

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 17, 1938

NO. 32

EXTRA FOOD VALUES FRIDAY-SATURDAY

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

Coffee, Bright & Early, 4 lb. bucket 85c	Macaroni or Spaghetti 7 boxes 25c
Sugar, 25 lb. \$1.35	Skinner's Egg Noodles 3 packages 25c
Lard, 8 lb. carton 85c	Ripple Wheat, box 9c
Cream of Wheat, large size 23c	Dried Fruit
Kollogg Corn Flakes 3 boxes 25c	Peaches, 10 lb. \$1.14
Grape Nut Flakes 10c	Prunes, 10 lb. 75c
	Apricots \$1.29
Growing Mash \$2.45	Toilet Tissue, box of 4 rolls 25c
Sweet Feed \$1.25	Paper Plates, doz. 10c
Shorts \$1.30	

Market Specials

Sliced Bacon, lb.	25c
Steak, grain fed, lb.	25c
Roast, lb.	15c
Stew Meat, 2 lb.	25c
Lunch Meats, lb.	24c
Cheese, full cream, lb.	19c
Fly Spray, gal.	\$1.25

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

Mrs. E. E. McGeo Dies

Mrs. E. E. McGeo, long time Donley county resident and highly respected citizen passed away Monday at the home of a daughter in Celina after an extended illness. She was 98 years of age.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon in Clarendon at the home of a granddaughter, Mrs. Eula Naylor. Rev. E. D. Landroth, Methodist pastor, conducted the service. Interment was made in Citizens Cemetery there.

Mrs. McGeo and her husband were old settlers in this community, and installed the first telephone exchange in old Rowe. They also lived at Lella Lake and McLean.

She is survived by six children Mrs. Gay Taylor of Lella Lake, Mrs. John Kibler of McLean, Mrs. Lizzie Sledge of Celina, Roy and John McGeo of Amarillo and Will McGeo of Ft. Worth. Her husband passed away several years ago. She also leaves 22 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren.

Those from Hedley attending the services included Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adams and son, Welcome, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mosley, and Mesdames J. T. Mace, O. R. Culwell, W. I. Mains and W. G. Bridges.

39c mirrors for 24c at Hookers

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. O. E. Saunders entertained Saturday afternoon with a party honoring her daughter, Wanda Lou, on her third birthday.

The honoree received many nice gifts. After numerous games were played, ice cream and the pink and white birthday cake were served to Charlene Barnett, Laura Ann Thompson, Martha Jo Alexander, Tommy Irene McDougal, Hilda Ruth Burden, Lou Ann Wall, Myrtle Tollett, Darmon Peabody and Tommy Earl Tollett.

Rev. T. E. Caldwell preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

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

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 C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency.

Dr. Geo. C. Taylor

Clarendon, Texas

Graduate Chiropractor

Will be at the Cooper Hotel in Hedley each Tuesday and Thursday afternoon from 1 to 5.

Those wishing appointments call the hotel.

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

Bridge Breakfast

A lovely three course bridge breakfast was given Wednesday morning at the home of Miss Otie Watkins, with Miss Nita Culwell as hostess. The three tables were most attractive, laid with Maderia lunch cloths and centered with vases of roses. Garden flowers were used throughout the house.

After the delicious breakfast had been served, four games of bridge were played. At the conclusion of the games, high score was awarded Mrs. W. C. Payne and second high to Miss Myrtle Reeves.

Those enjoying the morning were Mesdames W. C. Payne, Zeb Mitchell, O. L. Johnson, W. H. Moffitt, Lake Dishman, Alva Simmons and Ross Adamson and Misses Myrtle Reeves, Ila Poole, Mary Harris, Otie Watkins and the hostess.

Entertained

Mesdames Exal McFarling and Hugh McKevey, formerly Misses Stella Mae and Tula Adamson, were honorees Thursday afternoon, when Mesdames Ross Adamson and Lake Dishman entertained for them in the home of Mrs. Dishman. Bridge was enjoyed during the afternoon, and after playing four games, prizes went to Mrs. McFarling and Miss Otie Watkins.

A most refreshing plate was served to Mesdames McKevey, McFarling, Ed Kinslow, W. H. Moffitt, Ted Dudley, A. T. Simmons, and O. L. Johnson, and Misses Ila Poole, Otie Watkins, Nita Culwell and Ruby Moffitt and the hostesses.

NOTICE

The Army Recruiting Office at Amarillo is now accepting applicants for enlistment. The Amarillo Office has been closed for original enlistments since Jan. 14, due to the army being full strength.

A limited number of vacancies now exist at Fort F. E. Warren, Wyoming; Fort Logan Colorado and Fitzsimons General Hospital Denver, Colorado.

Properly qualified applicants will be forwarded at once, all expenses paid by the government. Young men interested should contact Sgt. R. A. Jackson at the Amarillo Office without delay as it is not expected that the present vacancies will last long.

Special on buttons at Hooker's 4c, 10c cards for 8c

Unemployment Census

Final figures on the census of total and partial unemployment show that Donley county has 102 persons totally unemployed, 123 emergency workers and 248 partly unemployed.

V. A. Hansard Jr. returned home Sunday from Goodnight and Claude where he has been visiting.

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
Fresh Green Lima Beans, No. 2 can	15c
5 gal. Oil can 64c	No. 3 round Tubs 78c
Sardines, mustard or tomato sauce	10c
O-cedar Oil Mops, each	65c
Tuna Fish, can	15c
Coffee, Bright and Early, 3 lb with bowl	64c
Energine Cleanser, can	22c
Tomatoes, Kraut, Hominy, 3 No. 2 cans	23c
Hominy, 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
Hogari 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.

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Under Suspicion



Work That You Can "Carry With You"



Pattern 6030.

You, too, can enjoy the luxury of beautiful lace . . . all you need is a crochet hook and some inexpensive string. Carry them with you wherever you go and make a square—(it is just a square)—at a time. Sew them together to form cloths, scarfs, bedspreads, or pillows. There's rare charm in this Italian-type lace . . . smart, exclusive and long-wearing. In pattern 6030 you will find complete instructions for making the square shown; an illustration of it and all stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the square.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

S'MATTER POP—Whoa!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

And You Can't Stop Him From That



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

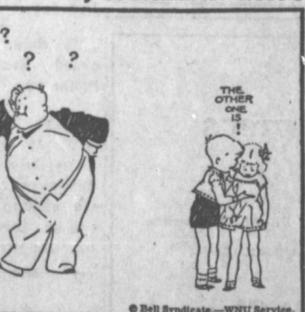
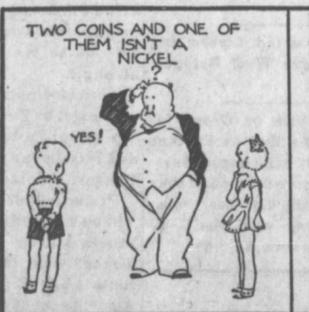
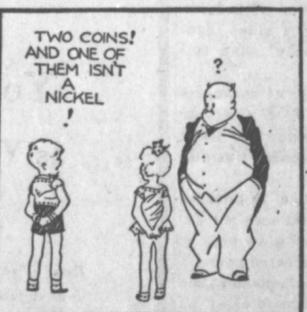
By Ted O'Loughlin

Can You Tie It?



