

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXVIII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS JULY 22, 1938

NO. 3

EXTRA FOOD VALUES FRIDAY-SATURDAY

Dried Fruit	Meal, 20 lb.	47c
Peaches, 10 lb.	Spuds, No. 1, pk	29c
Apricots \$1.23	Flour, Ponca Best	
Prunes 65c	48 lb.	\$1.45
Ripple Wheat 9c	24 lb.	75c
Grape Nut Flakes 10c	Canned Vegetables	
Oatmeal, 3 lb. box	Fresh Blackeyed Peas,	
Puffed Wheat 8c	3 for	25c
Coffee, Our Special	Tomatoes, 2 for	15c
18c	Corn 3 for	25c
Hershey Coco, lb.	Rice, White House, 2	
15c	lb. box	18c
Coco Bar, 1-2 lb.	Beans, 6 lb.	49c
15c	Sugar, 25 lb.	\$1.35
Pen Jell, 2 for		
24c		
Junket ice cream powder		
box		
10c		

Plenty of Fresh Vegetables

Market Specials

Good grain fed beef	
Steak, forequarter, lb.	15c
Steak, choice cuts, lb.	25c
Roast, brisket, lb.	15c
Rib Roast, 2 lb.	25c
Cheese, lb.	19c
Fresh Liver, lb.	15c

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

Special Offer

For a Limited Time

A \$3.00 Enlarged Technitone Hand Colored Portrait in
Leatherette Frame for only 39 cents.

The Technitone Portraits can be reproduced from any
Photo, Clear Kodak or Penny Picture.

Come in and let us tell you how to secure one.

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

Mrs. J. M. Fuller Dies

The following article was clipped from Monday's Amarillo News:

Mrs. J. M. Fuller, wife of Rev. J. M. Fuller, formerly pastor of the San Jacinto Methodist Church in Amarillo, died Sunday morning at the family home in Denton.

Rev. Fuller served as pastor at Hedley before coming to Amarillo and later was at Hereford and Memphis.

Funeral services for Mrs. Fuller will be conducted at 10 o'clock this morning at Denton with interment at Canton.

Their many Hedley friends deeply sympathize with Rev. Fuller and his two daughters in their loss.

Masonic Installation

The local lodge of the Masonic order installed their new officers last Thursday night. They are as follows:

Leon Reeves, W. M.
George M. Thompson, S. W.
W. C. Payne, J. W.
Zeb Mitchell, Treas.
O. E. Johnson, Sec.
J. P. Devine, Tiler
W. C. Bridges, S. D.
I. H. Reins, J. D.
Roscoe Land, S. S.
W. E. Jones, J. S.
E. H. Watt, Chaplain

Two Hedley Students On T. S. C. W. Honor Roll

High academic standing placed the names of two Hedley girls, Misses Joyce Tinsley and Martha Sue Noel on the dean's special honor roll at T. S. C. W. The list is based on work done during the second semester of the 1937-38 school year.

Old Settlers' Picnic

The old settlers picnic will be held this year on Aug. 19. Watch for further announcements.

Pioneer Celebration

Memphis is holding their annual pioneer celebration July 27 and is expecting a large crowd of old timers and others. They invite the people of Hedley to come and celebrate with them.

NOTICE

The ladies of the Baptist Church will serve ice cream and cake at the B & B Variety on election day. Also will have dressed chickens and cakes for sale.

NOTICE

Dr. Carl E. Luna of Chicago, National Townsend representative, will speak in Hedley Friday night at the local club hall.

Everyone is invited to hear him.

Don't forget to vote Saturday.

Sherbet glasses, range sets and food ten glasses at Hooker's.

I have opened an ice station at the Hedley Auto Supply and will appreciate a share of your business.

Glendon Cherry

J. E. McMeekan of Lubbock is acting as depot agent while R. L. Holloway is on his vacation.

Double Funeral

E. W. Alewine and family and Mrs. Truman Caldwell and son were called to Ode, Okla., last week on account of the deaths of Mr. Alewine's brother and niece, Ernest Alewine and Moselle Yandell. The latter, 7 years of age, was fatally burned when a gas oil lamp exploded at the church where they were attending services. She was rushed to Sherman hospital, where she passed away July 18. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tack Yandell of Ode.

Mr. Alewine also passed away July 18. His death was believed caused by shock and possibly in halting fumes from the lamp. He was 63 years of age.

Funeral services for both were conducted July 14 at Bennington, Okla., by the Nazarene pastor there. Interment was made in the Bennington cemetery.

The Informer extends deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

An assortment of new pictures at Hooker's.

Goff's Comedians Are Coming Here Tuesday

Goff's Comedians, a big tent show, will set up in Hedley Tuesday for a one day engagement with "Goofy" himself heading the cast of entertainers.

The show features good, clean entertainment with good music, singers, dancers, and vaudeville between acts. They will present a 3 act play entitled "The Devil and the Woman".

