is that, while these former luminaries are not figuring in the news stories of the day, and have been, perhaps, almost forgotten by the public, they still have their friends. The reasons that made them important a few years ago are still there. Allied with the conservative group, which is against a third term for Franklin D. Roosevelt and against the nomination of a New Dealer to take his place, they may become very important indeed.

Care of Douglas

Best known to the public of all this group, perhaps, is Lewis W. Douglas, who went into the first Roosevelt administration so strong that it was confidently predicted, when it became known that the health of William H. Woodin was failing, he would be made secretary of the treasury.

It's kind of amusing, to look at with hindsight. Actually Douglas stood for very few things that Henry Morgenthau, Jr., does not approve. The difference is that Douglas was intractable. He simply insisted on his own ideas, as to gold, for instance, and as to budget balancing, being followed or he would not play. Down in his heart Morgenthau has followed very few of the New Deal ideas. But he is never defiant. He is just patient, and keeps on pleading. Stubborn very, but not to the point of making a nuisance of himself.

But Douglas has not passed from the scene. He is still potent in Arizona, which elected him as its lone congressman as long as he wished. But consider: Arizona elected to the house—when Douglas stepped "upstairs" to be director of the budget—Mrs. Isabella S. Greenway, a close family friend of the Roosevelts. She had voted against New Deal measures until it was socially embarrassing for a lady who had been a bridesmaid at the wedding of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt.

Any one who knows his Arizona and who thinks Lou Douglas and Mrs. Greenway together could not elect a delegation which would go along with the conservatives had better not make any political bets!

Third Term Talk

It is astonishing how much more talk there is in Washington of a third term for President Roosevelt than almost anywhere else in the country. Nearly every hint about the third-term idea originates in Washington, whether it be by a magazine article by some Washington newspaper man, a confidential letter or tipping service or whatnot.

Visitors from various parts of the country coming to Washington and visiting around among their politically minded friends at once become heralds bearing the word back to their homes. Almost invariably they tell their Washington friends that "nobody at home has ever thought of such a thing," and profess astonishment that there is so much talk about it here.

All this would seem to indicate that somebody, for some reason, is feeling out the third-term talk. It bears all the familiar earmarks of propaganda. In fact there are those—mostly folks very much opposed to Roosevelt—who think they understand its purpose. Their view is that the more the third-term idea is talked about the less shocking it seems to be, and hence if the New Deal could keep the subject to the fore, without seeming to be responsible, much of the resistance would be worn down by the time the 1940 convention rolls around.

There may be a grain of truth in this, but there is other logic to explain the persistence of this talk, logic which is much easier to accept

than a deliberate publicity maneuver. Also, it is very much simpler to criticize the President on this than to explain how he could stop it if he wanted to do so.

What could he say or do which would really convince any one that he was not going to run, assuming that he had made up his mind not to do so?

Doubted Coolidge

Lots of people never believed President Coolidge when he said he "did not choose to run." Many think to this day he was very much disappointed that the nomination was not forced on him. The since published diary of Ike Hoover, White House head usher at the time, leaves no doubt that Ike thought Mr. Coolidge was not only disappointed but angry about it.

But aside from the futility of convincing any one, there is another aspect. The moment the political leaders became convinced that Roosevelt was not going to run, his influence would dwindle tremendously. Every Democratic leader would be laying his lines to be close to the new throne, if not to occupy it himself. Mr. Roosevelt, having enjoyed such amazing power for five years, would be very unhappy in his sudden impotency.

All this does not explain the amount of talk in Washington of a third term. Its answer lies deeper. It is based on the fact that a very strong group of Democrats, mostly southern, are working definitely toward controlling the 1940 convention, writing a conservative platform and naming a conservative candidate.

Washington, watching this development with interest, has virtually reached the conclusion that this is the major battle-front, rather than anything involving the Republican party. And one of the strong possibilities is that this group of conservatives will be so strong by 1940 that the only way the New Deal can stop the hands of the clock from being turned backward, as it views the situation, is to nominate Roosevelt again. The theory here, of course, is that the conservatives might be able to beat any one else, but could not beat F. D. R. himself.

Then There's Tin

There are whispers that there will be something about tin in the British-American trade agreement now being negotiated. The point here would be to protect American consumers against exorbitant prices, rather than to protect American producers, or open the door to more trade. In fact, it is a type of defensive international trading which so far has not entered into any of the reciprocal trade agreements.

The United States produces no tin. It is one of a very small group of very important metals which this country, bountifully blessed as it is in most natural resources, does not possess. Control of the world's supply of tin is very tightly held, and Britain is big in the combination.

This combination, by the way, operates very much like a cross between a European cartel and a Wallace farm program. There is an international committee, which not only fixes the price of tin, but assigns quotas to the producing areas which they may not exceed. So far it has been eminently successful, unlike most of the world's attempts to control international production of any essential commodity.

This does not mean that the control is firm enough to prevent fluctuations. Perhaps it would be, but the international committee has made no attempt to be as rigid as that. For instance, the price of tin per pound last January was between 50 and 60 cents. By March it had soared up to nearly 70 cents. As this is written, the price is 42 cents.

Supply and Demand

This proves that the international committee has an eye to supply and demand, not to mention consumer resistance, in dictating the price of tin. During this same period the price of most metals had fluctuated on much the same type of curve, though a little more violently. In January, copper was 12 cents. In March, it reached 17 cents. As this is written it is 10½ cents.