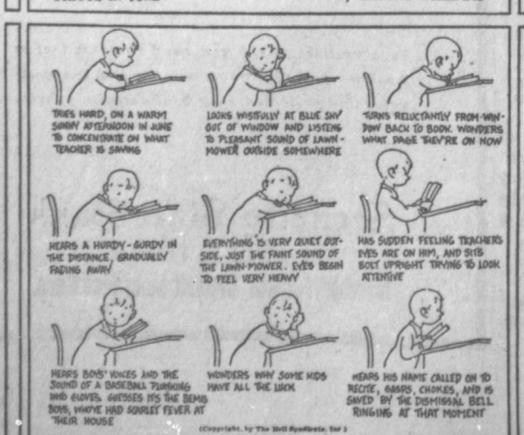
POP—Counted Out

By J. MILLAR WATT



SCHOOL IN JUNE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SMART CLERK

The prospective customer proached the art shop. "I want to see some tures that are done he advised an atten... and then his face lighted up. he said, "you mean itchings."

Curse of Progress



Black Leaf 40. KILLS INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS. Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer.

Harvest of Friendship. He who sows courtesy reaps friendship.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT, if you are cross, gloomy and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls.

KILL ALL FLIES. Daisy Fly Killer. Guaranteed, effective. Kills house flies, stable flies, and other annoying insects.

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTRY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL. Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER. You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

Form for requesting a coupon for Denton's Facial Magnesia. Includes fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

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

All obituaries, resolutions of res-
pect, cards of thanks, advertising of
church or society doings, when ad-
mission is charged, will be treated
as advertising and charged for ac-
cordingly.

McKnight Church of Christ

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

CHURCH OF CHR'IST

Bible study 10 a. m. each Lord's
Day
Wednesday evening Bible study
8 p. m.
We cordially invite you to come
study Bible with us.

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) Adams
Joe Bownds
(Reelection)

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

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Reelection)
W. C. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Milt) Mesley
C. Hoffman

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

Revival

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

Subscribe for the Informer.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

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.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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
B. J. Osborn, Pastor

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month

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

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR



READ THE ADS IN THIS ISSUE FOR VALUES



would a
DOT
in any other
FACE
look the
SAME
?

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

Only Gluyas 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

★ ★ ★ ★

Turning the
Spotlight
on the
Stars

The activities
of motion pic-
ture and radio
favorites constan-
tly provide a wealth
of real news. You
will be enthralled
by the brisk manner
with which Virginia Vole
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



REDDY

K
I
L
L
O
W
A
T
T

... Stands for "Kilowatt",
Stronger than a mule,
Always on the dot,
Workin' like a fool!

... Stands for "Idleness",
A word he does shun;
Reddy must confess
To him work is fun!

... Stands for good old "Light",
(Pennies pay the bill),
Makes your home so bright,
Yuh got cheer to spill!

... Stands for "Obsolete"
As kitchens do seem
'Less Reddy, so fleet,
Appears on the scene!

... Stands for your bank "Wad";
The savings stack high
Like peas in a pod—
If Reddy's near by!

... Stands for fast "Action";
With Red on the job,
Fear no infraction!
There is time! Love Bob!

... Stands for "Time-Saving";
See? Reddy will do
All the slime-slaving
That's left up to you!

... Stands for "Together,
Divided we fall"—
Makes not a dither...
Reddy's got the ball!

Your Electric Servant

"Folks, I'm Reddy Kilowatt, Your Electrical Servant. I don't want a formal introduction. But I do want to get on such friendly terms with you that I can say, 'Howdy, Bill,' and 'Howdy, Mary.' I want you to invite me in, see? I won't be any trouble. In fact, I'll do all the work you've been doing. That's my specialty. While my name is new right here in West Texas, you've had the benefit of Electric Service all the time. My entrance into the picture merely gives personality and a warmer touch to it. Too, I can tell you more ways in which to use the West Texas Utilities Company. Make 'em work for you! Their rate of pay—well, let's say 'My Rate of Pay'—is so good, you'll be positively flabbergasted at the work I do for a few United States cents. I'll be with you from now on... in the papers, in the show'ns, in the news, and—I hope—right in your home and business. You see, folks, I'm Your Electric Servant!"

Souvenir Gifts for the Children
Visit us Friday! A Reddy Kilowatt balloon and
pasteboard cut-out figure will be distributed to chil-
dren, accompanied by one or both parents, visiting
our showroom Friday, June 17.

Get World News
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. PATHFINDER'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 greatly reduced combination bargain price for

This Newspaper and PATHFINDER
Both one year Only \$ 1.50

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—The strong stand taken by Joseph P. Kennedy as to what must be done about labor disputes in the merchant marine if the United States is ever to get one has been completely scuttled through the influence of Secretary of Labor Perkins and the national labor relations board while Joe tells reporters he will wear long pants to the court receptions.

The senate commerce committee, which at first adopted the recommendations of Kennedy for compulsory mediation of labor disputes of water carriers, and a prohibition of strikes until after the mediation board had acted in such controversies, cut his stiff, mandatory provisions from the new shipping bill. The senate followed its committee. Though striking out the substance, the senate curiously enough retained the shadow. For in the "shadow" were some lucrative jobs, nice \$10,000 commissioner type jobs of the lame duck variety. Copying the railroad mediation board, the proposed new board (of course the house may strike this out in conference) would have no real power at all. More astonishing, it is deliberately short circuited by a direct statement that the national labor relations board is not deprived of any of its functions!

The substitute provisions provide only for mediation in case both parties to the water controversy favor it, and are not compulsory in any sense of the word. They are much more in line with the mild treatment of striking seamen and dock workers recommended by Secretary Perkins than with the views expressed by Joe Kennedy.

It was shortly before Kennedy left Washington to take his diplomatic post that he, as chairman of the maritime commission, and Miss Perkins as head of the Labor department locked horns before the senate commerce committee, of which Senator Copeland, of New York, is chairman. West coast shipping was tied up very generally by strikes at the time.

As Kennedy Saw It

Kennedy argued that the railroad mediation board, which functions satisfactorily in the settlement of disputes involving rail carriers, might widen its scope of jurisdiction to cover disputes involving water carriers. He recommended that the provisions against strikes by the railroad men until after the mediation board had acted be made applicable to the seamen.

