

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS JUNE 10, 1938

NO. 31

EXTRA FOOD VALUES FRIDAY-SATURDAY

These prices are for cash. Anything on ticket will be charged at regular price

Flour, Ponca Best 48 lb. \$1.39	Canned Goods Tomatoes, No. 2, 2 for 15c
Royal Banquet \$1.49	Corn 3 for 25c
Far Better \$1.15	Kunor Whole Beets, 2 1-2 size, 2 for 25c
Canned Fruit Peaches, Pears or Prunes 2 1-2 size 18c	Fresh Vegetables Tomatoes, lb. 5c
Pineapple, large 19c	Green Beans 5c
Van Camps Pumpkin, large 2 for 24c	Carrots, 3 for 10c
Church's Grape Juice Qt. 35c	Squash, 3 lb. 10c
White Swan Ginger Ale, Qt. 15c	Lettuce, head 5c
	Fly Spray, qt 35c
	Pt 20c Gal. \$1.25

Market Specials

Chicken Leaf, lb.	29c
Lunch Meats, lb.	24c
Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	25c
Roast, lb.	15c

Bring us your Cottonseed

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

Harry Burden Help-Yourself Grocery

Let's Pay as We Go
PHONE 15

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner
Clarendon, Texas

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

Campbell-Whittington

The marriage of Mary Geneva Whittington daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Whittington of 2209 North St. to Woodrow Campbell, son of James Campbell, March 5 in Midland, was announced by the couple Tuesday.

The ceremony was performed by Harvey Childress, pastor of the Midland Church of Christ. The bride is employed by the Retail Merchants' Ass'n. and has lived in Big Spring for over a year. She graduated from the Hedley high school and also attended a business college in Wichita Falls.

The groom was graduated from the Big Spring high school and attended A. C. C. at Abilene one year. He has been radio operator at the Big Spring airport the past two years.

They are at home at 1710 Austin.—Big Spring Herald

Mrs. Campbell lived in Hedley a number of years, and has a host of friends here who will join the Informer in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Ladies, Hooker's have a few nice straw hats left.

The local grasshopper poison agency issued 2700 pounds of poisoned bran Monday.

Rice Team to Enter Meet

Five track stars from Rice Institute will enter the central collegiate championships in Marquette University stadium at Milwaukee, Wis., Friday, according to Wednesday's Ft. Worth Star Telegram.

Among the entries will be Ivan Jones of Hedley, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones, and a star middle distance man on the Rice squad.

Mr. and Mrs. Ott Saunders, Mrs. Lula B. Owen, Miss Beryl Hixson and Miss Wilma Hixson of Canyon enjoyed a trip to Garla bad Caverns the past week end.

H. B. Whittington and family of Hereford visited over the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kinslow and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Whittington.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Johnson visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds left for their home at Tye Friday after a visit in the Frank Kendall home. Mrs. Kendall returned home with them for a visit.

J. S. Perrine left this week for Austin, where he will visit his son, Nat S. Perrine.

Wanell Church of Claude visited Bettye Hooker the past week end.

Mrs. Mary Reast left Monday for Canyon, where she will attend school this summer.

Miss Peggy Caldwell has returned home from Ysleta, where she taught school the past term.

Misses Joyce Tinsley and Martha Sue Noel came in last week from Denton, where they attended T. S. C. W. the past term.

Hooker's have fly paper at 5c

Mrs. Elvia Davenport of Childress visited here Sunday.

Miss Emma Lewell Plank left Sunday for Canyon to attend summer school.

Warning

There is a fine of \$5 and costs for riding bicycles, roller skates or scooters on the sidewalk. If a complaint is made against anyone the ordinance will be enforced.

By order of the City Council

Shower

Mrs. Joe Weidon Bailey was honored with a miscellaneous shower Friday afternoon from 8 to 5 at the home of Mrs. M. L. Sims. As the guests arrived, they registered and were served punch by the hostess.

Mrs. A. E. Glass of Kerens gave reading, Marriage Institution, and Mrs. A. E. Ranson read Word for a Bride. After the program, many nice and useful gifts were presented in a novel way to the honoree by Mrs. Sims.

Those present were Mesdames A. E. Ranson Sr., A. E. Ranson Jr., Tige Hill, Clarence Cason, Foster, Tom Bailey, G. G. Tims, Stone, J. J. Curtis, Woodrow Farris, Toad Hill, E. M. Glass, E. H. Watt, F. M. Perkins, Joe Bailey, Perk Tims, and Mary Helen Hill, Land, Misses Hazel Stewart, Elen Faye Land, Millie Land, Eva Tims, Nina Jo Foster, Jessie Davis and Jennie Bell Aldridge. 14 sent gifts.

Miss Sarah Hendricks left Sunday for home at Turkey after teaching school at Bray the past year. Miss Hendricks, Mrs. Herbert Clay and D. B. Vaughn will compose the faculty for the Bray school again next year.

Mrs. M. E. Wells underwent an operation at Temple the first of the week and was reported very ill Wednesday.

Get your gray shoe polish at Hooker's

Mrs. D. L. Hickey spent the past week end in Lubbock visiting her daughter, Mrs. Waller Diggs.

Lyman Davenport has returned to Childress after attending school at Canyon the past term.

Crops for Sale or Crops for Hire. It seems that every time we get a rain it hails somewhere. Hail losses come quickly and they are settled quickly, too, when you are insured with the G. L. Johnson Insurance Agency.

NOTICE

County Clerk W. G. Word announces that the Commissioner's Court will sit as a board of equalization on June 16 and 17. Please take notice.

For Sale—pen fed fryers, big breed. See Mrs. W. C. Bridges Phone 89.

Lump Sums Payable

Lump sum payments under old age insurance provisions of the Social Security Act are now being approved at the rate of 75% per working day. Claims are now being received by the Social Security Board, 1012 Oliver Eakle Building, Amarillo, from wage earners reaching age 65, and from close relatives or estates of workers who die.

B. N. Stewart, H. and Bruce Jr. are working in Littlefield.

Specials for the Next Week

For CASH Only and Only CASH

Flour, guaranteed, 48 lb.	\$1.25
Block Salt, sulphur 58c	Plain 48c
Meal, cream, 20 lb 44c	10 lb 27c 5 lb 15c
Honey, 32 oz. 27c	Preserves, pure fruit, lb 28c
Thompson Malted Milk, playground ball free	47c
5 gal. Oil can 64c	No. 3 round Tubs 78c
Peanut Butter, 3 1-2 lb	47c
O-cedar Oil Mops, each	65c
Red Top Axle Grease, 3 lb	28c
Coffee, Bright and Early, 3 lb with bowl	64c
Energine Cleanser, can	22c
Ipana Tooth Paste	38c
Rominy, Kraut, Spinach, 2 1-2 cans	9c
Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.38
Macaroni or Spaghetti, 6 pkgs.	25c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz.	10c
French's Birdseed, 2 for	25c
Cane Seed, per lb	1 1-2c
Hegari Seed, lb	2c

We buy cream at highest market price

Other bargains too numerous to mention

B. & H. Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

Your Best Friend

Is Your Bank Account

Ready for any emergency, ready to spring to your defense in time of trouble stands the best friend you have—your bank account.