That 17 cents price in March did not give the American producers much comfort. As a matter of fact, in January, thinking 12 cents was a fine price, they made contracts running over long periods. So actually there was very little copper sold at 17 cents. The price was merely marked up following a spurt in the London market. Incidentally recent reductions in price have not stimulated sales. On the day the red metal was marked down to 10½ cents, for example, only a few hundred tons were sold, and these, ironically enough, not by the company that initiated the cut.

But a price for tin of 55 cents, or even 42 cents, seems pretty high when it is taken into consideration that families of less than medium income probably use more canned goods than do the wealthy.

JMS MUST GO!" says Straus

Housing Authority Chief Opens Washington Office, Ready to Fight Squalor

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Maybe, in the snugness of your living room, you thought American living standards were pretty high. But that was before a fellow named Nathan Straus became director of the United States Housing Authority. After less than two months on the job, during which he's talked freely, Nathan Straus has made Americans hang their heads in shame. Our housing conditions, he explains, are deplorable.

Mr. Straus is not connected with the Federal Housing Administration, which has been insuring loans on private dwellings and is now attempting to stimulate business through a housing boom. Although he's interested in FHA, the monumental task facing Straus is to clean out the slums. He is administrator for the new Wagner-Steagall act.

For the present, all United States housing activities are aimed at the spectre of Recession, a severe dip in business which threatens to wipe out many of the past three years' gains. President Roosevelt seeks to stimulate America's financial pulse with a housing boom through liberalization of existing laws, as outlined in his special message to congress on November 29. Through this program he forecasts construction of 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 new houses in the next five years.

The Key to Recovery.

Though slum clearance and private housing are two separate enterprises, both can help avoid Recession.

Frills Are Nice, But—

Another good sign is Nathan Straus' determination to give sensible housing without the frills that went with PWA projects. PWA sought ideal living conditions, incorporating cross ventilation, no walk-ups more than three or four stories and "no room entered through another." Straus also likes these frills, but he realizes the necessity is to remove America's low-

est one-third from the slums into decent living quarters, not to place them in "ideal" houses.

Homes built under the new Housing Authority will rent for \$5 to \$5.50 per room per month, if possible. They will be plain, but they will also be modern and sanitary.

Such economical housing will not conflict with private interests, Mr. Straus claims, and with reason. No private builder can erect suitable housing in New York or Chicago to rent at much less than \$12 to \$14 a room per month. At least, he can't do it at a profit. Straus knows, because he sponsored Hillside, a New York private housing project with 1,416 apartments renting at an average of \$11 a room. Although Hillside is ideal, it's not made for people in the lowest income brackets.

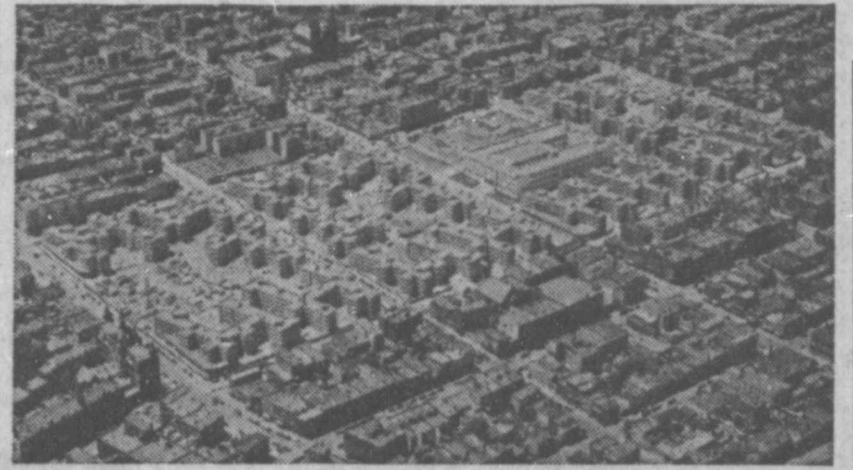
New Homes, New People.

Mr. Straus does not believe that slum dwellers will create slum conditions wherever they go. PWA's experience has been good in this respect, proving that underprivileged classes are largely victims of circumstance, ready to reform if given an opportunity.

The present half-billion dollar appropriation is hardly more than a drop in the bucket, Mr. Straus admits. To rehouse the needy one-third of our population would require 10,000,000 new dwelling units, compared with 120,000 units possible under the present fund. But half a billion dollars will help get the ball rolling and should demonstrate for all time the possibilities in slum clearance work. Aided by the experience of PWA, which did not establish such a bad housing record as many people would believe, the new Housing Authority can start its work without pioneering.

Business Man, Idealist.

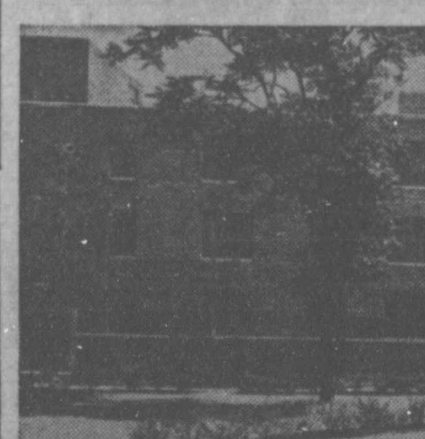
The newest of the New Deal's administrators, Mr. Straus is probably one of the most capable. His experience with Hillside and other private housing projects equips him from the practical point of view, while his social-mindedness gives



Greatest of PWA's slum-clearance projects was Williamsburg Houses in New York, costing \$13,459,000, covering 12 city blocks and providing homes for 1,622. The government expects to get half its investment back.

him enough of the idealist's viewpoint to forge ahead despite obstacles.