Miss Perkins pleaded for maintenance of the "status quo," argued that tolerance must be shown to the various waterfront unions, because they are comparatively young, declared that the shipping industry was not "ripe" for compulsory arbitration, and contended that anythingavoring of it would be more harmful than helpful. President Roosevelt, consulted by senators, refused to take sides.

Then the committee senators proceeded to exercise their own judgment. They sided with Kennedy. But after this decision something happened. John L. Lewis is not without resources when it comes to pulling political wires. Especially as everyone in Washington knows that he has it in his power simply by sulking after last week's Pennsylvania primaries to return anti-New Deal Senator James J. Davis to the senate, and throw the state government at Harrisburg, with 30,000 employees, over to the Republicans.

The admirals who were so anxious to get a real auxiliary fleet for the navy in the event of war are frantic over what has been done to the bill. They frankly admit, in private, that the building of a merchant marine is impossible under the senate bill, or without something like the Kennedy recommendations.

But there seems no prospect of Kennedy and the admirals having their way, despite the President's very definite desire to do everything possible to strengthen the navy, everything of course except to antagonize the labor leaders.

Real G. O. P. Problem

Connecticut is one of the real problems for the Republican party, and of enormous interest because it is typical of a great many other states, some of which have more and some less electoral votes. It is a tower of strength to the New Deal, and a staunch bulwark against the menace of the LaFollette movement.

The disease from which the Connecticut Republicans are suffering is the same malady which affects the Republicans in New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Rhode Island. All four of these states were always regarded as just about sure Republican in a presidential election, despite the prognosticators' silly chatter during campaigns, that New York was "pivotal" and doubtful.

They were the backlog—especially if New York was excepted—of the Republican end of the balance of power, when joined with Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Mas-

sachusetts in the Northeast, and Illinois, Iowa and the whole group of so-called Mormon states—Utah, Idaho, Nevada—in the mountain region. The Democratic end of the balance of power, of course, was the solid South.

The disease which has hit the Republicans of the Northeast, and most of the other one-time Republican states as well, is loss of leadership.

For years J. Henry Roraback was the dictator of Connecticut. He was the Republican boss, national committeeman, and what have you. No one thought of doing anything in the Republican party without consulting Henry. There were little centers of dissent, notably in New Haven, where the rebels even dared to select their own congressman. But Roraback's ability began to slip, and, so great had been the fear of him, that despite this slipping, obvious to all who knew him, no one dared to take the initiative toward perfecting a new organization.

Made It Tougher

To make the problem tougher for aspiring Republicans, it so happened that even before Roraback's slipping had become apparent, Connecticut elected a Democratic governor who was a great personal friend of Roraback's. Roraback praised him publicly. So as that once great political mind weakened the Democrats were developing patronage as well as organization.

Finally Roraback died, but he did not leave a strong successor. There had been no regent during the period of disintegration. New would-be leaders, so to speak, started from scratch, with more interest in their personal advancement than in building up a strong organization.

At the present moment there are three distinct factions aspiring to state control of the G. O. P., and any number of little groups not allied with the Big Three. No one of the Big Three would be pleased at the success, even though it meant the election of Republicans in place of Democrats, by any of the other forces.

Were They Surprised?

Utility officials and army officers alike were flabbergasted by reports of the President's conference with Assistant Secretary of War Louis Johnson and Power Commissioner Basil Manly as to a proposed new survey of the national power situation, from the standpoint of national defense.

The President said this matter had never been studied from that angle, and that it is not so much a question of additional power as it is trying in existing power lines that are not connected. He said if anything should happen the District of Columbia could not borrow power from Baltimore or vice versa. In the city of New York, he said, there is no physical connection between one side of the Hudson and the other.

Of course the President was simply illustrating to the newspaper men the kind of information he wanted mapped out. Actually there is a power line between Baltimore and Washington intended for the very purpose of permitting one city to serve the other in the event of some emergency.

Actually also New York city is protected against failure of its normal supply. There is a connection, made for that purpose, with the power lines of the Niagara and Hudson company. Incidentally the President was enormously interested, about two years ago, when some of the power companies cut their connections at certain state borders, notably the New York-Connecticut border, in the hope of escaping federal regulation and the death sentence of the public utility holding company act.

Here's Amusement

But this is not the amazing part of the story. What really surprised the army and the utility men was that there is a marvelously accurate survey of the whole situation right in the government's possession. It was made by the army engineers.

Unfortunately, this report is confidential. In fact, it is regarded by the army as a very important part of its war plans, and is kept on tap with other plans for industrial mobilization.

Why Assistant Secretary Johnson did not mention this to the commander in chief of the army, the President, when they were talking about this survey, and emphasizing its national defense aspects, is rather a mystery to some, but is explained, with political logic, by others.

The President, these others point out, is not in precisely a friendly mood toward the army engineers. He still remembers with some bitterness the strength which the army engineers developed as a lobbying force a few weeks ago on Capitol Hill. The engineers, whose friends on Capitol Hill are legion, were afraid that perhaps Harold L. Ickes or somebody else in the administration might at some time persuade the President to take the engineer's functions away from them, and transfer them to PWA or elsewhere.

So the army lads went to work; and when they were through the senate reorganization committee actually wrote a provision into the bill, to the broad general effect that the functions of the army engineers were not to be tampered with. Furthermore, there was not even an attempt on the floor of the senate to strike out this notable exception.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Star Dust

- ★ Hollywood Modistes
 - ★ Amazing Women
 - ★ Private Radio Jokes
- By Virginia Vale—

CAROLE LOMBARD and Clark Gable really ought to go into the dressmaking business. They co-operated on a sports jacket which Alice Marble, the United States' Number One woman tennis player, will wear when she steps out on the courts of Wimbledon, England, to battle for a championship.

Carole designed the jacket, (she's Alice Marble's best friend) and Clark had his tailor make it. It's a knockout. And Alice, tall, blonde and pretty, will wear it.

Remember "Dawn Patrol," in which Richard Barthelmess starred, and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., after pleading and fighting for the role, played the second lead so ably that



ERROL FLYNN

he stole the picture and proved himself a good actor? Well, it's to be made again, with Errol Flynn, Patricia Knowles and Basil Rathbone in the leading roles.

Claudette Colbert, who recently got home from that European vacation, likes simple clothes—but listen to the description of the dress recently designed for her by Travis Banton, one of moviedom's ace designers. It's frilly, it's frothy; it's of white organza, covered with a printed pattern of cherries in black. The skirt is shirred and full, the neckline is outlined by a flounce, with wider flounces forming the sleeves. Sounds anything but simple!

Alice Brady has had years on the stage and years in the movies, but when you hear her on the radio you may be sure that she is nervous. The microphone simply scares her into such a state of nerves that the pages of her script have to be pasted on cardboard, to keep them from rattling.

