

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS JULY 1, 1938

NO. 34

EXTRA FOOD VALUES FRIDAY-SATURDAY

The weather is hot and so are our prices
For Cash

Flour, Ponca Best	Canned Vegetables
48 lb. \$1.45	Sweet Potatoes 2
24 lb. 75c	Pumpkin for
Royal Banquet \$1.55	Beets 19c
Crackers, 2 lb. 18c	Beans and Potatoes
Geokies, 2 lb. 25c	Coffee, Admiration
Gut Macaroni 7 for 25c	3 lb. pkg. 74c
Lard, 8 lb carton 85c	Coffee, Maxwell House
Meal, 20 lb. 47c	3 lb. 84c
Berries, No. 2 cans,	Meat, dry salt,
2 for 23c	No. 1, lb. 18c
Cherries 2 cans for 27c	Sugar cured, lb. 25c
Strawberries, can 28c	Spuds, pk. 29c
Jersey Corn Flakes, box	9c

Market Specials

Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	25c
Roast, rib, 2 lb.	25c
Goose Liver, lb.	25c
Chicken Loaf, lb.	25c
Cream Spread Cheese, glass	18c

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

Harry Burden
Help-Yourself Grocery

Let's Pay as We Go
PHONE 15

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

We Now Have

Dr. J. C. Coffey

with us. We invite you to call
and see him.

He will be permanently located here and will appreciate
your patronage.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

Oil News

Work on Hedley's wildcat oil well two miles south of town is progressing nicely. The derrick is located on block 20, section 88 H. & G. N. Ry survey, and the drilling is being done by H. G. Robinson and C. B. Jones of Oklahoma City. Their equipment is of the best. A pit is being dug as we go to press, and present plans are to spud in the well Sunday.

Aiva Simmons, J. G. McDougal and Duda Gentry have been working for years on this project, and have hopes for a real oil well to benefit Hedley and this section.

50c ladies straw hats for 30c at Hooker's.

E. J. Douthitt Dies

E. J. Douthitt, 75 year old retired farmer, died suddenly Sunday evening at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Webb, in Amarillo. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Blackburn Shaw Funeral Home there. Luther Roberts of the Church of Christ conducted the service. Interment was made in Memorial Park cemetery in Amarillo.

Survivors include the wife, five daughters, Mrs. S. G. Adamson of Hedley, Mrs. Nellie Webb of Amarillo, Mrs. Elsie Bench of Muskogee, Okla., Mrs. Edna Oakley of Los Angeles and Ruth Douthitt of Amarillo and two sons, Paul of Glenwood Springs, Colo. and Roger of Llano, Texas.

The informant extends sincere sympathy to the bereaved.

Stores to Close Monday

The undersigned business houses will close July 4, 1938

Security State Bank
B & H Gro.
M & M Co
Land Mill
A. L. Wall
Hooker Variety
Watson Bros
B & B Variety Store
W. M. Huffman
Jim Lynn
M System
Thompson Bros Co
Mobley Tailor Shop
Frank Kendall
Burden Gro
E. L. Whitfield
M. G. Whitfield
Moreman Edwe
C. C. Stanford
W. L. Meeks
Cleora Smith Lbr Co
West Texas Utilities Co
Beauty Shop
J. C. Woodriddle Co

Effective July 1, auto insurance on growing cotton may be written in our companies at 40 per cent discount. For example a \$500 policy may be written on the new plan for \$40.00.

C. L. Johnson Insurance Agency
Wanted—Experienced cook, elderly lady preferred

Cooper Hotel

Miss Colleen Abernathy was brought home Saturday from a Memphis hospital, where she had undergone an appendicitis operation.

Rev and Mrs M. E. Wells returned Wednesday from Temple where Mrs. Wells has been in the hospital. She is reported improving nicely.

Shaw-Troeger

Maxie Shaw and Miss Pauline Troeger, both of Albuquerque, N. Mex., were united in marriage Saturday, June 18, there. Rev. Martin, Lutheran pastor, performed the ceremony. J. D. Shaw, brother of the groom, was best man and Miss Pluma Troeger, sister of the bride, was maid of honor.

The bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs Troeger of Las Vegas, N. Mex. She is employed as head of the fashion department of Montgomery Ward at Albuquerque.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Shaw of Hedley. He was reared here, and graduated from the Hedley high school in the class of 1934. He has been employed for some time by an Albuquerque oil company.

The couple will make their home at 618 West Gold, Albuquerque.

The Informer joins a host of friends in extending best wishes to the young couple.

4th of July Celebration

Clarendon is staging their annual 4th of July celebration Monday, and is making plans to entertain a large group of visitors from over the Panhandle. Events on the program include a band concert, singing contest, old fiddler's contest and a base ball game between Memphis and Crossroads. They invite every one to come and celebrate the day with them.

2 pound quilting at Hooker's for 19c.

BASEBALL

Hedley won another ball game Sunday from the Crossroads nine by a score of 7 to 2. Lonnie Ables pitched the entire game. Jake Leggett catching. Real ball playing in the pinches and readiness to take advantage of Crossroads' errors won the game for Hedley. They started scoring with two tallies in the 4th inning, then scored 4 more in the 6th as the Crossroads pitcher weakened for a moment. Crossroads brought in 1 run in the 7th, and both teams scored once in the 8th, making the final count 7 to 2.

Donley County Singers

The Donley County Singing Convention will meet in Hedley next Sunday July 3, at West Baptist Church in an all day session, beginning at 10 a. m. Everyone is cordially invited to come and bring well filled baskets for the lunch that will be served on the grounds. All who can send something and have no way to get it there, notify Lee Meeks at the Laundry.

We are expecting a large crowd and good singers. Every one is welcome.

29c girls straw hats for 24c at Hooker's

Bill Johnson returned Sunday to his home at Laguna Beach, Calif. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. P. G. Johnson, who will make her home there. Mrs. Johnson was active in church and social circles here until she suffered a paralytic stroke over a year ago, and will be missed by a host of friends.

Specials for the Next Week

For CASH Only and Only CASH

Soap chips, 5 lb box	37c	Cocoa, 2 lb	19c
Peas, 2 No. 2 cans	25c	Corn, No. 2 can	8c
Soap, Crystal White or P & G, 7 for	25c		
Tea, 1-4 lb with glass	15c		
Salad Dressing or Spread, quart	25c		
Pickles, sweet, qt.	19c	Sour, qt.	15c
Coffee, Bright and Early, lb	23c		
Kitchen Towels, 2 rolls with rack	45c		
Jello, pkg.	5c	Powdered Sugar, 3 for	24c
Raisins, 4 lb pkg.	33c	2 lb	19c
PenJel, pkg.	25c	Ovaltine, 6 oz.	38c
Water Mops, each	23c	Oil Mops, each	64c
Wesson Oil, can	24c	Gelatine, pkg.	20c
Tapioca, pkg.	13c	Hershey Syrup, 16 oz. can	15c
Puffed Wheat, large pkg.	9c	Extract, 8 oz.	10c
Meal, cream, 20 lb	44c	10 lb	27c
Laundrex Bleach, pt. bottle	10c		
Blackberries, gal.	50c	No. 2 can	10c
Apples, gal.	49c	Pears, gal.	55c

Other bargains too numerous to mention

We buy cream at highest market price

B. & H. Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

Confidence

In Each Other

For 25 years Hedley and this bank have worked shoulder to shoulder. Together we've shared good times and bad and throughout the years your loyalty has been the foundation for the success of our efforts.

We have always had confidence in this community confidence that grows stronger with the passing of years.