In a restless world you need that kind of a friend. And it's up to you to see that it's cultivated and protected. Our bank can always help.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Men of the Mounted

by Captain G. Elliott-Nightingale
Copyright, WNU

"GUNBOAT" INVENTS THE "SNOWBALL" BRAND

"GUNBOAT" CHARLIE, so named on account of his big feet, sat down by his little branding-iron puffing and winded, for he had just thrown and tied a young white-faced bull that would fetch a handsome price once he met up with anyone who really knew anything about that sort of animal. And, as he regained breath and poise, he gave some attention to the iron rod in the fire, moving the end of it well down into the red coals, for it must be plenty hot for the job he had on hand. And, as he waited, hemmed in by the blackness of a cloudy Saskatchewan night, he patted himself on the back for the way in which he had escaped detection. They were all plain dumbbells, even the Men of the Mounted, or they'd have caught up to him long ago. On the other hand, he was right smart, was "Gunboat," for he was wily and cunning, and he knew how to hide a branding-iron in the recesses of a gully or coulee. He just used his head, that's all, and as long as he did that, he'd be able to carry on. Moreover, he knew just where to find a buyer. A few minutes later, red-hot rod in hand, he scooted rapidly over to the prostrate young bull and the bluish-white smoke from burning hair and hide was coiling upward into the night. With all the care and precision of a surgeon doing a difficult operation, "Gunboat" moved that red-hot iron over the original brand until he had made a nice round spot. "When that heals up it'll be kinda whitish, so we'll just call it the Snowball Brand," he muttered as he finished. Within the hour he had performed a like operation on the three fat steers, and then rolled into his blankets with the satisfaction of a man who had done a real workmanlike job. Every bit of the original brands had been burned out, and no one would ever know the difference. They'd sell, easy.

Nor was "Gunboat" overestimating his ability as a cattle salesman, for at the end of a month he had turned the deal at top prices and had a belt full of good Canadian cash. Well-heeled, "Gunboat" disappeared into the nowhere whence he had come. Buyer and seller had parted good friends, and everyone was satisfied until a Man of the Mounted looking for a hot meal and a night's lodging, chanced to meet up with the four animals carrying the "Snowball" brand.

"Bought 'em from a feller that passed through here 'bout a month ago," replied the homesteader, a newcomer, to the Mounted Man's inquiries. "Those scars look mighty suspicious, partner," opined the Man of the Mounted. "It wouldn't surprise me if you had unwittingly bought some stolen cattle . . . looks like the original brands have been burned out. Did he say where he bought them?"

"Yep . . . sed he got 'em in the Willow Bunch country . . . an' as fer the 'riginal brands bein' burned out . . . why . . . say . . . I'm a law-abidin' man an' if ye think they's somethin' wrong . . . I'll git saddled up an' help yer run him down . . . I ain't buying stolen cattle if I know it . . . not me."

"Well, hang on to those cattle until you hear from me," said the Man of the Mounted as he rode off next morning. Inside of a week he was back at the ranch.

"The only way we can find out the original brands is to kill one of them."

"Ye're plumb crazy . . . Mr. Mounted Policeman, how're ye goin' ter find out anythin' by killin' 'em? Moresoever, what 'bout me? I ain't gonna take no loss. Paid money for them animals, I did."

"I'll see about that part of it: You won't lose a penny. Let's get busy," replied the Man of the Mounted as he dismounted and walked toward the nearest steer. Inside of half an hour the homesteader learned a lot about cattle-brands. In spite of the very thorough job of burning and searing "Gunboat" had done on the outside of the hide, the original brand showed up all too plainly on the flesh side.

Several weeks later "Gunboat" Charlie was apprehended in another province, and was soon on trial. It was a great day for the dignified and bewigged judge as the Man of the Mounted, spreading the steer-hide over the judge's bench, proved his point, that "Gunboat" had disfigured the original brand by the outside burning, but had failed to go more than half way through the hide and thus spoil the original brand that now showed up all too plainly on the flesh side of the skin. On top of that, the owner of the original brand was in court, and he identified "Gunboat" as a man who had worked on his ranch for a couple of days and had then disappeared about the same time as four head of cattle. "Gunboat" was sentenced to two years at hard labor and, needless to say, from that time on no cattle or horse thief used the "Snowball" brand in that particular region.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



'SMATTER POP— Hah! Accessory Before the Bop!

By C. M. PAYNE



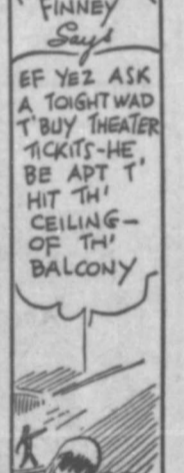
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



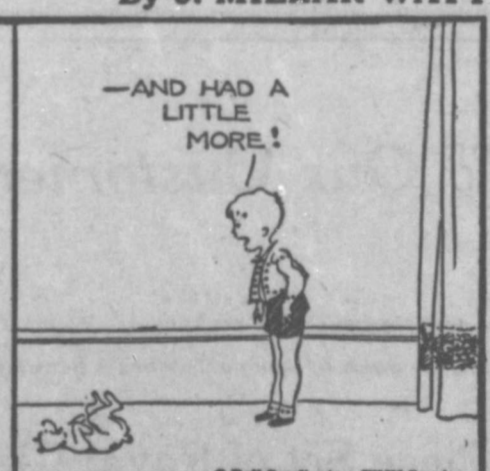
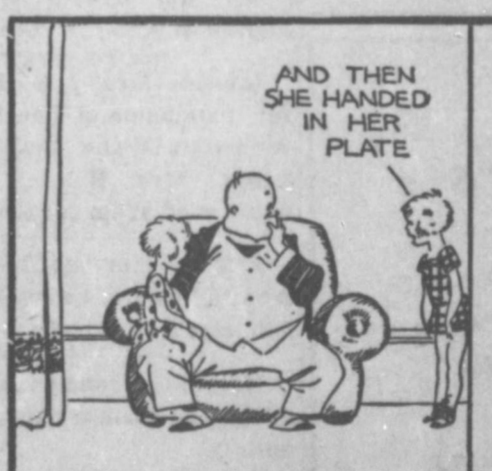
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



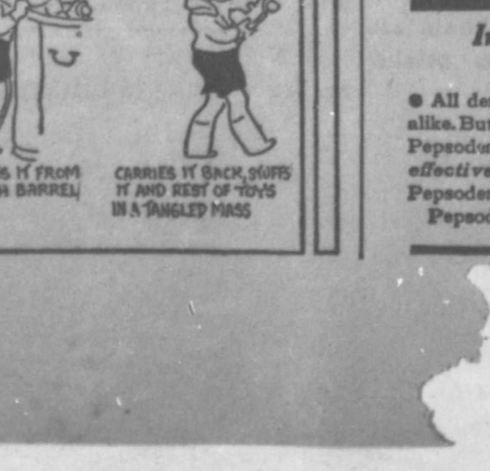
POP—Modern Version of "Mary Had a Little Lamb"

By J. MILLAR WATT



ALL IN ORDER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SMART BUSINESS

"Shine your shoes, Mister?"
"No time, Sonny."
"Well, to start the day right I'll do one for nothing."
"All right, go ahead."
"There, how does she look, boss?"
"Fine."
"Well, for ten cents I'll do both."

Too Risky

"Listen, I wouldn't cash a check for my own brother."
"Well, of course, you know your family better than I do."
He is
Cohen—Dot's a fine new baby I've got at my house.
Levy—Is he?
Cohen—No, Ikey.

NO CUSTOMERS

Teacher Tourist—This seems to be a very dangerous precipice. It's a wonder they don't post a warning.
Native—Yes, it is dangerous, but they kept a warning sign up for two years and no one fell over, so it was taken down.—Illinois Guardsman.