Encouraged by its success in building Ginger Rogers up as a dramatic star, RKO is going to try to do the same thing with Ruby Keeler, the dancer who is Mrs. Al Jolson in private life. You'll see the first results of the new campaign in "Mother Carey's Chickens." With Fay Bainter and Ralph Morgan also in the cast, the girl will have to act or be utterly swamped.

Bob Ripley has discovered, in his search for "Believe It Or Not," that it is three and two-thirds times as easy for a man to become an amazing person as it is for a woman to do so. He finds that amazing women are just as interesting as men, but rarer. The only reason he can give is that they don't have as much chance to distinguish themselves as men do.

The first thing any of us know, someone is going to form an organization to protest against radio programs which are awfully amusing to the audience in the broadcasting studio, but pretty dull to the listener who just tunes in.



Eddie Cantor

And I know of more than one instance in which a listener, at home, swore never to buy the sponsor's product because it was so annoying to hear the laughter and not know what was funny.

ODDS AND ENDS—Paramount may follow Metro's example and launch an air show in the fall. . . Stan Laurel and his Russian bride plan a fourth wedding ceremony. . . Frank Black saves the stamps from foreign letters, and gives them to his friends—which keeps his office filled with both friends and stamps. . . Around Hollywood they're calling "The Adventures of Marco Polo," "Mr. Deeds Goes to China" . . . Gale Page, known to radio but not to movie fans, has been made a star by Warner Brothers. . . Western Newspaper Union.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Describes the Place of Fats in the Diet

Nationally Known Food Authority Compares the Different Cooking Fats and Shortenings

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th St., New York City.

THERE are, perhaps, more false notions concerning fats than any other class of foods.

Some homemakers, considering them as "fattening" only, try to eliminate them entirely from the diet. Others have the impression that foods containing fat are difficult to digest, and for this reason deprive their families of many delicious and healthful foods. Both points of view arise from ignorance of dietary facts.

Fats Are Necessary to Health

Fats have a number of important functions to perform. They are a concentrated fuel food, having more than twice the energy value of an equal weight of protein or carbohydrate.

One-half ounce of fat, that is one tablespoon, yields 100 calories, and were he able to eat it, a man could obtain an entire day's fuel from three-fourths of a pound of fat. It is interesting to note that it would require nearly eight pounds of cooked rice to give the same number of calories.

In Oriental countries, where large populations live in great poverty, fat is usually scarce and it is necessary to consume huge quantities of food in order to meet the daily fuel requirements. As a result, most of the people develop distended abdomens.

Children Must Have Fat

Because fat is such a compact food, nutritionists agree that for growing boys and girls, and men engaged in strenuous physical exercise, fat is almost essential, if they are to get enough total calories.

There is also experimental evidence that at least a small amount of one or more of the unsaturated fatty acids must be supplied by the food if normal nutrition is to be maintained. And two competent investigators found, experimentally, that the presence of fat in the diet tends to conserve vitamin B in the body.

Some fats, especially those from animal sources, are rich in vitamins A and D, and fats made from vegetable oils may contain vitamin E.

Fat and Hunger

Perhaps the greatest service performed by fat is its ability to give "staying power" to the diet—to satisfy hunger. In this respect, it directly affects the disposition and may influence the ability to enjoy life.

The shortage of fats in European countries during the World War graphically demonstrated how a deficiency of this class of foods can destroy the morale of entire nations.

With supplies cut off or very greatly curtailed, the warring countries found it necessary to ration fats closely. As a result, their people were always hungry and dissatisfied, even when their actual needs were satisfied. In this connection, it is interesting to note that a slice of bread and butter or margarine will delay the onset of hunger longer than a slice of bread and jam, even though the number of calories may be the same.

Different Fats Compared

As sources of energy, the different food fats are very similar. Thus, the homemaker's choice may be determined by preference.

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combating family elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menu. Postcard is sufficient request.

Are You Overweight?

REDUCE

Safely - Surely - Comfortably

Send for This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which shows how to reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods and contains sample menus that you can use as a guide to comfortable and beautiful weight reduction.

gastric juice and thus cause food to remain longer in the stomach.

On the other hand, most fats have such a high coefficient of digestibility, that under normal conditions only about one-twentieth of the fat eaten escapes digestion. Experiments indicate, for example, that the coefficient of digestibility of oleomargarine is 97.55 per cent.

It is sometimes erroneously stated that pastry is indigestible. This statement is without foundation, provided the pastry is made from a high grade shortening and is properly baked. Similarly, fried foods come in for a great deal of criticism that should not be charged to the use of fat, but to incorrect methods of cooking. If food is properly cooked in fat that has a high smoking point, there will be no opportunity for decomposition products to develop.

How Much Fat?

Nutritionists have ample evidence that health is best served when 30 to 35 per cent of the total energy value foods is provided in the form of fat. This will include the fat of meat and the fat used in cooking the many delicious fried and baked foods which make eating a pleasure.

Questions Answered

Mr. F. K. C.—Answering your query as to whether pineapple juice possesses special properties as a laxative—all fruit juices contain fruit acids, which tend to have a stimulating effect upon the entire digestive tract. However, the pulp of any fruit is far more effective than the juice in providing normal elimination.

Mrs. N. B. R.—As to whether a tendency to overweight is inherited; the body build is inherited. That is, some individuals tend to be short and stocky; others are tall and slender. However, there is no reason why the stocky individual should allow himself to become obese. Frequently, a condition that is blamed on inheritance can be traced to faulty habits of diet, exercise and sleep, passed from one generation to another.

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For Chic and for Comfort



butterfly—and you have the cutest, most comfortable play outfit in the world for two-to-eight activities. Square-necked, scalloped all round, and conveniently tied at the side. Choose gingham, percale, pique, linen or broadcloth.

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Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.



Learn Through Failure. Every failure teaches man something. If he will but learn.—Charles Dickens.



GOOD MERCHANDISE

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—President Getulio Vargas of Brazil was a far-western frontiersman in his youth, still wearing "bombachos," or gaucho trousers, for informal dress, and quite in character pumping a six-gun at the palace, and putting down a Graustarkian revolt.

A swarthy, stocky little man, quick on the draw, he has never been gun-shy, and impromptu shooting has been an occasional obligato in his rise to supreme power.

When he established his totalitarian state on November 10 of last year, there were those who said he was dealing in the dark of the moon with the green shirts—that here was where Germany and fascism got a toe-hold on this continent.

The green shirt revolt and its vigorous suppression by Sr. Vargas seems to be an answer to that, even if he had not previously made it clear that his authoritarian state was not of the European model.

Brazil has a complex racial makeup which provides no proscribed group or racial myth, the first requirement in fascist technique, and furthermore, when it comes to strong-arm government, all South American countries have plenty of home talent and indigenous skill.