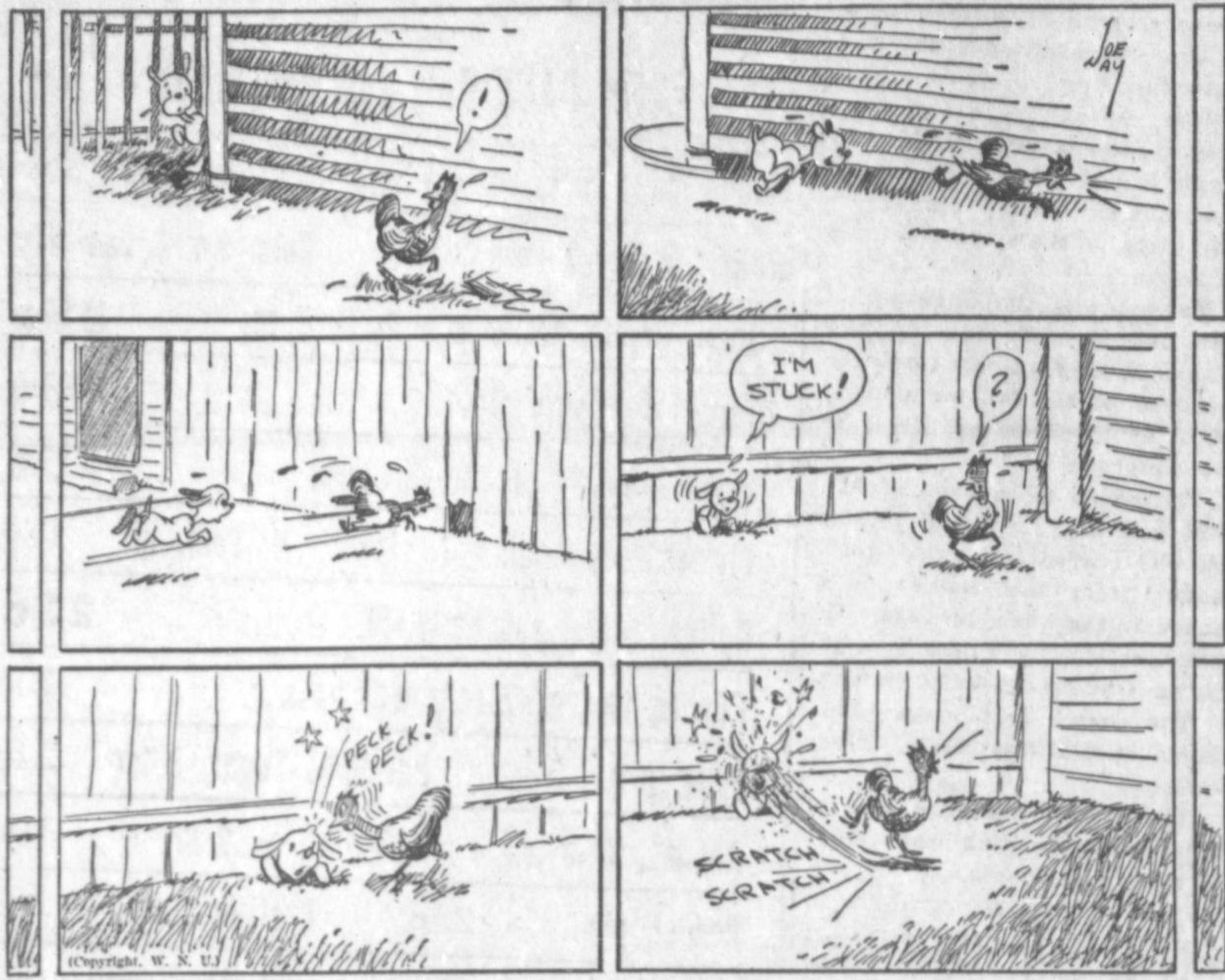
Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoobie



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
©-WNU



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
©-WNU



TOO CRITICAL

Hubby—What do you call this desert anyhow?
Wife—That's angel food, dear.
Hubby—Well, it's not fit for mortal consumption, I'll say!

Code Awry

Rosemary liked to have her mother go with her to dancing lessons because of a code of raised and lowered eyebrows they had established to aid Rosemary with the steps.

One day on their way home mother told Rosemary she had not done so well.

"I know, mother," replied Rosemary, "but you have had your eyebrows plucked and I couldn't understand a word you said."—Stray Stories Magazine.

POOR OLD HEN

Diner—What's this fowl, waiter?
Waiter—Rock—rock—what do you call 'em, sir? Barred Rock, I think.
Diner—It's rock all right—but why haven't you barred it?

Secrets of Ancients Survive Attacks of Modern Science

With television soon to become a serious rival to the movies, and giant airplanes and "press-the-button" warships things which raise little comment from the average man, it is surprising that there are many secrets known to the ancients which have survived the attacks of modern science, says a writer in London Answers.

The Greeks could not weave linen or wool on anything like the scale we weave them today. But they wove them into the ptelea, a form of cuirass which could not be penetrated by the sharpest dart or arrow. The secret has been lost—perhaps forever.

The Romans sank wells for water to great depths. Exactly how they did the boring we do not know. They also made glass which would bend yet not break. This would be quite useful today.

The beautiful purple dye, known of old, has eluded the dye-makers of today. And modern builders can make nothing of the strong and durable cement used by the Greeks and the Romans in their

walls. This cement was stronger and harder than the stone itself.

The knowledge possessed by the ancient Egyptians was very extensive. They had a method of dressing stone to withstand the ravages of time and weather. They also perfected the art of embalming. Probes, forceps, and other surgical instruments have been found in Egypt. For what purpose they were used we will never know.

That secret, along with many others, passed away with the destruction of the famous library at Alexandria in the Fifth century. The loss of the knowledge contained in that library was a blow to civilization.

Reading and Thinking

Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking makes what we read ours. So far as we apprehend and see the connection of ideas, so far it is ours; without that it is so much loose matter floating in our brain.—Locke.

Must Books Be Read?

The collector of books need not fear the challenge that is sure to be made, sooner or later, by his skeptical acquaintances: "Have you read them all?" The first idea he ought to get out of his head is that he must only buy books for immediate reading.

"The charm of a library," said that devout book lover, the late Arnold Bennett, "is seriously impaired when one has read the whole or nearly the whole of its contents."

Bennett confessed that he had hundreds of books he had never opened, and which, perhaps, he never would open. But he would not part with them. He knew they were good, and as he gazed on them, he said to them, "Some day, if chance favors, your turn will come. Be patient!"—Liverpool Post.

Best Thoughts

Try to care about something in this vast world besides the gratification of small selfish desires. Try to care for what is best in thought and action—something that is good apart from the accidents of your own lot. Look on other lives besides your own. See what their troubles are, and how they are borne.—George Eliot.

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

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 over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network. Tune in on the Firestone Voice of the Farm Radio Program twice each week during the noon hour.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

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

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

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

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

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.

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.

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



PHONE 29 when you
 know a News Item

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. (Jesse) Adamson
 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) 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, Pres.
 3:
 Claud Nash
 (Reelection)

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

For Justice of Peace:
 Frank Kendall

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.

McKnight Church of Christ

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

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

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

NOTICE

The Army Recruiting Office at
 Amarillo is now accepting ap-
 plicants 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 pre-
 sent vacancies will last long.

Revival

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

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
 month

DR. J. C. COFFEY Physician

Offices at Wilson Drug
 Co.

Business Phone 63
 Residence Phone 28

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

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

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 any-
 one the ordinance will be en-
 forced.