"You Can't Beat It!" They Say About Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

All dentifrices may LOOK more or less alike. But looks are deceiving. Modernized Pepsodent, for example, is different, more effective. And for a definite reason! ONLY Pepsodent contains Irium!

Pepsodent containing Irium can polish your teeth to a dazzling natural brilliance in record time. And do it gently . . . SAFELY! For Pepsodent contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE! Try it yourself . . . and SEE the difference!



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflec-
tion upon the character, standing or
reputation of any person, firm or
corporation which may appear in the
columns of The Informer will be
gladly corrected upon its being
brought to the attention of the pub-
lisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of 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.

McKnight Church of Christ

Preaching services each Sun-
day at 8 o m. except 3rd Sun-
day service at 11 a m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study 10 a. m. each Lord's
Day
Wednesday evening Bible study
8 p. m.

We cordially invite you to come
stead - Bible with us.



Turning the
Spotlight
on the
Stars

The activities of motion pic-
ture and radio
favorites constantly
provide a wealth
of real news. You
will be enthralled
by the brisk manner
with which Virginia Vale
captures all that is of
interest in these two
greatest of entertain-
ment fields in her column.

STAR DUST

Read It Regularly In This Paper



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

Political Announcements

For Representative, Dist. 122:
Eugene Worley
(Reelection)

For District Attorney:
C. O. Broughton
John Deaver
(Reelection)

For District Clerk
Walker Lane
(Reelection)

For County Tax Assessor and
Collector:

Will Chamberlain
J. W. (Jesse) Adamson
Joe Bownds
(Reelection)

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
(Reelection)
R. Y. King
A. H. Baker

For Sheriff:
Gay S. Pierce
(Reelection)
W. C. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Milt) Mosley
C. Huffman

For County Clerk:
W. G. (Bill) Word
(Reelection)
R. W. Moore
Paul Shelton

For County Treasurer:
Mrs. Margaret V. Thompson
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec.
3:
Claud Nash
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec.
4:
T. W. (Tommy) Bain

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45, Charles
Reins, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching,
11:00
Evening Services:
Preaching, 8:00, by the pastor.

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

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.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at
8:00
R. J. Osborn, Pastor

Political Rally

The Junior Study Club will
sponsor a political rally at the
high school auditorium Friday
night, June 17. They expect to
have several important state of-
ficials present. The public is
invited to attend.

NOTICE

County Clerk W. G. Word an-
nounces that the Commissioner's
Court will sit as a board of equal-
ization on June 16 and 17. Please
take notice.

Pure Qualla cotton seed for
sale. Mrs. J. C. Hill

Wanted—a few head of cattle
to pasture. See John Blanken-
ship.

Second year clean Mebane
cotton seed for sale. 80c.
Paul O. Pyle

Farmall F20 and complet-
equipment for sale or trade,
cheap. C. F. Simmons

For Sale—maize heads and
pure Half and Half cotton seed.
Ray Doherty

Plant staple cotton! Big boll
Mebane second year seed for
sale. 75c per bushel. See E. O.
Shannon.

Rogers Acala cottonseed for
sale. 75c per bushel. See W. R.
Banister.

Second year Acala cotton seed
for sale. 75c per bu. See C. C.
Cavender.

Subscribe for the Informer.

THE FORGOTTEN MAN



would a
DOT
in any other
FACE
look the
SAME



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

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

Don't Miss
THE FUNNIES

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

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

Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Katie Mae Moreman, W. M.
Teenie Masterson, Sec.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month

Revival

To begin, the first Sunday in
August, at the Methodist Church

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.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.



Come in!... See Proof

FRIGIDAIRE

WITH NEW **METER-MISER**
SILENT

Serves as Guardian Angel
to
Abilene's "Cutest Kid"



West Texas Utilities
Company

New SILENT METER-MISER



Simplest
refrigerating
mechanism
ever built

Uses so little current—saves up to 25%
more on operating cost than even the
current-saving Meter-Miser of 1931!
Completely sealed. Automatically
oiled and cooled. Comes with 2-year
protection plan on sealed-in mechanism,
backed by General Motors.

New "Double-Easy"

QUICKUBE TRAYS



RELEASE
CUBES IN-
STANTLY—
SAVE 20%
MORE ICE!
Only one
lever to lift
and cubes are released! All-metal for
faster-freezing. No melting under faucet!

2 TRAYS COME FREE AT FINGER-
TOUCH... with exclusive Frigidaire
Automatic Tray Release. Every tray, in
every model, a "Double-Easy" Quick-
cube Tray! No other like it. Come in.
See Proof!

Save All Four Ways—
Or You May Not Save At All!

1. On Current
2. On Food
3. On Ice
4. On Upkeep

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Direct from
Washington

PATHFINDER

America's Oldest, Largest and
Most Widely Read News Magazine

PATHFINDER overlooks no important event... misses no
interesting personality. Crisply... dramatically... right to
the point... it boils down for you everything that goes on...
giving you both the plain facts and entertaining sidelights, all
verified and interpreted. PATHFINDER, fresh from today's
center of world interest, is the choice of more than a million
fully informed subscribers every week. PATH-
FINDER's nineteen illustrated departments are
sure to inform and entertain you too.

Other weekly news magazines sell at \$4 to \$5
a year. PATHFINDER sells for \$1 a year, but
for a limited time we offer you a great re-
duced combination bargain price for

This Newspaper and PATHFIN. R
Both one year Only \$ 1.50

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—Perhaps the most important effect that the Progressive conference in Madison, Wis., will have on President Roosevelt's star is that it will start a lot of admirers of the La Follette brothers wondering if Roosevelt is really sound in his New Dealism and in his economics.

One indication of what may happen to Roosevelt, due to the La Follette defection, has already happened. Had it not been for the five La Follette Progressives in the house who so unexpectedly voted against the reorganization bill that measure would have become law. So that the Progressives have already prevented the President from having a good deal more power—power which might have been extremely effective, from time to time, during the next two years.

But the disturbing phase of the La Follette movement to the New Deal lies in the fact that on so many counts the La Follette agree, not with the extremists who want to go a lot further than Roosevelt, but with the conservatives who think some of his economic theories and practices unsound.

This is notably true so far as the doctrine of scarcity is concerned. For a long time, for example, Sen. William E. Borah has been almost a lone voice crying in the wilderness in attacking the idea of curtailing production when so many people are in need of more—more food, more shelter, more clothing, more everything.

"During the six years of the Roosevelt administration," said Gov. Philip F. La Follette, "we have transferred red ink from the books of private enterprise to the book-keeping of our local, state and federal governments.

"We have tried to give the farmers high prices by restricting agricultural production. We have tried to give industry high prices by restricting the production of the factory and the shop. We have tried to give labor high wages by restricting the output of the worker.

Hits at Roosevelt

"On top of all this, we have even kept millions of able-bodied men and women from productive tasks by relief and various forms of made work. A little simple arithmetic gives the answer: Less from agriculture, less from industry and business, and less from labor can only equal less for all, instead of more for all."

The sentences just quoted might reasonably have been expected in the monthly letter of the National City bank. They would have surprised no one in particular if they had been uttered by Alf M. Landon. Or printed in an editorial in the New York Times or the Baltimore Sun.

All of which is not taken to mean that the La Follette may be found backing a regular Republican in the next election. Nor that they would support the kind of Democratic candidate who might be approved editorially in the pre-convention campaign by the New York Times or the Baltimore Sun.

But they do hit Mr. Roosevelt in a very vulnerable spot, a spot made sore by much pounding from elements as far removed from the La Follette as the Liberty league!