His chief interest, growing with years, has been low-cost, low-rent housing. That, it seems, is the man who should head the Housing Authority.



Another slum vanished in Indianapolis to make way for Lockefield Gardens, which cost PWA \$3,207,000. Rents average \$22.80 per month for a three-room apartment including utilities.

him enough of the idealist's viewpoint to forge ahead despite obstacles.

His career has been varied, starting with two years at Princeton, more at Heidelberg and a few years as a department store official. He published the humorous novel "The Puck, rose from gob to glory during the World war and was an active and liberal New York senator from 1921 to 1926.

His chief interest, growing with years, has been low-cost, low-rent housing. That, it seems, is the man who should head the Housing Authority.



NATHAN STRAUS

successful that the conservative administration continued it.

Economic Factor Paramount.

Although the social aspect of slum clearance has long been stressed in the United States, it was an economic development that led to establishment of the Housing Authority. Juvenile delinquency and physical deterioration of slum dwellers have been mourned for years but the government is tackling its present job as a business proposition.

It goes deeper than the current Recession. Blighted areas affect both the tenement occupant and the more fortunate (in some respects) taxpayer. Run-down cities require large police, fire and hospitalization appropriations. Moreover, dilapidated residential areas spread like a plague, destroying neighboring property. When these things happen the city is apt to get in serious financial difficulty.

Look at statistics a moment, from both social and economic viewpoints. Twenty-one per cent of Cleveland's murders are committed in a slum district covering less than 1 per cent of the city's area and housing 2½ per cent of the population. In Harlem, tuberculosis is three times as prevalent as in the rest of New York city. A third city finds its city-wide police protection costs \$4.37 per capita, but in the slums it is \$11.50.

Similar convincing figures can be produced in any city of the nation. Unlike PWA, Mr. Straus does not plan to build apartments in the midst of yesterday's ruins. New sites will be chosen in unblighted areas and tenants will be lifted away from the slums completely. In due time, if the Housing Authority is successful, all present slum sites will then be open for commercial development.

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STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THE best motion picture of years, according to the figures on the cash registers, is "Nothing Sacred." This mad and merry story through which Carole Lombard and Fredric March scramble draws such crowds to theaters wherever it plays that engagements are being extended even in smaller towns where two-day showings are the usual rule. In big cities, it looks as if "Nothing Sacred" had settled down to spend the whole winter.

Carole plays the role of a village beauty who comes into national prominence when a doctor says that she has radium poisoning and will live but briefly. They soon find that he was mistaken, but in the meantime a metropolitan newspaper has assigned one of their reporters, Fredric March, to fill her last days with enough excitement to act as a circulation builder for the paper. Hilariously the picture pokes fun at newspapers, doctors, night clubs, publicity seekers, and the gullible public.



Fredric March

New combinations of stars have proven so popular at the box office that Hollywood producers are vying with each other thinking up extravagant star-studded casts for their new pictures. Columbia is going to have Grace Moore share top billing with Edith Fellowes, whose staging in "Little Miss Roughneck" is a thrilling surprise. Bing Crosby and Fred MacMurray are going to be teamed in "Harmony for Three." Jack Benny is going to abandon musicals for once to appear opposite glamour-girl Francisca Gaal in "Never Say Die."

Before starting his picture for Warner Brothers, Rudy Vallee rushed back to New York for a night club engagement. Popular as ever, if not more so, he drew such crowds that hundreds were turned away. One old friend who managed to get a ringside table was Frances Langford. Called to the stage to be introduced to the crowd, Frances told, with tears streaming unashamedly down her cheeks, how much it meant to her to have Rudy Vallee send for her a few years ago to sing on his program.

Gonzaga university certainly started something when it awarded Bing Crosby a doctor's degree in music. Now Northwestern university is going to bestow the honorary degree of "Doctor of Innuendo and Snappy Comeback" on Charlie McCarthy. Edgar Bergen, Charlie's mentor, worked his way through college at this same Northwestern by presenting Charlie in shows.

Leopold Stokowski is slated to receive various honorary awards for advancing the cause of classical music on the screen in "One Hundred Men and a Girl." But Stokowski believes that Mickey Mouse can do even more to popularize great music. He has offered to arrange and direct the score of "Sorcerer's Apprentice" for Mickey. Don't be surprised if it is advertised as "One Hundred Men and a Mouse."

Bette Davis is going to school two hours a day to learn just the right Southern accent for "Jezebel" and Professor Dalton Raymond, formerly of Louisiana State university, reports that she is progressing wonderfully. Incidentally, one of the very small roles in this picture is played by Henry O'Neill who knew Bette Davis and Henry Fonda, co-stars, nine years ago when they were all with the Cape Cod Playhouse. O'Neill was the star then. Fonda painted scenery and Bette was an usher.



Bette Davis and Henry Fonda, co-stars, nine years ago when they were all with the Cape Cod Playhouse. O'Neill was the star then. Fonda painted scenery and Bette was an usher.

ODDS AND ENDS—"Three on a Match," the picture that launched Joan Blondell, Bette Davis and Ann Dvorak toward stardom will be remade featuring Warner Brothers' newest discoveries, Lana Turner, Gloria Dickson and Mary Maguire. . . . The bearded outlaw in "Robin Hood" had to clank tankards of root beer instead of the ale the script called for, because Bidsell Park, where the scenes were filmed, was endowed by a prohibitionist. . . . Jean Harlow's scripts for "Dr. Christian" are rapidly becoming treasured items of collectors. The veteran screen star, graduate of the Copenhagen Arts school, covers the margins with sketches during rehearsal. . . . Spencer Bentley played both Betty and Bob on a recent broadcast when Betty Reller fainted just before broadcast time. Early in his stage career, he did a female impersonation act so he wasn't nervous.

UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER IX

Helm Blackadder was already closeted with the ambassador who opened the interview by handing over a resume, written in his own hand, of the situation to date.

"There you are, Mr. Blackadder, and I don't mind saying Miss Sewell's escapade has managed to put the United States government, as represented by my unfortunate self, in a nasty hole. You asked us for assistance; I now return the compliment by calling upon you to help me out."

"How?" asked Blackadder.

"That's the very question I was going to put to you," he said. "You have all the facts. What do you suggest?"

"Find me a car and a man who knows the way to La Barranca. Once I get in there I'll guarantee to bring the girl out."

"On what grounds do you intend to base your action?"

"She's a minor and authority has been delegated to me by her legal guardian," said Blackadder as though he were reciting a lesson.

"You're sure she's under age?" interpolated the ambassador anxiously.

"You probably know the laws of the state of New York better than I do. A girl becomes of age at eighteen for certain purposes and at twenty-one for others. I'm willing to risk an assumption."

"Good enough," said the ambassador with a nod. "I can't offer you an embassy car, but I'll have the town searched at once for a good one owned by somebody well acquainted with the roads and the location of the hacienda. When could you start?"

"At dawn tomorrow," said Blackadder. "I'd go tonight but I doubt if we'd gain much time and it won't do me any harm to get some sleep."

He named his hotel and left the embassy at the exact moment Arnaldo, half across the city, was being shown into the private study of the minister of war.

"Adan, my friend!" exclaimed the minister, holding out both hands.

Arnaldo dodged the embrace but grinned, showing a gleam of white teeth. "How much is it going to cost me?" he asked. "From the welcome I'll bet it runs into thousands."

"You've guessed it," said the minister, "but the wrong way round. Thousands for you."

"I can't believe it! Spread the map."

"Sit down and I will. It's a matter of buying off a young girl at anything up to \$50,000. You might talk her into signing for 30, 20, or 10. With your tongue and looks you might get her to do it for nothing. However you manage it the balance is yours, and no questions asked."

Adan turned his head in a peculiar gesture of alertness. "Who's the girl? What's her name?"

"She's a young American, Mees Joize Sewell."

Arnaldo threw out his hands and rose. "You're too late—too late by a lot of hours."

"Why? What do you know about it?"

"She went to La Barranca a couple of days ago. How long would it take Dorado to cook her goose? Figure it out for yourself."

"Dorado!" gasped the minister, stifling a laugh. "Apparently you haven't read this morning's papers." He thrust forward the same newspaper clipping he had shown the ambassador. "Cast your eye over that."

Arnaldo read the single paragraph, his expression changing almost every line. When he reached the end he burst into a roar of laughter. "Pepe, of all people! Pepe!"

"You think it's funny?" said the minister.

"Funny? It's so funny I'm going to have sore ribs for the rest of my life." He folded the clipping and put it in his wallet. "And Margarida Fonseca told me the girl had gone to plead with him—to throw herself on his mercy!"

"Margarida Fonseca!" cried the minister, suddenly going tense and leaning forward.

"Sure, and what of it?"

"The minister sank back. "The plot gets thicker," he explained, "and when I say plot I mean plot. But I begin to see the light and by the finger of Onelia. The time has come for you to declare yourself. Which are you for—him or me?"

"You," said Adan promptly.

"Now tell me what it's all about."

After ten minutes' talk the minister picked up a signed slip of paper and read its contents aloud:

"As minister of war and with the consent of my government I guarantee the payment of an amount not to exceed \$50,000 in case the senorita Joyce Sewell, daughter and heir of Cutler Sewell, signs a quitclaim to the property known as La Barranca and leaves the republic of Mexico within two weeks of the date hereof." He passed it to Adan and asked with pardonable

"You notice the simple wording? Whoever brings in the quitclaim together with this order gets the money."

"Provided the girl has left Mexico."

"Yes, yes; of course. We don't care to have the job of expelling her, but once she's across the border we'll undertake to see she doesn't come back. What about it, Adan? Doesn't it look like easy money?"

"On the face of it," said Arnaldo slowly, "it does—too easy. Where's the catch?"

"For a man like you and with your resources," said the minister, "there's no catch whatever. There can't be. What's your answer? Will you take it on or not?"

Adan stood staring at the paper in his hand without seeing it. "I'll go," he declared finally.

They shook hands and he started out but before he reached the door the telephone rang with such insistency he paused. A moment later the minister was holding up his



"I See," Said Blackadder, Frowning Thoughtfully.

hand, ordering him to wait. The conversation began with "Yes, Excellency," and ended with the same phrase. He relinquished the apparatus and sat back.

"Well, Adan, you have a rival. The ambassador is sending his own emissary, a compatriot with the strange name of Blackadder."

"Good," said Adan. "Blackadder—it sounds like a snake. Then that let's me out."

"On the contrary; it doubles the importance of your mission. My thinking of you was a stroke of genius, because the more gringos get mixed in this business the worse it is for us. Besides, I feel the ambassador's choice hasn't a chance of success."

"By the way," Arnaldo said suddenly, "what do I get out of it?"

"I told you!" gasped the minister. "Isn't fifty thousand enough?"