By order of the City Council

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

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

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 R. O.
 Shannon.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

★ ★ ★ ★
 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 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

THE TRAP



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 Guyton 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

Subscribe for the Informer.

READ THE ADS IN THIS ISSUE FOR VALUES

PARTNERS IN SAFETY!



Floyd Roberts, an
 Firestone Gum-Dipped
 Tire, shattered all track
 records for the 500-Mile
 Indianapolis Race with
 an average speed of 112.2
 miles an hour without
 tire trouble of any kind

SELECT AND BUY Firestone GUM-DIPPED TIRES

YOU may never drive your car at
 the record-breaking speeds made by
 America's famous race drivers — but
 isn't it a comforting thought to know
 that Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires have
 proved their SAFETY at speeds much
 higher than you will ever drive? In
 planning your Fourth of July trip or
 your summer vacation tour, guard your
 life and the lives of your family with
 the only tires made that are Triple-Safe.

By Triple-Safe we mean —

First: Every fiber in every cord of
 every ply is saturated and coated with
 liquid rubber by the Firestone
 patented process of Gum-Dipping
 which counteracts tire-destroying
 internal friction and heat. That
 means protection against blowouts.

Second: They have two extra layers
 of Gum-Dipped cords under the
 tread. That means protection against
 punctures.

Third: They have a scientifically
 designed tread that stops your car up
 to 25% quicker. That means
 protection against skidding.

Only Firestone gives you these
 patented and exclusive SAFETY
 features. Join the Firestone Save-A-Life
 Campaign today by equipping your car
 with a set of new Firestone Tires —
 the only tires made that are safety-
 proved on the speedways for your
 protection on the highways.

Firestone
TRIPLE-SAFE
 ★ TIRES ★
**MOST MILES
 PER DOLLAR**
 ★

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 over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network. Tune in on the Firestone Voice of the Farm Radio Program twice each week during the noon hour.

Hall Service Station

TIPS FOR YOUR 4th OF JULY TRIP

FIRESTONE AUTORADIOS
 Take \$19.95
 This new Atchief is "As Easy to Tune as Blowing Your Horn." Merely push button—\$24.95
 "Changeover" Price.

BATTERIES
 For greater power — longer life use a Firestone Extra Power Battery.
 Ask for our "Changeover" Price.

FIRESTONE SPARK PLUGS
 Save gas—get improved motor performance. Buy the best—save money.
 65c Each

BRAKE LINING As illustrated \$3.50 Others at \$1.98 UP
DRIVING LIGHTS Labor Extra

SPORT GOGGLES
 Just the thing for your Holiday trip. Various frames and shades.
 19c

SEAT COVERS
 Cool as a breeze. Easy to clean. Tailored to fit. Fibre covers are ideal for hot weather driving. Cloth-fibre style coupes \$2.19 up. Other Coupes \$1.69 UP

HORNS \$2.99 UP
INSECT SCREENS Keep out bugs and leaves. 59c

BEBE SEATS Complete comfort and safety for the baby in your car. 89c
PICNIC JUGS 98c UP
 Four-spout Jug \$1.49

GOLF BALLS
 The "Par-Hole" is a 75c value. Liquid center. 59c

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
 one year Only \$ 1.50





ANTI-A.W.O.L. AGENTS

Here's a New Red Cross Function: Solving the Soldier's Personal Problems, Paying Mortgages and Caring for Friend Wife!

By ALWYN W. KNIGHT

THE doughboy told his hard-luck story to the Red Cross field director stationed at Governor's island. The yarn had a Nick Carter ring, but the man in uniform was so earnest you had to believe him. He said his father lived in Fayetteville, N. C. He said his father was out of work and was about to be put on the street. In fact the sheriff, so the story went, was as good as on the doorstep with the foreclosure papers in his hand.

Listening, you almost expected to hear a bugle call and the thunder of hoofs as the proverbial cavalry troop galloped to the rescue.

But this was melodrama plus. The skein of plausibility was there because the thing was so imminent. Actually there was but a day or so left before the foreclosure; and watching the boy's worried eyes helped visualize a dusty street in a sleepy southern town, and on it an elderly man surrounded by hand-me-down furniture with nothing left but the threadbare remnants of a tattered dignity.

The name of the Red Cross field director was J. F. O'Brien. Sitting behind his desk in the Red Cross house—a few steps from the ferry slip servicing Governor's island and Fort Jay—he heard the boy through without a word. Now he asked questions, then picked up a phone. Subsequently it all turned out right; that figurative cavalry troop, underwritten by the Red Cross, did gallop to the rescue. O'Brien contacted the Red Cross chapter in the town where the boy's father lived, instructing the chapter to verify the boy's story (routine) and advance money at once.

Melodramatic Finale.
So the old homestead was saved. And the doughboy repaid O'Brien out of his pay, and O'Brien repaid the chapter. It was the sort of job other Red Cross field directors in other military posts were doing all over the country that same morning for enlisted men of the army, navy, marine corps and coast guard.

This Red Cross help for the enlisted man and his family is an ambitious undertaking. It began when the country entered the World war. Now more than 60 men like O'Brien are stationed throughout the nation. These trained workers and their assistants "cover" 206 army posts and 8 army general hospitals. They cover 408 coast guard stations; 127 navy and marine corps stations; 10 navy general hospitals and St. Elizabeth's hospital in Washington, D. C.

O'Brien leaned back, frowning. "Just what do we do?" he echoed my question thoughtfully. "Well, we act as link between the enlisted man and his superior officer. And we also act as link between the enlisted man and his family. When the boys get in trouble, they come to us. They know that their confidences will never be violated!"

"Sort of an anti-A. W. O. L. agency," I suggested.
"Not exactly. Although there would undoubtedly be a lot more absent-without-leaves if it were not for the work we do."

"What," I asked, "are some of the contributing factors which cause a man to pick up and walk out—without the formality of asking permission?"
"Trouble at home, for one thing."
"Trouble at home?"
O'Brien thumbed through the papers on his desk. "Here's a job we did yesterday. A boy whose sister was critically ill. We arranged a furlough so he could go home and give a blood transfusion. Now if we had not arranged the furlough, I dare say he would have made the trip anyway—with unfortunate results."

Romance Is Rescued.
I asked O'Brien to give me another example of a Red Cross field director's routine and he told me about the doughboy, newly married, who was to be transferred from Bilboa, the Canal zone, to Fort Devons. The army paid his expenses, naturally, but what about the young wife who must remain behind because there was not money enough? Yes, the Red Cross again.

John O'Brien, Red Cross field director at Governor's island, New York, hears from Lieut. Thomas J. Marnane how his organization can best serve the enlisted man.

On the Atlantic branch, United States disciplinary base, and the only military prison in the country. I was introduced to Major Christman, adjutant of the prison, and heard from him what the army thinks of the Red Cross.

"The army couldn't get along without the Red Cross," he said. "The work it does can not be done by anyone else. Mr. O'Brien and your other field directors supply the warm, personal touch which it is not feasible for the army itself to do."

Red Cross and the Navy.
To further pursue my investigation of the anti-A. W. O. L. artillery of the Red Cross, I left Governor's island and went to the New York navy yard at Brooklyn. There Red Cross Field Director Henry W. Rogers told me that peace-of-mind is as essential as discipline in the production of efficiency.