It makes it much more difficult for Roosevelt to assume his favorite strategic position—in the middle between two extremes—where he can say to both sides: "Look what those other fellows would do if it were not for me."

"Baked Potato Story"

The "baked potato story" is still bothering Sen. Vic Donahey of Ohio. Since the Ohio senator was named chairman of the congressional committee which will investigate the Tennessee Valley Authority, the story has been brought up again.

Briefly, the story goes like this. Vic Donahey was state auditor of Ohio while James M. Cox was governor, and incidentally while Cox was a candidate for President on the Democratic ticket in 1920. Donahey attracted a lot of attention to his auditing. On one occasion he forced a state judge to itemize a bill for a dinner, and then disallowed a 35-cent charge for potatoes. "Not while the farmers of Ohio are getting only 65 cents a bushel," he told the newspaper men. Which was promptly printed all over Ohio.

The story was printed recently, by this writer, with an addition to which Senator Donahey takes exception. The addition incorrectly stated that later on, with no publicity, this item was allowed. "I want you to know," the senator writes, "that I did not pass the controversial voucher for payment, and it was not approved until a succeeding auditor issued a voucher in payment of this account. I do not think you meant to be unfair, but I do believe you were misinformed, and this erroneous statement to the public should be corrected."

As a matter of fact, the true part of the story—that the 35-cent potato item was disallowed by Mr. Donahey—made a great hit at the time in Ohio. So did other actions of the auditor. He was elected governor in 1922—a Republican had been elected in the Harding landslide of 1920—and then came up for re-election in 1924.

Ohio Liked Donahey

It has often been stated that the voters of Ohio had come to regard Vic Donahey very much as they did Calvin Coolidge, being enthusiastic about Coolidge's New England thrift when applied to spending the people's money.

At any rate, Donahey was running on the Democratic ticket, and Coolidge was running on the Republican ticket, that November day in 1924, and the Ohio voters gave Donahey a majority of 176,842 and Coolidge a majority of 698,242, which means that Donahey ran no less than 875,084 ahead of his ticket!

Most New Yorkers, and most people outside of Ohio for that matter, will tell you that the most spectacular run any candidate ever made ahead of his ticket was made by Al Smith, running for governor of New York in 1920, when he ran slightly more than a million votes ahead of Cox.

But if the fact that there were slightly less than half as many voters in Ohio as there were in New York is taken into consideration, the Donahey run is obviously far more spectacular.

All of which is also interesting in that Donahey was appointed to this committee by Vice President Garner because he is an auditor. "So few senators are apt to understand the figures," Garner commented afterwards to a friend who inquired why such an independent senator, a man who had refused to make a seconding speech for Roosevelt at the Philadelphia convention, should have been appointed.

F. D. R. Likes This One

One of the two points made by the 16 big financial leaders in pledging co-operation between business and government really appeals strongly to President Roosevelt, if it can be arranged according to his own formula. The other is absolutely at variance with his philosophy, and has no chance of adoption.

The point he approves is, in effect, a short-circuit of the anti-trust laws. It would permit the interests engaged in a particular line of business to agree on production schedules, even prices, and other details calculated to prevent the humps and valleys of normal business curves—if government experts, representing the people, sat in on the conferences and had the veto power on any important decisions.

Applying the principle, if Henry Ford would agree to sit down with General Motors, Chrysler, and the other motor makers, and agree on how many cars each would produce, what the prices would be, and to eliminate the possibility of forcing sales so hard this year that next year the result would be lay-offs of workers, the President would think that was getting somewhere. But he would want to have his own appointees refereeing the decisions, with the right to say "no," effectually, at any stage. As, for instance, if he thought the prices agreed on were too high, or if there were any attempt to squeeze the small producers.

This is a particularly good illustration of the theory because no one believes it is possible. Every one who knows anything about Henry Ford thinks he would close his factories down before agreeing to anything so violently in conflict with his whole concept of what is good for the automobile industry in particular, and the country in general. General Motors and Chrysler would like the theory very much, providing that part about the government expert having the veto power could be stricken out, or at least made innocuous.

Please Other Lines

There are other lines of business which would welcome the idea. It is essentially what was proposed in the original recovery program, under NRA. Also, it is essentially what was in the understandings between the oil operators which so recently resulted in their being convicted in an anti-trust suit.

It is positively not the idea of Sen. William E. Borah, nor of Thurman W. Arnold.

The other obvious proposal of the "Big Sixteen" is simply absurd, from the White House standpoint. The idea of President Roosevelt giving up his economic and social objectives is so fanciful that it is sincerely doubted by some friends of several individuals on the "Big Sixteen" whether they did not have their tongues in their cheeks when they signed the document.

The President had just reiterated his insistence that a bill providing for federal regulation of wages and hours must be passed before congress adjourns. He was in the midst of the preparation of his anti-trust message. He had on his desk the speech to be delivered by Trust-buster Arnold. But more than that, every friend he has knows that he has a whole truckful of new ideas for legislation intended, through the imposition of the power of the government on business, to better the lot of the downtrodden.

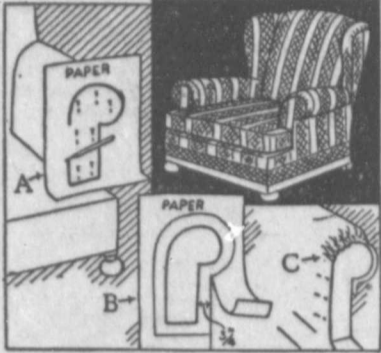
But meanwhile he would like the approval of business for his spending program!

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

STRIPES are popular for slip covers this season. Don't forget to center a striped pattern in the back and the seat of a chair. The crosswise use of stripes may also have possibilities as for the bottom of the chair shown here. Generally the main pieces of a slip cover are fitted and cut right



on the piece of furniture with a generous allowance for seams and a tuck in around spring seats. For small shaped sections, such as the fronts of some chair arms and parts of some wing chairs, paper patterns may be made to use in cutting the fabric.

Pin the paper to the part of which you wish to make a pattern, as shown here at A, then mark the outline on the paper feeling your way along the edge line with the side rather than the tip of the pencil point. Cut the pattern 1/4 inch outside the outline as shown at B. This allows for a seam and slight ease in the slip cover which should never be taut at any point. When gathers are needed to shape

the fabric over rounded parts, gather the edge and arrange the gathers with the cover piece pinned in place as shown at C.

Directions for making various types of slip covers are given in my book, SEWING, for the Home Decorator; also many types of dressing table covers, seventeen different types of curtains, bedspreads, and numerous other useful and decorative things for the home. I shall be glad to send you a copy upon receipt of 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears at 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Thought Governs All

Thought is at the bottom of all progress or retrogression, of all success or failure, of all that is desirable or undesirable in human life.



As His Principles One may be better than his reputation, but never better than his principles.—Latena.



Impossible Conditions

What would happen if an irresistible force hit an immovable object? The only answer to this old question is that it presupposes impossible conditions, the two terms being mutually exclusive. You cannot conceive of a force that is irresistible being stopped by any object, nor can an immovable object be moved by any force. As the existence of the two conditions at the same time is impossible, it is also impossible to say what would happen if they did exist.



The Unsocial One Society is no comfort to one not social.—Shakespeare.



Have You Entered This Cake Recipe Contest?

IT'S EASY TO WIN A CASH PRIZE

Nothing to buy . . . No Letter to write

Have you submitted a recipe in the big Cake Recipe Contest now being conducted through this newspaper by C. Houston Goudis, author of our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series? If not, take time today to write out your favorite cake recipe, and send it to him, attaching the coupon below.