Home Talent Expert at Strong Arm

Sr. Vargas recruited his political following as a liberal. He denounced monopoly and promised the overthrow of the "coffee plantation kings."

He seized power in 1930 by the overthrow of President Washington Luis, with the aid of his lifetime friend, old General Aurelio Monteiro. Luis had won the election against him, but Vargas raised a cry of fraud.

From the first he ruled partially by decree, now entirely, since the adoption of the constitution of November 10. His reorganization of the country followed established dictatorial practice in the formation of labor "syndicates," the fixing of maximum and minimum wages, and the denial of all rights of free press and free assemblage.

He is a famous orator, speaking a fluent and flowery Portuguese, using the radio a great deal in national appeals. He is credited with just about the shrewdest political intelligence in South America. In his prairie town, he attended a private college, later enrolled in a military college, but was diverted to the law.

His rise through minor offices to the national congress parallels the standard career chart of congressional record biographies—district attorney, state legislature and all the rest of it.

Air Forces Defend U. S. in Mock War

General Frank M. Andrews, running the show, is one of the few flying generals.

He gathered up the strands of the unified service when the GHQ air force, which he commands, moved into the huge air base at Langley field, March 1, 1935.

Called the "handsomest man in the service," he is quietly effective and the last man in the world to be called a swivel-chair officer. He warns the country against a shortage of fliers and urges civilian training. He was not an A. E. F. flier.

In 1934 he made the unusual jump from lieutenant-colonel to brigadier-general and was made a major-general in 1935. He was graduated from West Point in 1906 and was with the cavalry on the Mexican border, before he found his wings.

Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

The Mayflower Party

The Mayflower brought 41 men and their families—102 in all. The Speedwell, which set out with the Mayflower, proved unseaworthy and turned back. The Mayflower was followed the next year by the Fortune of 55 tons, which arrived at Plymouth in November, 1621, with some 30 additional emigrants. In 1623 the Ann and the James of 140 and 44 tons, respectively, arrived with 60 more members for the colony. The passengers in these vessels completed the list of those who are usually called first-comers.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"I quit Sunday school a right long time ago," Norris sneered. "Likely you'd say I was headed for damnation."

Ruth guessed he was proud of his reputation for evil.

"They say there is honor among thieves," she said. "You would stand by a friend, wouldn't you?"

"How do you know a friend?" he wanted to know, with a curl of the lip.

"I know mine," she answered.

"What about the sapheads you've flirted with off and on for the past two years? Would you call them friends, when you were making them think they were ace high with you and they only stacked up as deuces?"

She shook her head, smiling at him faintly. "Don't quote Ruth Chiswick to me. I don't set her up as an example. But I do think I have more sense now than I had then."

"Lemme see. How long is it since you ran off with Lou Howard and then jilted him?"

"I'm a reformed character," she told him lightly.

"Don't you get too reformed and we'll get along fine. Understand one thing. Where I'm at I rule the roost. That's all you got to remember. I know yore kind. You have to be treated like a bronc with hell in his neck. Soon as he finds out who is boss, there's no more trouble. Until then I keep my quirt hot."

"Don't you think kindness might work better sometimes?" Ruth inquired, rather casually.

His crooked smile chilled her. "All these lads tried kindness with you. How far did they get? I wouldn't know that. Some of 'em farther than others, I reckon." He waited to give her a chance to protest, but she did not do so. "Some need the whip. You can lash sense into them quicker than you can teach it any other way."

"That's a confession of failure," Ruth said. "I've noticed it often in horse-breakers. The poorer ones, those not in the front rank, lose patience and get vicious with the colts; but top hands keep their heads and break the animals wisely. From what I've heard about you, I'd think you were a top hand, one who would use his brains with horses—and women too."

Her words stung him. "I didn't say you had to keep quirting after they learn to answer their master's voice. I make 'em know who is in the saddle."

"Brute force is one way," Ruth agreed, a touch of contempt in her voice. "I suppose it's good enough for those who don't know a better one. . . . How far are we going tonight?"

"We're going to the Walsh cabin," he said sulkily. "Maybe we'll keep going from there. Haven't made up my mind."

They moved along the brow of a hill, dipped into a canyon, and climbed its rocky bed to a ledge from which they looked down into a small park not more than an eighth of a mile across from one lip to the opposite one. A log cabin stood about a stone's throw below them.

The horses picked a way down along a slope of rubble. In front of the cabin Norris drew up.

He called to Kansas, "We'll throw off here awhile."

"What you mean awhile?" Kansas asked. "Aren't we camping here tonight?"

The suggestion of opposition was enough for Norris. "No," he snapped.

"Why not?" the other man persisted. "We're sure holed up mighty good here."

"Because I say so. That reason enough for you?"

"We're in this together, ain't we?" Kansas grumbled. "You act like I'm some dirty Mexican sheep-herder."

"You trying to pick on me, fellow?" Norris demanded, his mouth an ugly slit.

"Nothing like that, Morg. Seemed to me this was a good place to roost. Good feed for the horses. Filled with absentees, as you might say. I'll bet outside of some of our crowd there aren't half a dozen folks in the world know about this place. Nobody would find us in a thousand years. No, sir. What's the idea in moving on?"

"Kinda like this place, Kansas, don't you?" the other outlaw asked with silky suavity.

"Looks all right to me," Kansas said stubbornly. He added, hastily, reading suspicion in the narrowed eyes of his companion, "But hell! I don't care where we camp."

"Maybe we could agree for you to stay here and for us to go on," suggested Norris significantly.

"What you mean, Morg? Course I'll go on if you do."

"You're so fond of me you'd hate to split up," Norris jeered. He turned to Ruth. "One of these friends you were talking about, the kind that stick closer than a brother."

"What's eatin' you, Morg?" asked Kansas unhappily. "I didn't aim to say a thing to annoy you." With the sleeve of his shirt he brushed away tiny beads of perspiration from his forehead. For the moment the heart of the man died under his ribs. The look in the eyes of the killer had been venomous. Could he have discovered in any possible way that Kansas had told Nelly where they would camp?

Norris watched the wretched man. And Ruth watched first one and then the other.

"No, you wouldn't annoy me, Kansas," said Norris, low and soft. "You'd be for me every way from the ace, wouldn't you?"

"Yes," Kansas pleaded, his voice parched and dry. "I sure would, Morg."

"You wouldn't want me to stay here where nobody could find us in a thousand years, would you?" grinned the killer.

"Not if you didn't want to stay," "Good old Kansas, faithful as Old Dog Tray," jeered the other.

"You—you got me wrong, Morg," burst out Kansas.

"Maybe so." Norris continued to smile, the mocking grin on his face something dreadful to see. "Well, I'm going to the spring to fix up this scratch on my arm while you unsaddle and picket."