"If our bluejackets start worrying over family and personal troubles," he said, "they can't do the job they enlisted to do justice!"
I found Rogers in his stateroom on the receiving ship, the old U. S. S. Seattle. He had just finished talking with a sailor whose wife, in Texas, had been shown the door by her own mother. As a result, the sailor

It seems that the Red Cross is of equal help to the military authorities. Human nature is human nature, and skulduggery sometimes wears puttees and brass buttons. There was a prepossessing lad who wanted a transfer to Fort Jay from a distant post on the grounds that he wished to be near his ailing father. It seemed the human thing to do, but the field director—O'Brien in this case—asked the Red Cross chapter in New York to check the story before taking action. Investigation showed that the boy's father



Harvey Bruggie, former Purdue football star, hears the grief of an enlisted man at Red Cross house, Governor's island.

was at the address given, right enough; but that, since the address was a cemetery, the unfortunate parent had ceased to ail for a good many years.

To my mind, one of the most worthwhile things these military post Red Cross men do is contact the family of newly enlisted men. A card sent to a mother, and picked at random, gives this information:

"We advise that your son has enlisted and has been assigned for duty with the infantry in China. He is now at Fort Slocum waiting to sail which will probably be January 6, 1938, and until then address your letters to him care Overseas Recruit Depot, Second Recruit Co., Fort Slocum, N. Y. After he sails, address your letters care Commanding Officer, U. S. Troops in China, American Barracks, Tientsin, China. If further information is required, return this card with your query."

Last year the Red Cross at Governor's island sent 10,000 of these cards to next-of-kin of men recruited for overseas service. There is no measuring stick to tell what these routine notifications mean to the folks back home, but the reply of one mother is a conservative indication. "Your card gave me the will to go on living," she wrote. "My boy just disappeared, and not knowing he had enlisted, I thought he was dead, or alone and sick."

I talked with O'Brien a while longer, then went over the island's pris-

on, the Atlantic branch, United States disciplinary base, and the only military prison in the country. I was introduced to Major Christman, adjutant of the prison, and heard from him what the army thinks of the Red Cross.

"The army couldn't get along without the Red Cross," he said. "The work it does can not be done by anyone else. Mr. O'Brien and your other field directors supply the warm, personal touch which it is not feasible for the army itself to do."

Red Cross and the Navy.
To further pursue my investigation of the anti-A. W. O. L. artillery of the Red Cross, I left Governor's island and went to the New York navy yard at Brooklyn. There Red Cross Field Director Henry W. Rogers told me that peace-of-mind is as essential as discipline in the production of efficiency.

"If our bluejackets start worrying over family and personal troubles," he said, "they can't do the job they enlisted to do justice!"
I found Rogers in his stateroom on the receiving ship, the old U. S. S. Seattle. He had just finished talking with a sailor whose wife, in Texas, had been shown the door by her own mother. As a result, the sailor

was at the address given, right enough; but that, since the address was a cemetery, the unfortunate parent had ceased to ail for a good many years.

To my mind, one of the most worthwhile things these military post Red Cross men do is contact the family of newly enlisted men. A card sent to a mother, and picked at random, gives this information:

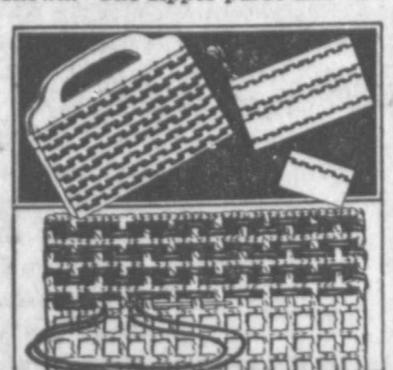
"We advise that your son has enlisted and has been assigned for duty with the infantry in China. He is now at Fort Slocum waiting to sail which will probably be January 6, 1938, and until then address your letters to him care Overseas Recruit Depot, Second Recruit Co., Fort Slocum, N. Y. After he sails, address your letters care Commanding Officer, U. S. Troops in China, American Barracks, Tientsin, China. If further information is required, return this card with your query."

Last year the Red Cross at Governor's island sent 10,000 of these cards to next-of-kin of men recruited for overseas service. There is no measuring stick to tell what these routine notifications mean to the folks back home, but the reply of one mother is a conservative indication. "Your card gave me the will to go on living," she wrote. "My boy just disappeared, and not knowing he had enlisted, I thought he was dead, or alone and sick."

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

EITHER crochet cotton or wool yarn in two or more colors may be used for a knitting bag or purses of woven fillet crochet. The foundation is made in the lightest color. The knitting bag in the sketch is white fillet with navy blue threads woven through, as shown. The zipper purse and van-



ity pouch are crocheted with carmine and Delft blue woven stripes. The plain spaces between the stripes are made by weaving through the fillet mesh with matching thread. To start the fillet foundation, make a chain the length of your bag, then chain 5 more, turn, and make a double crochet in the 6th stitch from the hook. Chain 2, skip 2 and make a double crochet in next stitch. Repeat to end of row, then chain 5 and turn. *Make

a double crochet in the top of the last double crochet. Chain 2. Continue across the row, then chain 5 and turn. Repeat from * until you have enough of the fillet mesh to make your bag or purse. The weaving is done with double thread and a large blunt needle. Work across and then back through each row of the fillet mesh as shown. When a new weaving thread is started, hide the ends in the edge of the crochet.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' latest book gives complete directions for making many other things for yourself and to use as gifts. It also fully illustrates ninety embroidery stitches with interesting variations. You will use these again and again for reference. Ask for Book 2, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Make Lace Bolero In Jiffy-Crochet



Pattern 1745.

Dress-up your daytime or summer evening dresses with this dainty lace bolero crocheted in two strands of string. Pattern 1745 contains directions for making bolero; illustration of it and of stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Prize Winning Recipes To Be Announced Soon

C. Houston Goudiss, who writes our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series, reports that the Cake Recipe Contest which he recently conducted through the columns of this newspaper was a gratifying success.

A tremendous number of recipes were submitted and the home economists on the staff of his Experimental Kitchen Laboratory in New York city have been busy for days testing and tasting almost every imaginable kind of cake. They report that their town has some very fine cake bakers!

They regret that it was impossible to acknowledge individual entries, but they thank every homemaker who entered the contest, and have asked us to say that each recipe will be given the most careful consideration.

Because of the volume of recipes submitted, they will require a little while longer to complete their tests and to arrive at their decision as to the winners of the \$25.00 first prize, the five second prizes of \$10.00 each, and the ten third prizes of \$5.00 each.

Prize winners will be reported in these columns in the near future, and as announced at the beginning of the contest, prize winning recipes, together with those receiving honorable mention from the judges, will be printed in a booklet to be distributed nationally.

Tallest Smokestack

The Anaconda Copper Co., Anaconda, Mont., has the tallest smoke-stack in the world, it being 585 feet tall with a 60-foot internal diameter at the base, a capacity for generating 225,000 horse power and capacity for burning 1,125,790 pounds of coal an hour.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Pick Up Sharp Objects.—A vacuum cleaner should not pick up pins, broken glass, tacks or other sharp metal pieces, for they may poke holes in the dust bag, or chip or throw out of balance the fan blades.

Improving Cookies.—The flavor of cookies is improved and they stay moist longer if one tablespoonful of jam or jelly is added to the cookie dough.

Try This and Please Hubby.—A tablespoon of borax in the water in which white collars are washed will take away that ugly yellow tint and make them as white as new.