What Is Your Specialty?

There are no restrictions as to the type of recipe that may be submitted. A simple loaf cake has an equal chance with an elaborate layer cake, provided it's good! So send along the recipe for that cake which never fails to delight your family. Enter that special cake you reserve for parties and church suppers. Or the one your children say is the best cake in town.

No Letter to Write.

You'll agree that this is one of the easiest contests you ever entered, because there is nothing to buy, no letter to write. And it won't take more than a few minutes to write out your recipe and fill in the coupon.

Contest Closes May 31st.

You won't have long to wait either, to know the outcome of the contest. For all recipes must be postmarked not later than May 31, 1933, and prize winners will be announced as soon as possible thereafter.

Prize winning recipes, together with those receiving honorable mention from the judges, will be printed in a booklet to be distributed nationally.

16 Cash Prizes.

The winning cakes will be selected by experienced home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory maintained by C. Houston Goudis in New York City. The recipe adjudged the best will win \$25 for the lucky homemaker who submits it; there will be five second prizes of \$10 each and ten third prizes of \$5 each.

First Prize	Five Second Prizes	Ten Third Prizes
\$2500	\$1000 Ea.	\$500 Ea.

Enter your recipe in this contest today. Mail recipe and coupon, properly filled out with your full name, address, town, state, and the trade name of the shortening, baking powder and flour used in your recipe, to C. Houston Goudis, 6 East 30th Street, New York City.

Cake Recipe Contest

C. Houston Goudis
6 East 30th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please enter the attached cake recipe in your contest.

My name is.....

My address.....

Town..... State.....

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of shortening)

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of baking powder)

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of flour)

"HERE'S MORE SMOKIN' JOY FOR YOUR MONEY"

Eddie Nichols tunes in on Bruce Williamson's remarks about

the "makin's" tobacco that's extra-rich and double-mellow

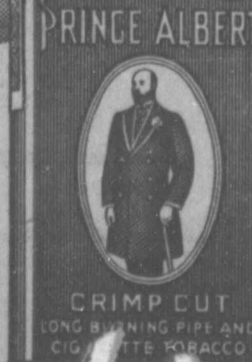
EDDIE NICHOLS is no new hand at spinning 'em up out of Prince Albert. "Why, you know, most every cigarette roller around here goes for Prince Albert," he tells you. "Why not—that big red tin is just chock-full of happy 'makin's' smokes. Tastes better, rolls quicker—there's no spillin', no blowin' away, no bunchin'." "Fancy tobacco as to taste," adds Bruce, "but nothing fancy about the cost of those 70 ripe, tasty 'makin's' smokes in a P. A. tin. When it comes to smokin' joy, I say Prince Albert is downright generous." (P. A.'s the National Joy Smoke for pipe-smokers too.)

Copyright, 1933, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company



"You're taking no chances when you buy your first tin of Prince Albert," says Bruce Williamson (left) to Eddie Nichols. "You can put in to the Prince Albert people for money back if P. A. doesn't ring the bell with you." Bruce knows Prince Albert's "crimp cut" assures fast-rolled, mellow-tasting, milder "MAKIN'S" SMOKES.

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert
SO MILD SO TASTY

GET ON TO THAT P.A. MONEY-BACK OFFER QUICK AS YOU CAN!

THERE'S NO COST IF P. A. DOESN'T WIN YOU
Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the best, taste-test roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the packet tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER VIII—Continued
—13—

"In this Western country men respect a decent woman," Ruth urged desperately, already aware of the futility of such an appeal to him. "I'm not curly Connor," Norris replied, with a hateful smile. "What I want I take. You're going with me, understand. Maybe, if you're good, I'll make you Mrs. Morgan Norris." The smile went off his face as the light goes from a blown candle. His gaze swept the room. "Where's the other wench gone?" he demanded harshly. Nelly had slipped out of the room a minute earlier, as inconspicuously as a shadow. Evenly her mistress said, "I expect she has gone to the smoke-house for a slab of bacon." "You'll have to take some heavier clothes, both of you," Norris mentioned, accepting the explanation without question. "Go to your room and pack them. I'll drift along with you." She shivered. "I'll have my father give you anything you like if you'll go now with your friend. I'll see he does not pursue you." "That fellow can't give me anything," he cried, with a furious oath. "I'll do the giving when we meet—a bullet through the heart. . . . Get up and shove along to your room for the clothes—unless you want to go as you are." He dragged Ruth to her feet and pushed the girl in front of him from the room.

Kansas backed out of the house and bowlegged his way to the stable. He took the same ropes he had used for the other horses and went to the corral. No expert, it took him several minutes to catch two ponies. His churning thoughts were full of hatred as he threw, missed, and gathered the rope again. He despised himself for taking this lying-down.

Hate o Norris seethed in him. He made up his mind, as soon as he was out of this jam, to cut loose from the Tail Holt bunch and go back to Texas.

Kansas led the roped horses back to the stable and saddled. His gaze swept the road along which Chiswick's men must approach the ranch. If it came to a showdown he could jump a bronc and light out, leaving Norris to play his hand alone.

He heard a sound of something moving at the hitchrack on the other side of the stable. It might be a horse stirring—or it might not. Stealthily he moved through the stable to the door and looked out. His revolver was in the open, ready for action.

What he saw surprised him. The girl Nelly was pulling the slipknot that tied one of the animals to the rack. Kansas moved toward her. "Where you going?" he demanded.

Nelly gave a little cry of fear, staring at him, her fingers flying to her open mouth.

"I—I—please let me go, Mister," she wailed.

To Kansas came a thought. He was a stupid man, and his mind usually worked slowly. But his safety was at stake. He had to look after himself or this crazy fool Norris would lead him into trouble from which there was no escape.

His furtive glance swept to the house. No sign of Morg, who was probably busy inside with getting the food ready.

Kansas stepped closer. Instinctively he lowered his voice, though he knew nobody could hear him.

"Girl, I'll let you go," he said. "Fork that bronc and light out. Keep going till you reach Chiswick and his posse. Tell Lee Kansas helped you get away. Tell him I'll be with his daughter and Norris watching over her all the time. Tell him I'm against this thing every way from the ace, but Morg is bent on having his way. His idea now is to hole up in the old Walsh cabin back of Crowfoot. Don't forget the name, girl. It is Kansas. I'll be doing all I can every minute for Miss Chiswick. Don't forget that too."

"I won't forget," she promised breathlessly.

"All right. Light a shuck and go like the heel flies we pesterin' you." He added: "I'll have to make a play at shooting at you."

Nelly pulled herself to the saddle and was off, gathering the horse to a gallop in a few jumps. Kansas fired in the air twice. He ran toward the house shouting at the man inside it.

Norris ran out to the porch, gun in hand.

"She's gone!" Kansas screamed. "Jumped one of the horses while I was coming back from the corral. I took a crack at her and missed."

The killer looked at the horse and rider diminishing in the distance. "Suits me fine," he said. "I didn't much want her along anyhow. But we'll have to get going my pronto. Finish saddling and bring the horses to the house. We'll pack the gun on there."

He went back into the house and into the bedroom where he had left

Ruth a few moments before. The man moved noiselessly. He was of the tiger-cat breed. All his motions were smooth and rhythmic, as if he trod on padded feet.

Curly, he snapped at her, "You got what clothes you'll need?"

"Yes."

"Enough to keep you warm nights if we're on the dodge outside. That's all you can take."