Ruth offered timidly to dress and tie up the wound. She did not want to do it, for there was something

erything went hazy. . . . She saw Norris moving forward, the rifle in his hands. He padded toward the prone figure, his supple body crouched and wary as that of a cat stalking its prey. The face of the man was demonic. Upon it was stamped the horrid sadistic lust that comes to the habitual killer who has made his kill.

"You . . . you've killed him," Ruth cried, covering her eyes.

He laughed, triumphantly. "Surest thing you know. He was aiming to run out on me, to sell me for a peace offering to Chiswick."

Callously he pushed the body over with his toe to make sure his victim was lifeless. "Dead as a stick shot," he pronounced cheerfully.

"When yore Uncle Morg cuts loose they don't even squeal."

His Satanic good humor appalled Ruth. He was immensely pleased with himself. The thing he had done no more distressed him than if he had shot a rattlesnake. The girl looked down at the huddled body which had been quick with life only a moment since, and a sick tremor ran through her. She felt panic rising to her throat—had to shut her mouth tight to keep from screaming.

The killer began to laugh. "I told him we might agree for him to stay here and for us to go on. It will be that way. I'll saddle yore bronc and we'll be off."

As Ruth watched him resaddle, she pulled herself out of the hopeless conviction that she was lost. It would never do to give up. In what way could she help herself? There must be something she could do. She held her quirt tight in both hands twisting it, while her thoughts darted here and there. If she could leave a message—

The man's back was toward her as he cinched her mount. She slipped the quirt from her wrist and wrote on the ground with the heavy end of it, making sure he did not see. The leather dragged through the dust.

"Wild Horse."

Abruptly she stopped, flicking the whip idly. He was bringing the horse to her.

"Hold this while I get Ginger." He gave her a mocking word of warning. "And see you don't try to make a getaway like he did."

The instant he turned to walk to his own straying horse Ruth's quirt was busy. She added the word "basin" to the message and signed with the initial "R." There was time for no more.

"All aboard the Honeymoon Express," he called, grinning at her. She played for time. "Are you going to—leave him like that?"

"Y'betcha!" He added indifferently: "Fellows of his kind don't count with me. I like men with guts and women with jingle."

He moved toward Ruth, to help her mount. Hurriedly she pulled herself to the saddle.

Norris led the way to the rim of the park. He was in villainous good humor, and it expressed itself in a snatch of tuneless song—

"You bet I'll go to Frisco, a-kiting, a-kiting."

On the door of Sherrn Howard's house someone was knocking impatiently. The big man playing solitaire at the table put down the ten of diamonds and made sure his forty-four was loose in the scabbard. He hoisted himself out of the armchair and waddled to the door.

"Who's there?" he asked.

"Me, Mile High. Lemme in, Sherrn." The voice held a note of excitement.

Howard shoved back the bolt and threw open the door. The tall, shambling puncher pushed his way into the house.

"Gimme a drink," he said hoarsely.



"I reckon, but I wouldn't bet none on it."

When Brand walked in, he faced two men with drawn revolvers. The foreman said tranquilly, "Put 'em up boys. I didn't come a-smokin'."

Howard pushed the weapon back into its holster. Mile High hesitated. He had been in a battle recently with Brand on the other side.

"Maybe so," the lank puncher said. "But I can listen just as well with my gun out."

Brand said definitely: "I'll not talk to a man with his gun out; that is, not unless it's fightin' talk, with mine out too."

"Put up your hogleg, Mile High," Howard told his companion. "Don't you see that Dan is here on a peaceable mission?"

After the gun had disappeared, Brand made a correction. "Peaceable or not, Sherrn, depending on how you take it. I'll give it to you short and sweet. What I'm here to say is that Lee aims to hang yore son Lou to a live oak unless you get Miss Ruth back to the L C mury pronto, without a hair of her head injured."

The fat man stared blankly at the foreman. "Good God, man, what d'you mean? If you are talkin' about the Chiswick girl, I haven't seen her since that day you-all were in town together."

"I didn't suppose they had brought her to town. The scoundrels who took her are holed up in the hills somewhere. We don't know where they are roostin'. Maybe you do. Anyhow, you better find out immediate if you want to see Lou again alive."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

INSECT PESTS NOW TRAVEL BY AIRPLANE; GET INTO COUNTRY FROM FOREIGN LANDS

With great clippers of the air quickening communication between many foreign countries and the United States, the job of keeping out alien insect pests is bigger today than ever before for the federal foreign-plant quarantine force. By the airplane, destructive insects and plant diseases have easier means of access to the United States, and a better chance of arriving here in an effective condition, declares a Washington correspondent in the New York Times.

In the fiscal year 1937, federal agents inspected 3,321 airplanes from foreign countries and from Hawaii. Inspection of 920 planes resulted in 1,505 interceptions of prohibited and restricted plant material, and the same number of interceptions of insects and diseased plants.

With the co-operation of post office officials, about 250,000 parcel post packages from abroad were also examined for the same pests and infections. The range of examinations covers also shipments of plants and

plant products imported by permit on ships from foreign countries, and on freight cars at Mexican border points.

Insects apprehended belong to 1,339 recognized species, and to unrecognized species distributed among 1,237 genera and families. More than 100,000 new specimens were added in the year to the bureau of entomology's collections of insects from all over the world. Under the rules of the bureau, every unidentified insect reaching our shores on foreign plant material, or turning up anywhere in the United States, must be immediately identified, to ascertain whether or not it is potentially dangerous.

Paisley Shawls of Fine Wool

Paisley shawls were made of the finest wools, sometimes combined with silk or cotton. At the height of the mode in about 1860 there were 8,000 looms spinning away in Paisley, Scotland. The entire population was occupied in shawl making and the people thrived.

His host closed and bolted the door, walked to a closet, and brought out a bottle and a glass. Mile High poured half a tumbler full, drank it in two gulps, and sat down.

"Hell to pay," he said.

"What's wrong?" asked Howard, his opaque eyes fixed on the man.

"Lee Chiswick bushwhacked us."

"When? Where?"

"In Live Oak canyon, right after we held up the smugglers."

"Spill it."

Mile High told all he knew, which was not much.

"You don't know whether the other boys got away," Howard said. "Didn't see any of them down? Didn't notice Lou?"

"No, sir. I saw two fellows on one horse. They were coming lickety-split behind me. But I lost track of them later. They didn't show up at the other end of the canyon. Maybe Lee's men got them. I wouldn't know. It sure was every man for himself."

"It seems to have been Mile High for himself," Howard said bitterly.

Howard drummed with the tips of his pudgy fingers on the table. "Someone else ought to be in soon with news," he said. "Some of the boys must have got away."

"I reckon, but I wouldn't bet none on it," Mile High replied. "It's sure a mess."