"That's for the girl," said Arnaldo coolly. "If I lick Onelia, save your neck, attend to Dorado and keep a couple of countries out of war it's going to cost you fifty thousand more. Is it agreed?"

"I suppose so," said the minister after a long pause. "Do you want me to put it in writing?"

"Why should you?" asked Arnaldo with a thin gleam of shining teeth. "Once I've heard it you and I know your word is as good as your bond—once I've heard it."

He departed.

Arnaldo knew when to rush to a job and when to take it easy. He got away around seven in the morning, curled up in the back seat and disposed himself for slumber. Juanito, his daredevil driver, knew little of speed under 60 miles an hour, consequently Adan's nap ended violently a little after eight o'clock. For a moment he thought it was an earthquake, then realized it was merely the difference between the road before and after Toluca. He

limped into the front seat and presently was dangling from the overhead struts as Joyce had done.

As they rounded a low butte the white blot of La Barranca burst into view, yet neither of them saw it. Instinctively Juanito slowed even before Adan could tap his wrist. Directly before them, possibly a little over halfway to the distant hacienda, a troop of horsemen were swirling in contracting circles around a slowly moving car.

"Back up," ordered the driver, "and hide her. Stick by against the hill."

Juanito obeyed. A moment later they were climbing the mountain which was crowned by a growth of three kinds of cacti, one of them towering and lanky-headed and the other two being the giant torch cacti, having

stepped out of its tonneau and walked directly toward them. Scarcely had he left the car than its driver raced it backward into a Y turn, reversed his gears and presently was shooting at top speed across the plain with his recent employer in a direct line between him and the bandits.

"For once a coward saves his master's life," murmured Arnaldo. "I don't get it," said Juanito.

"The man you see down yonder is a gringo named Blackadder. Dorado and his men would have filled him full of holes if his louse of a driver hadn't created a diversion."

"Dorado!" breathed Juanito in an awed whisper.

Blackadder was scarcely conscious of his driver's treachery, so absorbed was his attention by the gaping muzzles of two double-action forty-fives and the man who held them. Experience in many tough spots of the world, notably mining camps and the diamond fields of Lencenes, had taught him a gun at the level of the hip invariably means business. Besides, Dorado's pear-shaped face presented such a vivid incarnation of brutality as to arouse doubt as to whether the sixshooters might not in the long run turn out to be angels of mercy. Instinctively Helm raised both hands and kept them high. Without appearing to move a muscle Dorado sent a searing bullet between the spread fingers of one of them.

"Put 'em down," he ordered in guttural English, then murmured instructions to two of his followers.

They dismounted, frisked Blackadder for arms, seized him by feet and wrists, swung him into the saddle of one of their horses and trussed his ankles beneath its barrel so tightly he winced at the pain. He started to protest in Spanish but caught his tongue in time. Both men mounted the remaining riderless horse and the cavalcade was off. Dorado rode at its head at a mile-eating hand gallop and the rest followed, closely bunched around the prisoner.

The barranca was narrowing steadily. Three abandoned drifts gaped in the walls of the chasm, two on the southern, one on the northern side, and along the stream for a distance of a hundred yards men could be seen busily sloshing wooden bateas for placer gold. With a muttered order Dorado dismounted and passed into the recesses of the largest of the cave-like openings. In a moment every rider had unsaddled and the freed horses were driven helter-skelter upstream into a cliff-locked corral.

The nearest man to Blackadder drew his sheath knife and slashed the taut thong connecting his ankles. Either by accident or on purpose the knife severed the girth and gashed the pony's hide as well. The horse leaped in air, hurling rider and saddle to the ground. There was a roar of laughter. Finding himself unable to rise Blackadder started to crawl on hands and knees to the brook, intending to bathe his lacerated and half-paralyzed legs in the cooling water.

At each slosh of the icy water his fury rose, restoring his courage and determination to more than their normal level. Leaning far over he extracted passport and wallet from his breast pocket and managed to thrust them under a flat stone. Presently Dorado called to him—not loudly, but the funnel of the drift acted like a megaphone.

"Come here, cabron."

Blackadder found he could barely walk. He approached, entered and at a gesture from Dorado sank on a truss of hay with his back against the wall. Instantly his long training as a miner set his senses alert. He deduced the fact that there must be a shaft, small or large, some-

where in the rear of the cave. Blackadder's nostrils informed him such was the case, not by reason of any odor but because of an indescribable thinness in the air. Dorado straddled a camp stool.

"You spik Castellano?" he asked. "No," lied Blackadder. "What is your name?"

"Henry Giffalcon."

"Henrique, hein? You gringo-American?"

"No, I'm British," said Blackadder, but instantly regretted the falsehood, for at the sudden hardening of Dorado's luminous eyes he realized it had not gone over.

"I think perhaps you lie," said Dorado softly. "When I know you lie I send a finger to the American ambassador—one finger each week. How much money you got?"

"I did lie," said Blackadder, "and I'm sorry. I'm an American, but all my money—everything I had in the world—was in my dispatch case in that car."

"No money, eh? Perhaps pretty soon somebody want to buy you for 25,000 pesos. Better write letter while you have enough fingers. You write letter any time you like; I read it. You say send money to General Dorado, Mexico City."

"I see," said Blackadder, frowning thoughtfully.

Something was stirring in his brain—a seed, an acorn that developed in a flash to the size of a full-grown oak. Roughly it could be framed in a single question. Why not substitute La Barranca for the ransom of 25,000 pesos and thus kill four birds with one stone?