Again she pleaded with him. "I don't know what-all you've done, but if you'll only let us go I'll see you get off. It would be madness for you to take me. Don't you see that?"

"No more of that," he said harshly. "We're on our way."

He took her back to the porch. Kansas was bringing up three saddled horses.

Ruth looked round. She had to fight down her terror to keep from getting panicky.

"Where is Nelly?" she asked.

"She isn't going on our picnic," Norris said.

"But—you said—"

Ruth broke off, her eyes filled with fear. She swallowed, then tried again. "You haven't—you didn't—"

She was thinking of the two shots she had heard.

"The young lady lit out while we weren't looking," Kansas explained. He was busy packing the horses.

"While you weren't looking," Norris jeered. "Stand aside. I'll do that packing. You don't even know

how to tie a rope. Where you be-long is back in Kansas at the plow-handles you left."

Kansas said sulkily, "I didn't leave any plow-handles."

Kansas led the way and Norris brought up the rear.

The riders circled the pasture and took the hill trail back of it. The outlaws pushed the horses, anxious to get out of sight before they were seen by any Chiswick riders. As they topped each rise, all three of them turned in the saddle and swept the valley below with their eyes. Presently the folds of the hills enclosed them.



Hour after hour they wound deeper into the hills.

As Jeff Gray rode from one land wave to another, heading north by east, he had a conviction that he was losing a lot of time. If Norris and his companion were making for the L C ranch-house—and he had no doubt of this, since they had to find another horse—they would get there long before he did. He was letting himself get tangled up in the hill country. Eventually he would get his bearings, but every minute was of importance.

He swung due east, along a rock ledge that barred the way. His judgment was that he had been working too far north. Now he was going due east.

From the ledge a voice came, one with an Irish brogue, upon which was superimposed the drawl of the cattle country. "Stop right where you're at, me lad, and throw up your hands."

Startled, Gray pulled up. His heart turned a somersault, but he looked up with an expressionless face.

"First off, drop that gun," the voice ordered.

The man whose face peered over the ledge was Pat Sorley. A wave of relief swept over the rider. He was not going to be shot down.

"Lucky I met you, Pat," he said coolly. "I'm lost. Get yore horse and take me to the ranch."

"You've got a gall, young fellow," Pat told him. "I said to drop that rifle."

"I reckon to use it soon if I get a break," Gray said, ignoring the command. "Listen, Pat. War has broke loose. Chiswick has just had a fight with a Tail Holt crowd who came to dry-gulch some Mexic' smugglers. Morg Norris and snot

er fellow are heading for the ranch to get another horse. Nobody is at the house except Miss Ruth and Nelly. Don't talk. Get busy. We've got to ride there hell-for-leather."

"Are you lying to me, you scut?" demanded Sorley.

"No. I came from town to warn Chiswick and was with him during the fight. We caught them in Live Oak canyon after they had ambushed the Mexicans."

Sorley had heard how Gray had saved young Chiswick. Swiftly he made up his mind.

"All right. I'll be with ye in a jiffy. Don't run off again while I'm getting my pony."

He joined the other a minute or two later. They rode knee to knee, traveling as fast as they could without injuring their mounts.

They dropped down from the broken hill-country toward the valley. Below them they could see a huddle of buildings at the L C home ranch-house. The windmill flashed signals as the blades of the wheel caught the sun rays. At that distance it was too far to make out any signs of life, but the peacefulness of the scene was reassuring.

The ranch-houses disappeared, cut off by a hilltop as the riders continued their descent.

"Likely those devils aren't heading this way at all," Sorley said, "and we're worryin' ourselves for nothing."

"I hope so," Gray replied. He did not share the line-rider's optimism. He knew that if he were in Morg Norris' place his urgent impulse would be to strike for the nearest point where a horse could be got safely.

"And if they went to the ranch Miss Ruth might be out gallivantin' over the country the way she does," Pat went on, bolstering up his assurance. "Half the time that girl spends in the saddle."

Gray pulled up abruptly. "Listen," he said.

To them drifted the sound of a galloping horse. Instantly Gray lifted his pony to a canter and rode out of the draw in which they were. The approaching rider was a woman. He moved forward to meet her. She caught sight of Sorley and dragged her horse to a halt.

"They've got Ruth!" she cried.

"Who?" asked Pat sharply.

"I don't know. Two men. I—I got a horse and ran away."

Nelly broke down and began to sob.

"Two men with one horse!" Gray inquired.

"Yes. They found horses in the corral, and they made us pack food."

"What d'you mean, they've got Ruth?" the crook-nosed man asked grimly.

"They're taking her with them. I was to go, too, but I got away like I said. One of the men let me go."

"Which one? Did you hear his name?"

The girl suspended her sobs. She looked at this hard-faced stranger whose eyes were like a day of judgment. His strength communicated itself to her.

"No. Yes, I did, too. He said his name was Kansas, and that I was to tell Mr. Chiswick he would try to look after Ruth. He said he was against taking her, and to remember that they would make first for the Walsh cabin back of Crowfoot. That is where they will hide."

"Did he call the other man Morg Norris?"

"He called him Morg."

"How did Kansas get a chance to let you go?"

"The other man had sent him out to rope and saddle horses and I slipped away to the stable. This Kansas caught me there. But he let me go. He pretended to shoot at me as I rode away."

Gray fired the next question at Sorley. "Where is this Walsh cabin?"

"Way up in the hills. You follow Lance creek—that's the one back of the house—pretty near to its headwaters. Then you cut across mighty rough country to Escondido pass. The Walsh cabin is in a little park on the yon side of the pass. Unless you knew where it was, you wouldn't find it in a hundred years."

"You'll have to go with me, I reckon, Sorley. I'd never find it alone. We'll stop at the ranch and pick up some grub." Gray turned to Nelly. "You're not afraid to ride alone to meet Chiswick, are you?"

She said, "No," very dubiously.

"Good girl," the stranger said quietly. "We wouldn't let you go alone if there was any danger."

"You—you won't let them hurt Ruth, will you?" she begged.

No muscle in the man's grim immobile face changed, but the eyes that looked into hers had a cold fierce deadliness appalling in its ruthlessness. He made no threat in words, no promises.

"Quien sabe?" he murmured.

A moment later he was galloping toward the ranch.

They found the place deserted. Gray flung himself from the saddle, grounded the reins, and strode into the house.

On the kitchen table he found a note written on the margin of a torn piece of newspaper.

"Dear Lee,

"We had to borrow some grub for our honeymoon in the hills.

"Your son-in-law,

"Morg Norris."

CHAPTER IX

Ruth knew she must not show fear. No matter how urgently it knocked at her heart, she dared not let it appear on her face. The man who had her in his power was a bully, and if she gave any sign of panic, he would take a devilish delight in trading on it.

Hour after hour they wound deeper into the hills. Each added mile increased her worry. Not many people had penetrated the folds between these steep and rugged passes. Her friends would not know where to find her. They might as well look for the proverbial needle in the haystack.

Norris rode beside Ruth, insulting her with his jeers and even more with his admiration. She looked straight ahead, hot shame in her cheeks. It was in her mind that she deserved this. Punishment had come home to her for all the careless flirting she had done in the past.

Upon her hand, lying for the moment on the pommel of the saddle, he let his fingers close. Ruth did not snatch her arm away. She moved it definitely but without haste.

He grinned. "You don't like me, sweetheart."

Her scornful eyes rested upon him for an instant. "I come of decent people," she said.