"How did Lee find out what the boys meant to do?" Howard demanded, frowning at the cards in front of him. "Did you tell anyone, Mile High?"

"Not a soul. I don't believe any of the boys did. Kansas made a crack down at the corral about us going to Live Oak canyon. I heard Sid blowing him up about it."

"Do you know who heard him?"

"No, I don't."

"Go down and ask Jim Reynolds to come see me. He might know."

Mile High uncoiled his long legs and rose. As he turned toward the door there came another knock.

"Who's there?" snapped Howard.

"Dan Brand," a voice answered.

"Anyone with you?"

"No."

Howard told Mile High to open the door.

When Brand walked in, he faced two men with drawn revolvers. The foreman said tranquilly, "Put 'em up boys. I didn't come a-smokin'."

Howard pushed the weapon back into its holster. Mile High hesitated. He had been in a battle recently with Brand on the other side.

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Men of the Mounted

by Captain G. Elliott-Nightingale Copyright, WNU

AND SO ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER, UNTIL—

WHEN old Tim Jillis blew his brains out with a rifle, he also set off a box of fireworks that jumped about hither and yon and hit quite a few people. In fact, the body of the suicide was barely cold in death before an unsuspecting citizen was tarred and feathered, and the latter event caused another explosion because it forced a sergeant to desert from the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. At any rate, let's get back to the beginning.

Tim Jillis was a lazy, good-for-nothing sort, and a booze-fighter, to boot, all of which kept his hard-working wife, and his two fine children on the outermost edge of destitution and want. Neighbors did all they could, of course, for the sake of the youngsters, and just when things were about as bad as they could be, Mrs. Jillis had a bright idea. She would change the house a bit and take in a lodger, someone who would pay for good food and a warm room. With the income from the boarder, she could make it all right, she felt sure, and soon a Charlie Brown was part of the household. Now Brown was a sober, hard-working chap, and when he saw the general economic conditions in the Jillis household, he dug down into his pockets and provided plenty of food, some necessary clothing, and a nice pile of fuel.

Naturally, the heart of Mrs. Jillis was about to burst from sheer gratitude, and she put herself out to make Brown feel right at home. His slightest wish was law, and the Jillis began to emerge from destitution to a fair measure of comfort and well-being. All of this, strange to say, aroused the anger and displeasure of the no-account husband and father who spent his days in local barrooms bewailing the fact that Brown the lodger was stealing his wife and gradually breaking up the Jillis home.

Instead of shooting the lodger, as most people had expected, Jillis stuck the rifle barrel in his own mouth, pressed the trigger, and scattered his brains all over the bedroom walls. The coroner and the Mounted Police soon realized that it was a plain case of suicide, and the case would have been closed right then had not a gang of half a dozen masked men barged into the Jillis home and seized Charlie Brown, the lodger. They took him to a lonely spot and there they tarred and feathered him from cap to boots. They drove him back to the tiny settlement and threw him into the lobby (?) of the local hotel which was hardly more than an ordinary six or seven-room house. Hours later Brown found his way back to his room in the Jillis home, and about the only clue he had as to the identity of his kidnapers was that all the talking and all the orders had been spoken by a man with a distinctive western drawl such as was common along the Montana boundary.

Things quieted down, and Brown stayed on at the Jillis place. And then, months later he was sitting on a hotel veranda in Lethbridge, Alberta, when his ears caught up a voice that he would never forget as long as he lived. He knew he had found the leader of the kidnap gang, and in half an hour the owner of the distinctive western drawl was breaking down under stiff questioning on the part of Men of the Mounted. Later he admitted leading the gang, and was held for trial. And then, while assembling all the necessary data and information for the trial, the inspector of the Mounted Police in the district made a most startling and distressing discovery. Five of the six gangsters were accounted for, and the inspector, while moving heaven and earth to find out the identity of the sixth, found that the much-wanted lawbreaker was one of his own sergeants, a man with years of creditable service behind him, and a man who had always been above reproach in every way. At any rate, perhaps a bit enraged by this discovery, the inspector did all he could to make a strong unshakable case against the sergeant. But, as the days passed, it appeared that the inspector was more hell-bent on "getting" that sergeant than anyone else, and just when conditions looked bad for the three-striper, he turned up missing.

The fact is, the tiny settlement was loyal to the sergeant, and while the inspector was fussing and fuming over evidence and court procedure the sergeant's many friends dug into their pockets, made up a sizable purse of money, and staked the sergeant to a midnight getaway on one of the finest and fastest horses in the region. Moreover, while the inspector was looking up the law on this and that, a fair-sized escort of mounted citizens were escorting the sergeant over the border into Montana.

And . . . that's how one thing led to another, until . . . well . . . it was difficult to find out just where this all started and when and where it finished. At any rate, it added a few gray hairs to the inspector's scalp. No doubt about that.

JUNE 22, 1937

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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A. F. and A. M.
meets on the 2nd
Thursday night
in each month.
All members are urged to attend.
Visitors are welcome.
Ike Raines, W. M.
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M. E. Wells, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45, Charles
Rains, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching,
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Church School, 9:45 A. M.
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E. J. Osborn, Pastor

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

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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Preaching services each Sun-
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**Turning the
Spotlight
on the
Stars**

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

STAR DUST

Read It Regularly In This Paper

West Texas Utilities Co. Introduces Reddy Kilowatt

With the announcement in to-
day's issue of the Hedley Inform-
er, introducing "Reddy Kilo-
watt," Ted Dudley, local man-
ager of the West Texas Utilities
Company, made this explanation
of the new addition to the com-
pany's staff:

"For a number of years, we've
been seeking some way in which
electric service could be pictured
to the public. Practically every-
one knows about electricity. But
to many persons it is a myster-
ious force which they believe
comes out of the sky. In fact,
however, it must be generated at
a high voltage, then subdued and
more or less served on a platter
in homes and business where it
may be safely used at a mere
turn of the switch.

"In Reddy Kilowatt we believe
we have a figure which illus-
trates electric service in an un-
mistakable manner—one which
immediately suggests electric
service."

In order to help acquaint WTU
customers with "Reddy," Ted
Dudley said that free balloons
bearing Reddy's picture and
small pasteboard cutout figures
of the little fellow will be pre-
sented to all children, accompa-
nied by an adult, who visit the lo-
cal office Friday.

"We preferred a character
such as Reddy Kilowatt because
we regard our service as friendly
and helpful," Ted Dudley de-
clared. "We felt that our senti-
ments could best be expressed
by a real, lifelike electric ser-
vant. That's how Reddy came
into being. He typifies modern
electric service as it is available
in every home."

29c mirrors for 24c at Hookers

Mrs. Laura Cawthon of Dunn,
La., is visiting Mrs. G. B. Leggett

For Sale—pea fed fryers, big
breed. See Mrs. W. G. Bridges,
Phone 89.