\$500 CASH Each Week

FREE

Consumers \$250 to Grocers \$250 to Grocers \$250 to Grocers \$250 to Grocers

FLA-VOR-AID NEWS ITEM CONTEST

1st Prize \$50 2nd Prize \$25 3rd Prize \$10 4th Prize \$5 5 Prizes \$2 each 150 Prizes \$1 each 150 Cash Prizes Given Each Week

HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES

1. Clip the most unusual or comical News Item from your paper or magazine.
2. Complete this sentence in 10 words or less: "THE ONE THING I LIKE BEST ABOUT FLA-VOR-AID IS..."
3. Attach entry to wrapper from 5c packages of FLA-VOR-AID or facsimile.
4. Add the Name and Address of Grocer where you bought FLA-VOR-AID.
5. Sign Your Name and Address plainly.
6. Mail Entry to JEL SERT CO., 1020 S. Central Park Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, not later than Wednesday, June 22nd. Judge's decision is final.

Prize Winners will be announced June 30th

Enter Today You May Win \$50.00

The Jel Sert Co. Chicago, Ill.

Ill Effect
If punishment reaches not the mind—it hardens the offender.—Locke.

DIESEL

Training Pays

Millions being spent to produce new type Diesels for all purposes including automotive. Greater opportunities than ever before for trained men. Wherever you live you can train for this industry in your spare time. Send for free booklet.

HEMPHILL DIESEL SCHOOLS
808 Memphis Diesel School Bldg. Memphis, Tenn.

For Gleaming Bright Teeth Use Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Paste and Pepsodent Tooth Powder

• If you really want teeth that glisten and gleam... a smile that's bright and attractive, here's your answer! Try the new, modernized Pepsodent, the one and only dentifrice that offers you the extra effectiveness of that wonderful tooth cleanser, Irium.

For remarkable Irium gives Pepsodent greater cleansing power—helps to quickly brush away dingy surface—stains and polish teeth to their full natural radiance! Its action is speedy... thorough... SAFE! Contains NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, NO DRUGS! Get yours today!

Thoroughly Tried
True friendship is a plant of slow growth, and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.—George Washington.

Old Adage
A drop of honey catches more flies than a hoghead of vinegar.

UNA and INA at the Last-Day-of-School Picnic...

NOW CHILDREN—WILL YOU EACH BRING A DIME TO BUY ICE CREAM FOR THE PICNIC?

I CAN MAKE THE ICE CREAM FOR LOTS LESS THAN THAT, MISS BELL.

YOU CAN MAKE ICE CREAM FOR ALL THIS CROWD, INA?

YES! AT LEAST, ME AN' MY SISTER UNA CAN WITH JELLO-ICE CREAM POWDER.

SEE, MISS BELL, YOU JUST USE ONE BOX OF JELLO-ICE CREAM POWDER TO EACH QUART OF MILK—

AN' IT MAKES A WHOLE QUART 'N HALF OF ICE CREAM—

M-M! THIS IS GOOD! THE NICEST FLAVOR—AND SO CREAMY AND SMOOTH!

YOU JUST OUGHT TO TRY THE OTHER FLAVORS! TOO, MISS BELL!

WE CERTAINLY SAVED 'EM A LOT 'OF MONEY WITH JELLO-ICE CREAM POWDER!

FOR HAND FREEZERS OR AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR

JELLO-ICE CREAM POWDER

CHOCOLATE—MILK—MILK—CHOCOLATE LEMON—MAPLE—UNFLAVORED

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER X—Continued

Jeff fired—missed. A bullet zipped past his ear. He shot again, knocking the revolver from the hands of the bandit into the creek. Norris made a rush to recover the weapon, his arm flashing the water for it. As he pulled the Colt's out of the current, Gray was upon him. The barrel of Jeff's revolver crashed down on his head and knocked him over. He lay motionless, his forty-four again in the brook.

The red-headed man made sure the outlaw did not have another gun on his person. To Ruth he gave crisp commands.

"Get the gun out of the creek, girl. And pick up that rifle over there. Then step behind me out of the way."

Ruth did as she was told. Her face was chalk-white, but she moved lightly on her feet.

Norris groaned and sat up, hands pressing against his bleeding head. "You aimin' to kill me?" he snarled defiantly.

"I'm going to drag you back with a rope round your neck," Gray answered. "Lee Chiswick will hang you to a cottonwood."

The eyes in the swarthy face of the trapped man slid away from Gray, to take in the tethered horses and the brush that came close to the camp. What he was thinking could be easily guessed.

Ruth moved close to the man who had rescued her.

"Let him go," she begged in a low, broken voice. "I—I can't stand any more."

Jeff did not look at her. His gaze held fast to the prisoner. "No chance," he said. "He's going back with us to yore father. Go bring me a rope from that saddle."

"I'm afraid of him," the girl pleaded. "He's—horrible. You don't know."

"I can guess. Don't worry about him," Jeff added, grimly. "He'll be rubbed out plenty soon."

The slitted eyes of Norris had come back to them. He watched the man and the woman warily.

"Without a gun and without a horse he couldn't do us any harm," Ruth urged.

"You don't turn rattlesnakes loose because you're afraid of them," Gray told her coldly. "You stomp them out."

"Yes, but—"

Norris dived for the brush, his lithe body moving fast as a streak of light. The gun in Gray's hand roared, and the bullet plowed into the ground. For Ruth had struck down his forearm and was clinging to it with both hands. He tried to free himself—flung the girl roughly away. The escaping man was in the willows. Jeff could see and hear the violent agitation of the young sprouts. He fired at the place twice, then plunged into the thicket after the bandit.

For a hundred yards he followed the fugitive. Abruptly he gave up the chase. He could no longer hear the rustling of foliage. Better get back to the camp. The fellow might hide, wait till he had passed, and slip back to the horses.

Anger grew in Jeff Gray as he swished back to the camp through the willows. By golden luck he had found this villain's camp and saved Ruth from disaster. For some fool woman's reason she had interfered to help him escape. With Sorley he had ridden fifty miles to save her, and for reward she made a fool of him out of sheer caprice.

Pat Sorley burst out of the brush just as Jeff reached the camp.

"I heard shots," the line-rider cried, then caught sight of Ruth and stopped abruptly, staring at her. "Glory be, he found you."

"Yes," Ruth answered, and bit her lip to keep down a sob.

Gray strode up to her. "What do you mean by knocking down my arm and hanging on to me?" he demanded, a cold, contained rage in his voice.

She swallowed a lump in her throat. "I—couldn't help it," she said meekly.

"Couldn't help it. Don't be a fool."

"I couldn't have you kill him, after what I saw him do this afternoon." She shuddered, seeing for a moment the slack body of Kansas crumpling down to the ground.

"I don't get this," Sorley said, looking from one to the other. "You never in the wor-ld kept Gray from killin' this devil when he had a chance?"

"That's just what she did—grabbed my arm and hung on while he was making a break to get away," Jeff said bitterly. "It seems he had become her dear friend during the day. Probably we butted in where we weren't wanted, Pat."

"Don't say that!" Ruth cried. "He's an awful man—inhuman. I never saw anyone like him. His face—when he killed the other man—was like that of a devil. If you hadn't come—"

Her big eyes met those of Gray and shrank away.

"You hated him so much you couldn't bear to have him rubbed

out," Gray said with a curl of the lip.

"I didn't want you or Father to kill him in cold blood while he was unarmed," she explained in a low voice. "I saw him do that today—shoot down a poor man trying to escape from him. Would I want my friends to be like him?"

"So you were thinking of us," Gray said, his drawl derisively insulting. "On our account you turned him loose to kill eight or ten more men. Nice the way you manage our business. I hope Lee Chiswick is as grateful to you as I am."

He turned his back on the girl and spoke to Sorley. "Reckon we'd better get back to our own camp, Pat, eat supper, and move down the creek a ways. He might meet some more wolves and come back to howl at us."

"Not likely, with him afoot and unarmed. Still, it's possible."