His vanity was colossal. It came to her that perhaps she could play upon it to save herself. He liked to talk about his prowess. By flattery she might deflect him from the purpose playing in the shallow surface of his mind, might at least lead him to move toward it with finesse. She made a change of front. It was useless to reproach him with outraging her rights, since he recognized no claims of others. Better to let him see himself as a lover irresistible, gradually wearing down her will to fight his fascination.

"Don't you believe in any moral law at all?" she asked, looking at him with critical interest.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Two Department of Agriculture scientists announced discovery of four types of bacteria that give up their rugged individualism when the going gets tough and organize themselves into an army, marching on parade with the precision of West Point cadets, writes a Washington United Press correspondent.

Scientists long have believed that bacteria act, like ruthless savages, on the principle of "the devil take the hindmost."

These four species, however, unite in a co-operative organization when the water in which they live starts to dry up. They move in ranks with as many as 50 individual bacteria in a single, even file. Half a dozen ranks of bacteria may parade across a microscopic field in a few minutes, it was said.

Dr. Francis E. Clark and N. K. Smith, of the bureau of plant industry, solved the mystery of the socially conscious bacteria. The phenomena was first described by J. L. Roberts, a graduate student of the University of Texas.

Dr. Clark and Smith, working independently, discovered the same

One for All, All for One, Even Germs Take Up the Chant, Scientists Assert

thing while doing research in the Department of Agriculture laboratories. They pursued their studies further and found what made the bacteria act so strangely. It was reduced moisture, they reported.

Do these spore-forming bacteria inherit some astonishing trait which guides them when their living conditions become unfavorable?

Dr. Clark and Smith do not know the answer, although they have been working on the puzzle for months. All they know is that, when the moisture is reduced, these four species of bacteria organize into co-operative units to save themselves.

Under the microscope, the bacteria form an even row of many dozens. Out in front, one or more individuals may lead the parade—like drum majors. They move so rapidly that magnified 100 or 200 times their actual size they "march" out of view within a very few minutes.

Behind the rows in even formation, a few stragglers fall out of line and vainly try to keep up with the larger crop—just like soldiers

Few Days Left to Enter Our Cake Recipe Contest

Send in Your Favorite Recipe Today You May Win a Cash Prize

- First Prize \$25.00
- Five Second Prizes \$10.00 Each
- Ten Third Prizes \$5.00 Each

ONLY a few days are left before the close of our big Cake Recipe Contest. For all entries must be postmarked not later than May 31, 1938.

But there is still time for you to enter a recipe. Send in the directions for that cake which your family says is the best ever . . . which you bake for company . . . or always send to the church fair.

It will only take a few moments of your time to write out the recipe and you have nothing to buy . . . no letter to write. There never was an easier contest! Just fill out the attached coupon calling for your name, address, the brand of shortening, baking powder and flour used in your cake. Clip the coupon to the recipe and mail it to C. Houston Goudis, author of the "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series in this newspaper.

16 Cash Prizes. The winning cakes will be selected by the experienced home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory that he maintains in New York City. The recipe adjudged the best will win \$25.00 for the lucky homemaker who submits it. There will be five second prizes of \$10.00 each and ten third prizes of \$5.00 each.

Prize winning recipes, together with those receiving honorable mention from the judges, will be printed in a booklet, to be distributed nationally.

Simple or Elaborate Recipe. There are no restrictions as to the type of recipe that may be submitted. Your favorite cake may be plain or frosted. It may be baked in layers or in a loaf—put together with a cream filling or topped with a meringue. It may be chocolate, maple, mocha, spiced, Devil's Food, a jelly roll or a Lady Baltimore. The proof will be in the eating! That \$25.00 first prize would come in handy for buying summer clothes or something special that you want for the house. You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, so why not write out your recipe—now. Attach the coupon and mail it to C. Houston Goudis, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

Cake Recipe Contest
C. Houston Goudis
6 East 39th St., New York

Please enter the attached cake recipe in your contest.

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....

My recipe calls for..... (Name of shortening)

My recipe calls for..... (Name of baking powder)

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of flour)

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz

1. Which travels faster, light waves or electric waves?
 2. How many organized territories has the United States, and what are they?
 3. Of what is Charlie McCarthy's face made?
 4. What state has 10,000 lakes?
 5. How and when did the United States acquire California?
- The Answers
1. They travel at exactly the same speed.
 2. Two. Alaska and Hawaii.
 3. The dummy's face is made of powdered pumice mixed with paint. This gives a soft texture that will not reflect light and is better adapted to his movie appearances.
 4. Minnesota.
 5. By conquest from Mexico in 1848.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Right by Existence The equal right of all men to equal right to breathe the air—the right of land is as clear as their is a right proclaimed by the fact of their existence.—Henry George.

THE KEY to fast, firm-rolled "makin's" smokes that stay lit!

THE "MAKIN'S" TOBACCO THAT'S GUARANTEED

PRINGE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS
King Edward VIII Coronation porcelain Mugs, made in England. Decorated with flags, portrait, date. \$1. SCHERNIKOW ANTIQUES, Park Ave., New York.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Brown Griddle Cakes.—If a teaspoon of molasses or brown sugar is added to griddle-cake batter, the cakes will brown more easily.

Luncheon for Children.—Bananas sliced over crumbled graham crackers and served with milk make a delicious luncheon for young children.

Ready Paint Brush.—To have a paint brush always ready for use, keep the bristles suspended in raw linseed oil.

Better Buttered Beets.—A teaspoon of freshly grated horseradish added to cooked, buttered beets will give a pleasant flavor. This is especially suggested when roast beef is served.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cool and irritable? Do you find these doubts to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. 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.

Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WHILE IT'S OUT FAIR from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefits.

Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

You May Think It Think what you like, say what you ought.—French proverb.

"Black Leaf 40"

KILLS INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Designed Wisdom No man was ever wise by chance.—Seneca.

"INSIDE INFORMATION"

For indigestion or CONSTIPATION! CLEANSE INTERNALLY the tea-cup way. Garfield Tea acts promptly, pleasantly, MILDLY. Not a cure-all, but certainly effective in relieving constipation. At drug-stores 25c and 10c. FREE SAMPLE Write to Garfield Tea Co., Dept. 12, Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous; all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNUL-1 21-38

Revival

To begin, the first Sunday in August, at the Methodist Church

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.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

V. A. Hazard, 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

Picnic

The Intermediate boys of the First Baptist Sunday School were entertained by their teacher, C. E. Munsueker, with a picnic at the Gilles park Monday evening. All enjoyed eating good things and catching lightning bugs to make imitation head lights. About ten intermediates enjoyed the picnic

Carl Armstrong and family of Ft. Worth visited in the O. E. Culwell home Sunday and Monday. They left Tuesday for Phillips where they will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Newman of Phillips announce the arrival of a fine 7 lb boy, born Thursday, June 2. He has been named Thomas Leslie.

Claims Being Paid

Wage earners in this vicinity who reach age 65 may be eligible to file a claim for a lump sum payment under old age insurance provisions of the Social Security Act. Inquiries should be directed to the Social Security Board, Oliver Eakin Building, Amarillo

Miss Carmen Adameon returned last week from Canyon, where she attended W T S G the past term.

Miss Lela Faye Oran of Memphis was the guest of Miss Lela Ruth Watt several days last week

Billy Bridges has been ill the past ten days but is reported better at present.

Joe Bob and Mary Ann Newman have returned to their home at Phillips after spending two weeks with their grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Newman

Miss Lela Ruth Watt returned home from Canyon last week, where she has been a student at W T S G.

Mrs. T. G. Johnson is reported ill.

Joy Blankenship returned home Tuesday after a two weeks visit in Pampa and Phillips.