In spite of exhaustion he could not sleep, tortured by the aching of his swollen ankles, but toward dawn fell into a doze. It proved a misfortune, since by the time he was roused Dorado and his riders had already departed on their daily foray, but the guards remained. The day proved unlucky for Dorado as well. At nightfall, wafted along within a blue cloud of blasphemy, he was carried in on an improvised litter and laid on his cot; the bullet that had pierced his thigh had killed his horse.

CHAPTER X

Arnaldo had stayed crouched beside the trunk of the cactus much longer than ordinary caution required, thinking and thinking hard. A full hour elapsed before he led the way back to the car and ordered Juanito to proceed.

Juanito never missed a chance to make speed and as the trail frequently forked this way and that, dodging the mudholes of the recent rainy season, he was forced to come to some quick decisions. Such a choice now presented itself. The fork to the left was undoubtedly the main road but the wheel marks to the right seemed fresher. He chose the former, yielding instinctively to the pull of memory, for he had driven this way once before. Recollection told him there would be a short bridge, relic of more prosperous times. But there was no bridge; it had been carried away in the last floods. He jammed down both feet, reached for the emergency brake and brought the car to a halt on the very lip of an arroyo fully 12 feet deep and twice as wide.

"Numskull!" growled Arnaldo. "Jump, imbecil!"

Slowly the car was nosing down and but for the emergency brake would have glided forward and then rushed. Arnaldo on one side and Juanito on the other scrambled up the bank just in time to cross a steadily widening fissure. The push of their feet was the last straw; a great block of earth gave way with a dull rumble. The car made a nose dive, bounced and fell on its back, its four wheels in air.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

South Africans Taught U. S. New Game Called "Rabbits"; Twelve Men in Team

Some years ago a number of South African boys came to this country to stage a play representing the English-Boer war, notes a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. They played for hours at a time an active outdoor game called "Rabbits"—the favorite game of South Africa.

The field on which the game is played is 120 feet long and 24 feet wide. It is divided into six cross lines, each 24 feet apart.

There are two teams of twelve men each—the hunters and the rabbits. The hunters are twelve men and the rabbits are twelve men.

The hunters are too many hunters, and act as policemen to see that no rabbit passes beyond the side lines, he is counted dead. Likewise if a hunter has both feet off the lines when he taps a rabbit, he is out for the rest of the play.

At the end of three or five minutes a whistle is blown and the first play ends. Then the hunters change their places with the rabbits and the game begins again.

If a rabbit passes beyond the side lines, he is counted dead. Likewise if a hunter has both feet off the lines when he taps a rabbit, he is out for the rest of the play.

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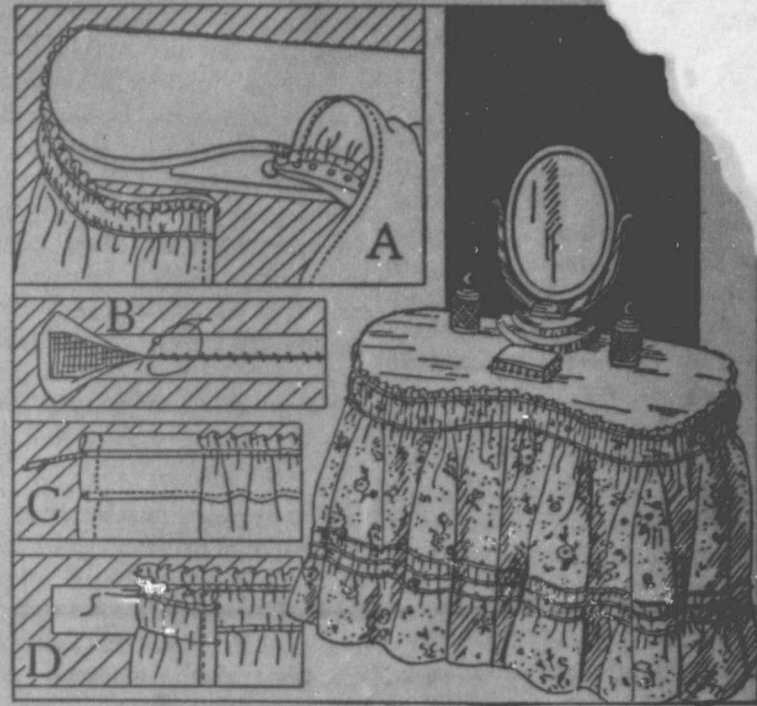
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HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Dressing Table Skirt With Corded Shirrings

THIS dressing table skirt has a curved front and hinged arms on which to mount the skirt so that it can be opened to permit access to the drawer. To mount the skirt it must first be sewed to a band of covered buckram. Cut the buckram in a strip 2½ inches wide. Cover it with a straight piece of material as shown here at B.

Make the heading at the top of the skirt just the depth of the thickness of the table edge so that it will cover the edge of the table when the arms are closed. Use ¼-inch cable cord for the shirring. This is sewed to a safety pin and run through tucks stitched in the material as shown here at C.

The top of the ruffle is also shirred with cords. When the shirrings are all finished, sew the top of the skirt to the covered buckram strip as shown at D and then thumb tack it in place as at A.

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.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Salt and Pepper Shaker.—A large shaker containing six parts salt to one part pepper and kept on the stove will save steps when seasoning cooking foods.

Watch Your Step.—Painting the bottom step of the cellar stairs white makes it more conspicuous and often helps to prevent accidents.