"I'll walk to camp," Gray told him. "Better saddle those broncs and ride down."

Without another word to Ruth, he picked up the weapons of Norris and departed.

Pat had stopped supper preparations when he heard the shots farther up the creek, but presently he had the coffee boiling and the ham fried. Ruth sat near Pat, at a little distance from Gray, whose face still showed no friendliness. Her shoulders sagged. She felt very

tired, was under a reaction from great fear and excitement that left her a rag.

While they ate their food and drank their coffee the line-rider did the talking for all three. He was garrulously happy at the termination of the adventure. Against all likelihood their luck had stood up. Eagerly he asked questions, and got monosyllabic answers. After a time he protested.

"Begorry, you'd think this was a wake and not the luckiest hour of the year," he snorted. "We ought to be thanking God you're safe again."

"I am," Ruth answered wearily. "Ye don't look like it," he retorted.

"I'm—tired out," she said, in a lifeless voice.

Looking at her shadowed eyes and white haggard face, Sorley felt remorse at his sharpness. "You'll have a good sleep tonight and be rested tomorrow," he said gently.

They packed, saddled, and rode down the creek for a few miles. Sorley chose for a campground a little mesa three or four hundred yards from the stream. No fire was lit, and the night was cold, as Arizona nights in the high hills are likely to be. Pat made a bed of pine boughs for Ruth and tucked her up snugly in two blankets.

"One of us will be on guard all night," he explained to her. "Don't worry about a thing, but let go of yoreself and slip off to slape like a good girl."

She promised that she would, adding with a smile, "You've been awfully good to me, Pat."

Sherm Howard was alone in the house. He had spent the evening at the Golden Nugget and had come home to sleep, but he knew that was not going to be possible for many hours yet. He sat at a table, a small coal-oil lamp at one corner of it, looking down savagely at the solitary layout in front of him. There was no pleasure for him in the game. While he dealt and played automatically, the undercurrent of his mind was absorbed by the difficulties confronting him.

A heavy gloom lay on his spirits. He was in a jam and knew it. Fifty times he had gone over the facts anxiously looking for an out, and he had not been able to find one. Until the situation had resolved itself one way or another he could be sure of nothing.

Howard came to an impasse in the game, gathered up the cards, and shuffled them. He started to deal, but stopped with a card poised. The outside door of the house had opened a few inches. Through the crack a pair of eyes gleamed. Very little more of the face could be seen, for the hat was well pulled down and a bandanna handkerchief covered the nose and mouth.

Sherm Howard had time for a moment of fervent regret. How had he happened to forget to bolt the door, with his forty-four lying in the cupboard a long five yards away from him?

The door opened farther and a lithe body slid through the widened crack into the room. The eyes of the self-invited guest did not lift from his host while a brown hand closed the door and pushed home the bolt.

Howard's stomach sagged as if from a weight of ice-cold lead. His mouth went dry. The man standing with his back to the door was Morgan Norris.

Norris grinned evilly. "Didn't expect me, did you, Sperm? Figured some of yore boys had dry-gulched me up in the hills. But I'll bet you are real pleased to see yore old friend."

The fat man pulled himself together. "What you doing here, Morg?" he asked. "Don't you know this whole county is out lookin' for you?"

"Including all Sperm Howard's willing lads. Sure I know it." The desperado limped forward. "But I dropped in because I knew you'd hate for me to pass through without thanking you for sickin' the boys on me."

The man was in bad physical condition. A blood-stained handkerchief was tied around his head. Another served as a bandage for his arm. He looked travel-worn and haggard.

But he was undaunted. Never in his wicked, ribald lifetime had he seemed more master of the situation. Howard expected that the fellow had come to kill him. Morg must have met one of the boys and learned that Howard had thrown in with his hunters.

"What's all this crazy talk about me sickin' the boys on you?" Howard asked. "You ought to know better than that. Fact is, you've played the devil, Morg. I thought you had more sense than to pull the dumb thing you did. This country won't stand for doing harm to women. You ought to know that too."

"Don't preach at me," Norris snarled out of the corner of his mouth. "Get me food, and water to wash my wounds. But first off, I want a drink."

The heart of the big man lifted. "Sure," he said. "Surest thing you know."

He heaved himself out of the chair and waddled across to the cupboard. Beside the bottle lay the forty-four he had unwarily separated himself from when he reached the house. This he pushed down between his trouser-belt and shirt. The bottle and a glass he brought back to the man at the table.

Norris poured a large drink into a tumbler. He held it in his hand and slid a menacing look at his host.

"I saw you get that gun," he said, lifting his upper lip in a jeer. "Fixin' to gun me if you get a chance, you damned double-crosser. Well, you don't get it." Norris raised the glass. "Here's to a short life and a smoky end for traitors, Sperm."

He poured the liquor down at a gulp.

Coldly Howard defended himself. "Your information is not straight,

Morg. Where did you hear I had turned against you?"

"I heard it from a ledge back of Coal Creek," Norris told him harshly. "Yore boys were camped just below. I heard 'em talk. Didn't know who they were at first. I found out you'd sent them out to get me, by crikes."

"Why don't you use your bean to think with, Morg? Of course I sent them after you. After you had gone crazy, I had to make a bluff, didn't I? I had to make out we were all hunting you to save our own bacon. Talk about me throwing down on you. What have you done but throw down on every last one of us?"

Howard spoke impatiently, irritably. He wanted to talk the young killer into a frame of mind less deadly, and the best way to do this was to put him in the wrong.

"What you mean, throw down on you?" the fugitive asked sulkily.

"You know what I mean, Morg. When you took that girl with you to the hills you set this whole district aboze against us as well as you because we are your friends."

"Lou ran off with her first," Norris said.

"With her own consent. That's different. Where is the girl, Morg? What did you do with her?"

"I didn't do a thing," Norris growled. "Are you aiming to fix me up some food? Or ain't you?"

"Don't push on the reins, Morg. I asked you a question."

Norris gave information, very reluctantly, for what he had to tell hurt his inordinate vanity. "I turned her over to that double-crossing son-of-a-gun who calls himself Jeff Gray," he said.

The opaque eyes of the big man rested on him. "Tell it to me, Morg," he ordered.

"I'll tell it while you make me some supper," Norris told him. "Me, I could eat a government mail-sack. Haven't seen grub for nearly two days."

The young desperado helped himself to a second drink, then sat down and pulled off his boots. He was careful not to turn his back to Howard. Sperm began to knock together some food, always with his eye on the other.

Norris told the story of what had occurred, edited in such a way as to protect his self-conceit. He said that three men had attacked him at his camp in Wild Horse basin and that he had fought them until the revolver was shot from his hand. He had made his getaway on foot.

"You didn't walk all the way from Wild Horse," Howard said, after he had broken a fourth egg into a frying-pan.

"Most of the way." The outlaw looked down at his swollen feet. High-heeled cowboy boots are not made for walking, and he had been tortured cruelly during the long hours of tramping. "I roped a bronc at Walker's in the night and found a saddle in the stable. Most of the day I lay holed up in the rocks."

"What with yore wounds and all you must have had a hell of a time," Howard suggested.

The young man looked at him, fury in his eyes. "I'm sayin' so."

"If they shot yore gun from yore hand, I reckon you're not armed," Sperm said, very casually.

The killer watched him through slitted lids. "Don't you bank on that, Sperm," he drawled, his words dripping warning.

Howard said lightly, "I was thinking I'd have to fix you up with a gun if you had lost yore own." What he had been thinking was that if Norris was unarmed, he could pump lead into him and take the credit for killing the man.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Don't push on the reins, Morg."