Mrs. S. G. Adamson and children Tommy and Jo Ann attended the graduating exercises at W T S G at Canyon June 2

Miss Nita Culwell returned Wednesday from Mercedes, where she taught school the past year.

Miss Lois Woods is on the sick list.

Mrs. Truman Hickman and Gordon Hickman of Amarillo spent Sunday here.

Mrs. W. B. Laurence and son Clyde of Claude visited here over the week end.

Miss Ila Peele has returned from Pampa where she has been teaching school the past term.

Iona Whittington of Hereford is visiting in the Ed Kinslow home.

Speck Armstrong and Bill Griffin of Phillips were Hedley visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Gross of McLean visited here Friday.

Mrs. Bill Ray of Clarendon visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moreman, Friday.

Glenn Riebersen left Sunday for Phillips, where he expects to work.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall returned from Hereford Sunday after a visit with friends there.

Mrs. J. W. Webb and sons of Arlington spent last week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Belcher and son Weldon of Sayre, Okla., were visitors in the S. G. Adamson home the past week end.

Mrs. Lela Edwards and children of Albuquerque are visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Johnson.

Mrs. Glenn Schultz and children of Davidson, Okla. are visiting in the T. R. Moreman home

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Friday of each month; at 2:30 p. m. Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome. Katie Mae Moreman, W. M. Teenie Masterson, Sec.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat June 10 11
Lloyd Nolan in
Dangerous to Know

Also Musical Comedy
10 25c

Sat Midnite Show Only June 11
**Madeleine Carroll in
It's All Yours**

Also Color Cartoon
10 25c

Sun Mon Tues June 13 14 15
**Gary Cooper in
The Adventures of Marco
Polo**

Also Fox News and Popular
Science
10 25c

Wed Thurs Fri June 15 16 17
**Claudette Colbert and
Gary Cooper in
Bluebeard's 8th Wife**

Also Crime Does Not Pay short
10 25c

Coming Attractions
Allee Faye in "In Old Chicago",
Martha Ray in "College Swing"
Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 8:00
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only June 11
**Johnny Mack Brown in
Zane Grey's
Born to the West**

Also Chapter 8 of "The Painted
Stallion" with Heat Gibson
10 15c

Political Rally

The Junior Study Club will sponsor a political rally at the high school auditorium Friday night, June 17. They expect to have several important state of fields present. The public is invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adamson and son Welcome were visitors in Canyon on June 2 to attend the graduating exercises at W T S G

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Donald of Pampa visited here Tuesday.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month



PHONE 29 when you know a News item

Hall Co. Baseball League

Results last week:
Parnell 5, Hedley 1
Memphis 7, Salisbury 6
Oblidress 9, Crossroads 1

Games this week:
Salisbury at Hedley
Oblidress at Memphis
Crossroads at Parnell

WIFABASOS CLUB

The Wifabasos Club met May 24 at the home of Mrs. Ruth Marshall, but she was sick so there was no business attended to. We just visited. Our next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Ruby Reed, on June 14, at 2:30. We will meet in town as usual to go out. All who possibly can be on hand.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall had the misfortune to fall and break her hip Monday. She was carried to Wichita Falls by her son, Dave.

Mrs. Sterling Golladay and son and Mrs. Weldon Bennett of Amarillo, Mrs. Roy Meeks and children of Bushland and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Clawson of Littlefield visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Robert Watkins left this week for Denton, where she will attend summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ace Armstrong of Amarillo visited in the J. H. Keeninger home Sunday.

Ray Edgar and Buster Culwell, Grady Hollifield and Miss Mary Leckenby, all of Amarillo, spent Sunday here.

W. C. Payne and family left this week for Lubbeck, where Mr. Payne will attend Texas Tech this summer.

Miss Zena Adamson is home from Canyon the proud possessor of a B B A degree, which she received Thursday at the West Texas State commencement

Mrs. Webb Gregg and children of Jack county visited here Sunday.

Political Announcements

For Representative, Dist. 122:
Eugene Worley
(Reelection)

For District Attorney:
C. C. Broughton
John Deaver
(Reelection)

For District Clerk
Walker Lane
(Reelection)

For County Tax Assessor and
Collector:
Will Chamberlain
J. W. (Jess) Adamson
Joe Bownds
(Reelection)

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
(Reelection)
R. Y. King
A. H. Baker

For Sheriff:
Gay S. Pierce
(Reelection)
W. C. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Mills) Mosley
C. Huffman

For County Clerk:
W. G. (Bill) Word
(Reelection)
E. W. Moore
Paul Shelton

For County Treasurer:
Mrs. Margaret V. Thompson
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec. 8:
Clayd Nash
(Reelection)

For County Commissioner, Prec. 4:
T. W. (Tommy) Rain

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

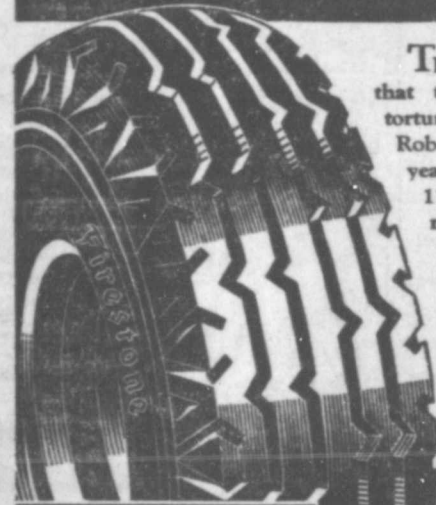
Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director
Day phone 24
Night phone 40
Moreman --- Buntin

WHEN LIFE DEPENDS ON TIRE SAFETY

On May 30, Floyd Roberts shattered all track records for the 500-mile Indianapolis Race, averaging 117.2 miles an hour using Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

IT'S ALWAYS Firestone

FOR 19 CONSECUTIVE YEARS THE WINNERS OF THE INDIANAPOLIS 500-MILE RACE HAVE PROTECTED THEIR LIVES WITH FIRESTONE GUM-DIPPED TIRES



THEY said it couldn't be done — that tires could not withstand the torture of the new high speeds. Yet Floyd Roberts set a new record, at this year's Indianapolis Race, averaging 117.2 miles an hour for the 500 miles on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

With the sun-baked brick of the straight-away and the granite-hard surface of the turns pulling and grinding at their tires, 33 daring drivers, every one on Firestone Tires, waged a thrilling battle for gold and glory. Never before have tires been called upon to take such punishment. Never in all the history of the motor car has tire safety been put to such a gruelling test. Yet not one tire failed — not one single cord loosened — because Gum-Dipping, that famous Firestone patented process saturates and coats every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply with liquid rubber counteracting the tire-destroying internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

Why risk your life and the lives of others on unsafe tires? Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by equipping your car with Firestone Triple-Safe Tires — the only tires made that are safety-proved on the speedways for your protection on the highways.

Firestone HIGH SPEED

4.50-21 ... \$10.55
4.75-19 ... 10.85
5.25-17 ... 12.35
5.50-16 ... 13.90
6.00-16 ... 15.70
6.50-16 ... 19.35
7.00-16 ... 21.00

Heavy Duty
6.00-16 ... \$18.60
6.50-16 ... 21.35
7.00-16 ... 24.70

Truck Tires and Other Passenger Car Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

JOIN THE FIRESTONE Save a Life CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Sparks and the 70-piece Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings near National and N. B. C. Red Network. Tune in on the Firestone Voice of the Farm Radio Program twice each week during the noon hour

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