Preventing Rust in Oven.—After using the oven, leave the oven door wide open, to allow it to cool down thoroughly. This allows all moisture to escape and prevents rust.

Home-Made Flower Holder.—If you cannot buy a flower-holding frog (the stand with holes pierced in it to steady flowers in a vase) to fit an oblong vase, a block of paraffin will serve the purpose very well. Holes may be made with a heated ice pick or some other round instrument.

Lining a Coat.—When lining a coat, put the coat on inside out. Have the lining all ready stitched up, and slip it over the coat. It will fall into position naturally. Pin it in place, and finish in the usual way.

Baking Escalloped Mixtures.—Time and fuel will be saved if escalloped mixtures are baked in shallow, wide dishes or pans.

Sliding Dresser Drawers.—Rubbing a candle stub or wax along the sliding edges of dresser drawers will make them move in and out much more easily, even when heavily loaded.

Constipated?



What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

WNU-L 81-37

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢

The Housewife . . .

"Research Professor of Economy"

SHE'S not a Ph.D. or an LL.D. She hasn't a diploma or a cap and gown. Her research is not done in the laboratory or the library. As a matter of fact, her findings are made, usually, in the street car, in the subway, in the suburban commuter's train.

She reads the advertisements in this paper with care and consideration. They form her research data. By means of them she makes her purchases so that she well deserves the title of "Research Professor of Economy." She discovers them after them, as the years roll on, combining high quality with low.

It is clear to you at once that you . . . and all who make and keep a home . . . have the same opportunity. With the help of newspapers advertising you, too, can graduate from the school of indiscriminate buying into the faculty of fastidious purchases!

Wed-Rhina

N. M., Jan 1—A
 Harlio were the
 ds in Albuquerque

are married today by
 of the Peace L. M. Tar
 and received free the wed
 d license as the first cou
 ed on New Year's Day.

se two were Ollie Ford and
 Miss Marianna Rhina. They
 were to leave tonight for their
 home in Amarillo.—Amarillo
 News.

Mr. Ford is a former citizen of
 Hedley, and is the son of Mr.
 and Mrs. E. P. Ford. He has
 numerous friends here who will
 join in extending best wishes to
 the happy couple.

Mrs. R. R. Mobley, Jewell and
 Garvin Jr. McCaskill of Dawson;
 Hellen and Vera Melton of Dres-
 den spent the Christmas holidays
 in the H. Mobley home.

We are sorry to report that Dr.
 J. W. Webb is ill in Baylor Hos-
 pital at Dallas.

Judge Lowe Asks Re-election

The management of this paper is authorized, in this manner, to make a public announcement as regards offering myself for the consideration of the voters of Donley county to the same office that I have been holding for the past five years. In making this announcement I do not do so in the spirit that the office belongs to me by having served this length of time, but I rather take the attitude that the citizens of the county are to select some one to fill the office of county Judge this year and I merely ask their consideration.

There are no outstanding promises that I know of to be made, merely stating that on all matters of county interest, I will exercise my best judgement at the time such matters might present themselves. I have a deep appreciation for past favors and offer again for the same office.

Very respectfully and sincerely yours,
 S. W. Lowe

Jess Adamson Announces for Tax Assessor-Collector

The Informer has been authorized to announce J. W. (Jess) Adamson as a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor and Collector of Donley county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mr. Adamson is well known to Donley county citizens, having lived in the Panhandle since 1901. He received his education in Hedley high school, and attended old Seth Ward College at Plainview in 1911 and 1912. He has been connected with the Beaty Gin for a number of years, and feels that he is qualified to properly perform the duties of this office.

Mr. Adamson solicits your consideration of his candidacy, and will deeply appreciate your vote and influence.

W. G. Word Announces

The Informer has been authorized to announce the candidacy of W. G. (Bill) Word for reelection as County Clerk of Donley county, subject to the Democratic primaries in July.

Mr. Word states that he has attempted to serve the citizens of the county to the best of his ability, and that he is asking reelection solely on his merits and record. He promises, if again elected, to continue to devote his full time to the duties of the office. He will appreciate your influence and support.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Blades and daughters of Hartley were visitors in the H. Mobley home Thursday.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat Jan 7 8
**Buster Crabbe in
 Forlorn River**

Also Color Cartoon.
 10 25c

Sat. Midnight show Jan. 8
**Paul Kelly in
 It Happened Out West**

Also Sports Reel
 10 25c

Sun. Mon Tues Jan 9 10 11
**Gary Cooper in
 Souls at Sea**

Also Pistol and Sports reel
 10 25c

Wed. Thurs Jan 12 13
**Kay Francis in
 Confession**

Also 2 Variety Shorts
 10 25c

Coming Attractions
 Bing Crosby and Martha Raye in "Double or Nothing"
 Irene Dunn in "High Wide and Handsome"

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

COZY THEATRE

Sat Only Jan 8
**The 3 M-squiteers in
 Gunsmoke Ranch**

Also Cartoon
 10 15c

Political Announcements

For District Attorney:
 O O Broughton

For County Tax Assessor and Collector:
 Will Chamberlain
 J W (Jess) Adamson
 Joe Bowns
 (Re-election)

For County Judge:
 S W Lowe
 (Re-election)

For Sheriff:
 Guy S. Pierce
 (Re-election)

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

For County Treasurer:
 Mrs Margaret V. Thompson
 (Re-election)

Bank Deposits Increase

Readers will note in the statement of the Security State Bank on page 1 that their deposits new totals over \$180,000. This represents an increase of \$80,000 over June 30, and speaks well for the confidence in which the bank is held by our citizens.