Chinese Elm Is Good for Rapid Growth; Tree Thrives Throughout United States

Whenever a tree is to be set out, the careful gardener takes plenty of time for thought. For there is something permanent about this type of planting in which mistakes are intensified rather than obliterated by time, states a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

Need often is felt for something fast-growing to relate a new house to its location or to give quick shade, screening or protection from wind. Too often poplars are selected because they come along quickly. Time, however, soon reveals their undesirably vast and greedy root systems, while a row rarely gets established before one or another of the trees dies, spoiling the looks of the whole.

The Chinese elm (*Ulmus parvifolia*) has none of those drawbacks, but it does grow quickly. Indeed, it is a matter of record that one young tree grew to 23 feet in 3 years, that a 4-foot specimen reached 40 feet in 5 years and a 6-footer in 4 years attained 30 feet.

Although native to northern and central China, Korea and Japan, the Chinese elm thrives throughout the United States, eventually growing to 45 feet. It develops a broad,

round head and in maturity is as graceful as a cutleaf birch and quite as hardy as the oak. It is good not only for the suburban lawn, but for street planting in the city as well, since it can withstand soot and gas.

Drought resistance was revealed as another attribute during the severe dry spell of 1936. Where newly planted weeping willows, Lombardy poplars and cutleaf birches succumbed, the Chinese elm came through triumphantly.

To obtain maximum speed and development and a deep green color in the foliage, feed the tree yearly with a well-balanced plant food. Either early spring or late summer is a good season.

Chauvinism

Chauvinism, the word used to express exaggerated patriotism or jingoism, is derived from a soldier of the French republic and of the First Empire, says the Standard American Encyclopedia. Nicholas Chauvin's name became a synonym for a passionate admirer of Napoleon, and the word Chauvinism was formed to signify the almost idolatrous respect entertained by many for the first emperor.

WHAT TO EAT and WHY ★ ★

C. Houston Goudiss Warns of the Dangers of Overweight

Nationally Known Food Authority Describes the Right and Wrong Methods of Reducing

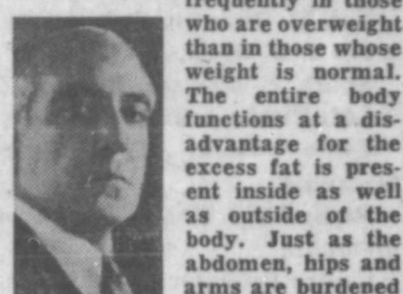
By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 39th Street, New York City.

THERE was a time when overweight was indulgently tolerated and even respected. It was believed that width and wisdom went together and that fat people had the best dispositions. Surplus poundage was regarded as an indication of wealth for it implied that one had plenty to eat and did not have to work.

The modern point of view, backed by medical science, is that overweight destroys beauty, multiplies the chances of disease and subtracts years from your life.

Most of the degenerative diseases of middle life occur more frequently in those who are overweight than in those whose weight is normal. The entire body functions at a disadvantage for the excess fat is present inside as well as outside of the body. Just as the abdomen, hips and arms are burdened with excess fat, so are the internal organs stifled with needless tissue.



Overweight Burdens the Heart

Fatty deposits increase the work of the heart, because each extra pound demands the pumping of additional blood. It has been estimated that every pound of fat requires six-tenths of a mile of blood vessels to nourish it! Thus, the individual who is 20 pounds overweight is carrying around 12 miles of excess blood vessels. Naturally, the heart must work faster and harder to pump blood through these extra miles, and it is not surprising that it is frequently overstrained.

Heart disease and high blood pressure are often associated with excess fat. So are diabetes and kidney disease. And when fat creeps around the abdominal muscles, it may interfere with normal elimination.

Life May Be Shortened

Furthermore, life insurance companies estimate that the more overweight the body becomes, the slighter the chances for longevity. All the data that have been assembled indicate that as age and weight increase, the death rate rapidly accelerates. Gross overweight may shorten life by as much as ten years.

What Should You Weigh?

It is generally held that under the age of thirty, it is advisable to weigh from five to ten pounds more than the average for one's height and age. But after thirty, a weight of ten to twenty pounds below the average is desirable. In fact, leading authorities now agree that it is an excellent plan to endeavor after thirty to maintain the normal weight for one's height at age thirty.

Reducing Methods to Avoid

If you have allowed yourself to become overweight, you should and can reduce. But you must go about it in a scientific manner. Do not put your faith in worthless or dangerous methods that either fail to reduce or may cause you to lose your health faster than you lose weight.

Never take any sort of drugs for the purpose of reducing, except under the advice of your physician. Many drugs which are said to speed up bodily activities and burn up fat may injure the heart, produce cataracts of the eyes, and

do other serious damage. Other drugs may have a harmful effect on the kidneys.

The various fad reducing diets which women pass about among themselves are likewise dangerous, because they are usually unbalanced. They may lead to a serious type of acidosis; to nervous disorders, faulty elimination, or deficiency diseases.

Less dangerous, but wholly ineffective, are a variety of salts, soaps, pills and devices said to make fat vanish as if by magic.

It is also a fallacy to believe that rubbing, massaging or pumping will effectively take off weight.

Rational Weight Control

The one scientific method of maintaining normal weight or getting rid of a surplus is to recognize the fundamental fact that all body fat originates as surplus fuel. Thus weight control is chiefly a matter of regulating the diet so that the food intake does not exceed the energy expenditure.

Counting Calories

The person who has become markedly overweight as a result of overeating should put himself in the hands of a physician, but the maintenance of normal weight depends largely upon learning to count calories. Many people are puzzled by the word "calorie," which is a term of measurement used to measure both the fuel value of foods and the body's energy needs.

For example, a tablespoon of sugar furnishes 50 calories; a tablespoon of butter, 100 calories; one-fourth of a large head of lettuce only 12 calories.

The energy requirement for a normal adult man engaged in a sedentary occupation is from 2,200 to 2,800 calories daily; work done standing or walking requires up to 3,000 calories daily. A woman requires from 2,000 to 2,500 calories daily, depending upon her activities.

By becoming familiar with the caloric value of foods, it is possible to construct a well-balanced diet, and at the same time to cut down on fuel values so that you consume less energy foods each day than the body requires. This will force the body to burn some of its own fat for fuel and result in a safe, scientific gradual weight reduction.

I shall gladly send readers of this column a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods.

You will find that by eating 500 calories less each day than the body expends, you can reduce your weight a pound a week. And with the chart before you, you can cut out 500 calories without even missing them.

Sample Reducing Menus

In planning a reducing program, it is essential to include in each day's diet adequate amounts of the protective foods. To help you plan a balanced diet, a week's sample menus have been included in my Reducing Bulletin.

By keeping your weight down, you may have at least ten years longer in which to enjoy life. In becoming master of your fat, you will truly become master of your fate.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—43

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 combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A postcard is sufficient to carry your request.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

50c ladies straw hats for 39c
at Hooker's.

Revival

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

**ADAMSON-LANE POST 287
AMERICAN LEGION**

meets the first Thursday in each
month

DR. J. C. COFFEY
Physician

Offices at Wilson Drug
Co.

Business Phone 63
Residence Phone 28

Effective July 1, hail insurance
on growing cotton may be writ-
ten in our companies at 40 per
cent discount. For example a
\$500 policy may be written on
the note plan for \$40.95.

G. L. Johnson Insurance Agency

Wanted—Experienced cook,
elderly lady preferred.

Casper Hotel

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

Subscribe for the Informer.