Entertained

Miss Myrtle Reeves was hos-
tess to a number of her friends
Thursday afternoon, June 2, at
the home of Mrs. U. J. Boston in
Clarendon. The home was very
beautiful with its many vases of
lovely flowers. Three tables
were arranged for bridge and
cut prizes were given Mesdames
A. T. Simmons and Zeb Mitchell.

A delicious salad course was
served at the conclusion of bridge
to Mesdames Bill Ray, B. F.
Gartley, S. Simmons, F. Lump-
kin, L. E. Thompson and U. J.
Boston of Clarendon, and Mes-
dames Ray Mereman, Ted Dud-
ley, A. T. Simmons, Ed Kinslow,
Hobart Moffitt, L. Trimble and
Zeb Mitchell and the hostess of
Hedley.

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.

Revival

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

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

Special on buttons at Hooker's
5c cards for 4c, 10c cards for 8c.

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

Donley Gets Heavy Rains

This section received about 10
inches of rain, accompanied by
violent winds, hail and electricity
Tuesday and Wednesday nights.
The second rain, coming before
the first could soak into the
ground, washed out nearly all
the crops in this vicinity.

Tuesday night a small twister
destroyed the home of Troy
Broome about 6 miles south of
town and broke windows in oth-
er homes.

A man, woman and child were
believed drowned Wednesday
night in Lolla Lake Creek, their
car being found Thursday morn-
ing where it had been swept
against the railroad bridge there.
The car bore a Wichita county
license.

Railroad tracks between Hed-
ley and Clarendon are washed
out in numerous places and no
train service is expected for sev-
eral days. Trains between Ft.
Worth and Amarillo are being
routed through Plainview.

BASEBALL

Hedley won a ball game Sun-
day over the Salisbury nine by a
score of 5 to 3. Hedley scored a
run in the 3rd inning on singles
by Lane and Jake Leggett and
Seago. Salisbury tied the score
in the 8th, and scored 2 more in
the 10th. In Hedley's half of
the 10th, Jake Leggett and Seago
singled, Lloyd Leggett got to
first on an error and George
Thompson chased the winning
runs home with a home run.
Hub Foster pitched 8 innings
and Lonnie Ables pitched 2 for
Hedley. Jake Leggett catching
The Salisbury battery was Ted
Barnes and Daniels.

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall is re-
ported getting along nicely at
the home of her son Dave in Wi-
chita Falls.

Mrs. M. E. Wells, who is in a
hospital at Temple, is reported
improving.

Bud Long of the JA ranch
spent Sunday night with the In-
former family.

Mrs. W. M. Welch of Memphis
visited in the G. F. Frost home
last week.

Mrs. Albert Armstrong of Am-
arillo visited her mother here
Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Shaw left Saturday
for her home at Albuquerque af-
ter a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Abbie Ring returned Sat-
urday from Wichita Falls.

NOTICE

The Army Recruiting Office at
Amarillo is now accepting appli-
cations for enlistment. The Am-
arillo Office has been closed for
original enlistments since Jan.
14, due to the army being full
strength.

A limited number of vacancies
now exist at Fort F. E. Warren,
Wyoming; Fort Logan, Colorado
and Fitzsimons General Hospital,
Denver, Colorado.

Properly qualified applicants
will be forwarded at once, all ex-
penses paid by the government.
Young men interested should
contact Sgt. R. A. Jackson at the
Amarillo Office without delay as
it is not expected that the pres-
ent vacancies will last long.

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
study Bible with us.

Subscribe for the Informer.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Last times Fri June 17

**Claudette Colbert and
Gary Cooper in
Bluebeard's 8th Wife**

Also Fox News

10 25c

Sat only June 18

**Glenn Morris, Eleanor
Holm in
Tarzan's Revenge**

Also Musical Comedy

10 25c

Sat Midnite Show Only June 18

**Stan Laurel and Oliver
Hardy in
Swiss Miss**

Also Musical Comedy

10 25c

Sun. Mon. Tues. June 19 20 21

**Alice Faye and Tyroon
Power in
In Old Chicago**

Also Fox News and Peepsy Car-
toon

10 25c

Wed Thurs June 22 23

**Martha Raye, Burns and
Allen in
College Swing**

Traveltalk and Musical Comedy

10 25c

Goming Attractions
Bobby Breen in "Hawaii Calls"
Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson
Eddy in "Girl of the Golden
West"

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.
Evening shows at 8:00
Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only June 18

**Bob Steele in
The Red Rope**

Also Chapter 4 of "The Painted
Stallion" with Hoot 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-
ficials present. The public is
invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Youree
and daughters left Tuesday for
Canon City, Colo., where they
plan to live.



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

Hall Co. Baseball League

Results last week:

Hedley 5, Salisbury 3
Memphis 3, Childress 2
Parnell beat Crossroads (we
did not learn the score)

Games this week:

Hedley at Memphis
Crossroads at Salisbury
Parnell at Childress

GOOD WILL CLUB

The Good Will club met Tues-
day at the home of Mrs. J. B.
Masterson with Mrs. Paul Pyle
hostess. Three tables of 42
were enjoyed, after which the
hostess served angel food cake
and ice cream to Mesdames Os-
born and Crooks of Memphis,
Mesdames Vallance, Hansacker,
Mitchell, Becker, Everett, Karl
Tellet and Masterson and Mis-
ses Otis Watkins and Nita Cul-
well.

The club will meet with Mrs.
Heezer Tuesday, June 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jackson
of San Antonio, Bonner Jackson
of Houston, Mrs. Walter Thomp-
son of Memphis and J. C. Han-
sard of McLean spent Saturday
in the V. A. Hansard home.

Mrs. Rolla Brumley and chil-
dren of Paducah and Mr. and
Mrs. Bill Ray of Clarendon, visit-
ed Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mereman
Sunday.

Misses Myrtle Reeves and
Mary Harris spent the past week
end in Rotan. Mrs. W. E. Reeves
who has been visiting there for
the past two weeks returned
home with them.

Mrs. L. A. Daniel and family
of Amberst, Howard Chasfer and
family and John Perkins and
family of Memphis and Mr. and
Mrs. Joe Bailey visited in the
Frank M. Perkins home Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Myers left Tuesday
for her home at Ringgold after a
visit here.

Travis Bailey has returned
home after a visit with relatives
at McLean.

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) Adams
Joe Bownds
(Reelection)

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

For Sheriff:
Guy S. Pierce
(Reelection)
W. C. (Bill) Johnson
M. W. (Milt) Mesley
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:
Clayd Nash
(Reelection)

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

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Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 49

Moreman --- Buntin

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Is no longer a luxury - - - It is a necessity. For
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pensable. And remember, one minute's emergency
might pay a year's telephone bill.

Hedley Telephone Co.

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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.

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duced combination bargain price for
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