Lieut. Col. Nat S. Perrine of Austin visited his father, J. S. Perrine, several days last week.

DEFINIFIED SERVICE

balms and
 ineral

Tax Assessor-Collector Joe Bowns Seeks Office Again

The Informer is authorized to announce Joe Bowns as a candidate for reelection to the office of Tax Assessor and Collector of Donley county, subject to the Democratic primaries in July.

Mr. Bowns is serving his second term in this office, and feels that he has shown himself capable and efficient in fulfilling his duties. He is making the race solely on his past record, and states that if the voters feel that his service in the office has been satisfactory he will deeply appreciate their consideration and support.

Sheriff Guy Pierce Announces

Guy S. Pierce has authorized me to announce that he will be a candidate for reelection as Sheriff of Donley county. A more extended announcement will appear in these columns later.

Mrs. Thompson to Run Again

I wish to thank the people of Donley county for the privilege of serving you as county treasurer. I have greatly enjoyed the work this past year, which was my first experience.

I have done my best to merit the confidence you placed in me at the last election, and am now respectfully asking for your consideration of my candidacy for a second term.

I assure you that I will appreciate your vote and influence in the coming election.

Mrs. Margaret V. Thompson

Special prices on several numbers of ladies here at Hooker's

Mrs. W. E. Bellah Dies

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin returned Friday from St. Jo, where they had gone to spend Christmas with their parents. We are very sorry to learn that Mrs. Franklin's mother, Mrs. W. E. Bellah, suffered several severe heart attacks and passed away on Dec. 28. Funeral services were held Dec. 29 at St. Jo Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. J. E. Atchley of Lewisville, assisted by the local pastor, Rev. Roy Patton. Mrs. Bellah was 68 years of age, and had been a member of the Methodist Church since the age of 15.

She is survived by her husband, W. E. Bellah, three daughters, Mrs. Earl Siles of St. Jo, Mrs. E. A. Regal of Amarillo and Mrs. W. D. Franklin of Hedley; one son, Kent Bellah of St. Jo; two grandchildren, Margaret Giles of St. Jo and Edwin Fulton of Amarillo; and two sisters, Mesdames W. F. Horton and W. W. Artorberry of Ft. Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bernardin of Taos, N. M. spent last week here.

Gilston and Gene Marie Boone of Annett Okla. visited in Hedley during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Harris and two children of Rotan visited in the W. E. Reeves home last week.

Misses Ruth, Madge and Loyd Richerson and Woodly Richerson of Whittsburg visited here over the holidays.

A J. Garland of Ashtela was in town Wednesday.

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.

W. W. SULLIVAN

Bain, hostess Meet at 2:30
 Devotional, Matt 25:31-46,
 president
 Song, society
 Our gifts for world wide mis-
 sions, Mrs. B. J. Osborn
 Song, society
 Meditation, leader, Mrs. J. B.
 Masterson
 Business
 Song, Bless Be the Tie That
 Binds

We met at the home of Aunt Georgia Dishman on Jan. 8. Not many were present but we had a very helpful study. After a short business session, conducted by the new president, we had the following program using the elective course in the Adult Student. Topics on different phases of evangelism, as practiced and lived by the early Christians. As far back as 590 to 1073, people were earnest in endeavor for universal evangelism. It would be well if people today would catch a vision of this power which was set forth by these early Christians. We were glad to again meet with Mother Dishman. She was a real inspiration to us, as always. Sorry some of our number were unable to meet with us because of illness, but hope for their speedy recovery. We are hoping for a prosperous year. Who will help us make it such.

Circle No. 2 met with Mrs. Masterson Jan. 8. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. Paul Pyle, chairman; Mrs. Leon Reeves, vice chairman; Mrs. H. Mobley, local treasurer; Wynona Kyte, reporter; Mrs. Mabel Jones, supt. of study; Ola Curd, corresponding sec.

There were 9 present including Mrs. Roy Alexander, visitor. We will meet with Mrs. Leon Reeves Jan. 10, at 7. Let all the members be present.

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. G. E. Johnson, 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.

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. Teeie Masterson, Sec.



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.

Food Specials

We will serve White Swan Coffee all day Saturday. Welcome in and try a cup

Delicious Apples 2 doz. 25c	White Swan Coffee, 3 lb. can 82c lb. 28c	Matches, Diamond, 6 boxes 20c
Dry Salt Bacon lb. 18c	Oatmeal, 5 lb. bag 25c	Onions, 6 lb. 19c
Bananas, doz. 15c	Flour, M System Best, fully guaranteed \$1.59	Flour, Pride of Perryton, 48 lb. \$1.39
Salad Dressing, qt. 25c	Peanut Butter, qt. 25c	Apples, pk. 19c
Bologna, 2 lb. 25c	Spuds, red No. 1, pk. 23c	Banquet Bacon, lb. 30c
	Big Four Washing Powder 32c	

Before you sell your feed see us for top prices

Milk, 7 small cans 25c Candy, 3 5c bars 10c

We have plenty of chicken feed, shelled kaffir corn

Honey, extracted, gal. 89c Corn Flakes, box 9c

Tomatoes, 3 No. 2 cans 23c Corn, 3 for 24c

Laundry Soap, 6 bars 25c

Flour

Yukon Best
 48 lb.
 \$1.65

Meal

20 lb.
 43c

We pay highest prices for your Poultry, Cream and Eggs

Market Specials	
Roast	
2 lb.	25c

'M' SYSTEM

Market Specials	
Weiners	
lb.	