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

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

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

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.
2 pound quilting at Hooker's
for 19c



PHONE 29 when you
know a News Item

All-Star Baseball Game

The all star game of the Hall
County League will be played at
Memphis Sunday July 3. Ad-
mission will be men 15c and wo-
men 10c. All receipts go to the
players who participate in the
game. Winning team getting
60% and losers 40%.

Game time 8:30 The players
to play this game were picked
by the six managers of the league.
West team picked from Memphis
Hedley and Crossroads East
team picked from Childress, Par-
nell and Salisbury. C. E. Bent-
ley of Memphis will pilot the
West; Jim Burk of Parnell the
East.

Team to represent the West:
Pitchers, Roy Blackmon Cross-
roads and Grady Staggs Mem-
phis

Catcher, Henry Crowe Mem-
phis

1st, Jack McGee, Crossroads
2nd, H. Blanton, Crossroads
3rd J. D. Sims, Memphis
Short, B. Durrett, Crossroads
Left Field, E. Shaw, Hedley
Center Field, H. Stewart,
Memphis

Right Field, Chas Greenwood,
Memphis
Utility Infielder, Geo. Thomp-
son, Hedley

Utility Outfielder, M. Foster,
Hedley

Team to represent the East:
Pitchers Ted Barnes Salisbury
and O. B. Hoover, Parnell

Catcher, W. Phillips Parnell
1st, J. Mareum, Parnell
2nd, J. W. Coppedge, Parnell
3rd, M. Andrews, Childress
Short S. Farley, Parnell
Left Field, V. Gregg, Parnell
Center Field, L. Mareum, Par-
nell

Right Field, D. Barron, Chil-
dress

Utility Infielder, G. A. Wil-
liams, Childress
Utility Outfielder, H. D. Neely,
Parnell

GOOD WILL CLUB

The Good Will Club met with
Mrs. E. R. Hooker Tuesday,
June 28. The afternoon was
spent playing 42. Delightful
refreshments were served to
Mesdames Jake Masterson, Paul
Pyle, Dick Vallance, L. O. Den-
nis, E. R. Crooks, Earl Tellett
and Lavonia Strickland, Miss
Odje Watkins and the hostess.
The club will meet next at the
home of Mrs. Dick Vallance
with Mrs. L. O. Dennis joint hos-
tess.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year

To the Voters of Prec. 3

I have been solicited to run
for Justices of the Peace of this
precinct, and my name will ap-
pear on the ballot. Having had
previous experience, I feel that I
am qualified for the position. If
my conduct for the past 25 years
as a citizen in your community,
meets with your approval, your
vote will be appreciated.

Sincerely yours,
Frank Kendall

B. W. M. U.

The B W M U met Monday
June 28 at 4 o'clock in the base-
ment of the church and gave a
missionary program from Royal
Service. The topic for June is
on Brazil: "Gathering Sheaves
with Rejoicing."

Mrs. Moffitt leader for the
evening, brought us a Bible
study. Matt 7:1, 8 John 5: 22, 24,
28, 29; 8:15

Song, Bringing in the Sheaves
The following had parts on the
program: Mesdames Caldwell,
Blankenship and Simmons
Mrs. Caldwell dismissed with
prayer

Everyone enjoyed the social
hour and delightful refreshments

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill of
Goree and Mr. and Mrs. Jim
Couch of Munday visited in the
Frank Heath home this week.

Miss Hazel Stewart left Wed-
nesday for Galveston, where she
will be employed as assistant
dietician in a day nursery.

John Robert and Glyde Lau-
rence of Claude spent the week
end here

Mrs. Darrell Stine of Pampa
visited in the B. M. Davis home
last week end.

Mrs. W. E. Luttrell of Berger
is visiting relatives here.

Mary Ann Bramley of Clarendon
and J. V. Mesley of Amarillo
are visiting in the M. W. Mesley
home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will W. Holland
have returned from a visit with
her father at Randlett, Okla.

Mrs. R. E. Mobley, Mrs. Jew-
ell McCaskill, Bill Mobley and
little son, Billy, of Amarillo vis-
ited in the H. Mobley home Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Griffiths
spent last week in Happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davis
of Pampa visited friends here
Tuesday.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Fri Sat July 1 2

**Jack Holt in
Outlaws of the Orient**

Also Fox News and Traveltalk
10 25c

Sat midnight show only July 2

**June Lang in
One Wild Night**

Also Color Cartoon
10 25c

Sun Mon Tue July 3 4 5

**Alice Faye in
You're a Sweetheart**

Also Fox News and Betty Boop
Cartoon
10 25c

Wed Thur July 6 7

**Dorothy Lamour in
Her Jungle Love**

Also Our Gang Comedy
10 25c

Coming Attractions

Loretta Young in "Four Men
and a Prayer"

Bing Crosby in "Doctor Rhythm"

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

COZY THEATRE

Sat only July 2

**Bob Steele in
Ridin' the Lone Trail**

Also Chapter 6 of "The Painted
Stallion" with Hoot Gibson
10 15c

Mon only July 4

**Gene Autry in
Public Cowboy No. 1**

Also Paramount Headliner
10 25c

Hall Co. Baseball League

Results last week:

Hedley 7, Crossroads 2
Parnell 11, Memphis 4
Childress 5, Salisbury 2

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blanken-
ship of Goodnight spent Sunday
in the John Blankenship home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Horsh-
ler and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin
Whitfield made a trip to Hellis
Okla., Sunday.

Clarence Reed of the U. S.
Navy is at home on furlough vis-
iting his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
J. B. Reed.

Miss Jo Wells has returned
from a visit to Pampa.

Mrs. Noel Pierce of Albuquer-
que left Monday after a visit
with her sister, Miss Zella
Grigsby

McKnight Church of Christ

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

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

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

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

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, 9:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at
8:00

B. J. Osborn, Pastor

Some of the women of the
church get interested in making
the classrooms attractive for the
children, and canvased and pa-
pered them, together with some
other improvements. Thanks,
good women. The Lord bless
you. May the interest extend to
the entire membership, and ev-
erybody get interested in the
church.

Parents, will you not see to it
that your children come to Sun-
day School? Oh, how they do
need the training while they are
small.

We are hoping to have a spe-
cial day next Sunday in the
preaching service

Remember, July 12, a group
Quarterly Conference for sever-
al churches in the district is to
convene at Hedley. Each church
is to bring lunch. Hedley, in ad-
dition to the lunch, is to furnish
the drinks. There is to be a spe-
cial program in addition. Let
every member be present. We
shall need the lunch that each is
expected to bring. It will be
served picnic style. Not exactly
dinner on the ground, but in the
basement of the church on tables.
Another reason for the women
wanting to improve the appear-
ance of the basement

Yours for success,
B. J. Osborn

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanken-
ship and Mr. and Mrs. George
Blankenship of Goodnight visited
Mrs. Will Bales, who is in a
Memphis hospital Sunday. She
is reported doing nicely.

Dr. J. C. Coffey has purchased
the P. C. Johnson home and ex-
pects to move into it soon.

Mrs. Riley of Clarendon and
Mrs. M. W. Mesley were called
to Big Spring Monday night on
account of the illness of Mrs.
Jiggs Mesley.

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) Adamsen
Joe Bownds
(Reelection)

For County Judge:
S. W. Lowe
(Reelection)
E. 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.
8:
Claud Nash
(Reelection)

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

For Justice of Peace:
Frank Kendall

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.

A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.

OH, FOR ANOTHER ST. PATRICK!



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. 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 greatly re-
duced combination bargain price for
**This Newspaper and PATHFINDER
Both one Only \$ 1.50**