Included in their special vaudeville entertainers is Betty Lou Evans, singer and dancer from the Texas Centennial; Malcolm Rheinhardt with his electric guitar; Madelyn with the south's finest accordion; Senor Duffee at the piano, and Goofy himself, the all American half wit.

Goofy states that he has one of the biggest and best tent shows on the road and that each performance is packed full of clean fun—a treat for the whole family. Popular prices will prevail.

EASTERN STAR

The O. E. S. celebrating of Robert Morris' birthday was very much enjoyed Friday evening on the lawn of the Masterson home. The evening was spent in 42 and visiting Brother E. H. Watt spoke some very fitting words for the great O. E. S. founder. Delicious ice cream and cake were served to Messrs. and Mesdames E. H. Watt, Glass, Carter, C. E. Johnson, Land, Masterson, Chas. Everett, and Mesdames Glass and Newman.

Frigidaire for sale or part trade. Cheap and in good condition.

See D. B. Kempson

Mrs. May Shelton and Miss Clara Jones of Ft. Worth and Mrs. R. E. Jones left Sunday for a visit to California.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Chandler, Edward Chandler and Curtis Garrett of Bowie and Mrs. N. L. Nerman of Denton visited in the O. H. Tinsley home Sunday and Monday.

Dr. Parker and sons, Bill and George of Wichita Falls visited in the J. B. Masterson home Wednesday en route to Colorado.

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, 6 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, 3 lb with bowl	64c		
Kitchen Towels, 2 rolls with rack	45c		
Jello, pkg.	5c	Powdered Sugar, 3 for	24c
Raisins, 4 lb pkg.	33c	2 lb	19c
PenJel, 2 pkg.	25c	Ovaltine, 6 oz.	38c
Water Mops, each	23c	0-cedar 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		
Peaches, 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

GOOD WILL

Hundreds of years ago the common law of England defined good will as "the likelihood that an old customer will return to an old place."

We needn't go back that far for an example. Since 1913 thinking men and women have returned to us for banking service performed efficiently, honestly and quietly. That's good will—convincing evidence people like the way we do business.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



"—On His Accustomed Rounds"



QUAK



S'MATTER POP— Let's See? May Be Better Without Kick



By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



A Problem of Overhead



FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



Just Gossip



POP— Financial Advice



By J. MILLAR WATT



THE WORLD AT ITS WORST By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WHILE THE WAITER WAITS

The Embarrassed One.—You've saved my life with the five-spot. I'll owe you an eternal debt of gratitude.

The Generous One.—I don't care how long you owe me your gratitude, but as to the five simoleons—that's another matter.

Repudiated Theory
"So you deny that a chimpanzee was your ancestor?"
"So far as I am personally concerned," answered Senator Sorghum, "I do. No creature that couldn't talk could possibly have been the ancestor of a politician in my state."

Trio Cheerio
"Hello! Hello! Hello! This is Smith, Smith and Smith lawyers."
"Oh, yes! Good morning, good morning, good morning,—Boy's Life."

Homebody
Newly-Arrived Convict—Lissen, chum, can't I open this cell window?
Guard—Naw. That's barred.

Curse of Progress



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PERSONAL

Pro-Cide: Feminine Hygiene. Used over 10 yrs. by clinics and physicians. Had without special prescription now. Send \$2. F. & M. Products, 865 1st Ave., N. Y. C.

SCHOOLS

SUMMER RATES

Write for—
Literature and Special Summer Rates
METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
"The School With a Reputation"
Foremost in Dallas for 50 Years

MARINELLO BEAUTY SCHOOL

• 12 Years Same Location •
Will train you to be an expert operator in 6 months. Low tuition. Equipment furnished.
Write for catalogue
MAY MORTON, Dean
4505 Ross DALLAS

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Don't Scrape Tin Dishes.—Tin cooking dishes should not be scraped, as scraping exposes the iron or steel surface underneath, which may rust.

To Keep Out Dust.—Screens covered with cheesecloth help to keep dust and dirt from blowing into pantries, storerooms, and in doors and windows near the ground.

Ironing White Silk.—To help prevent white silk from turning yellow when ironed, use only a warm iron on the wrong side of the silk and protect it with cheesecloth.

Save the Floors.—Carefully arranged newspapers make good paddings under fiber rugs and matings, because the dirt which sifts through may be easily removed with the newspapers.

Highest Duty
The sun will shine after every storm; there is a solution for every problem, and the soul's highest duty is to be of good cheer.

BYRNE Commercial College

DALLAS
Our Slogan: "A Position for Every Graduate"
Students come to us to be trained and placed. Therefore our employment department is as important as our training department. With modern teaching equipment and methods we save you time and money. Fill in and mail for catalogue.

Skirt of Leaves
Hawaii's grass skirt isn't a grass skirt. It's made from the leaves of the ti (tea) plant.

ruined eyes

by neglect; they get red and sore and you let them go. Don't do it. Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion cures soreness without pain in one day. Cools, heals and strengthens.

LEONARD'S
GOLDEN EYE LOTION
MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG
35¢ at all druggists
New Large Size with Dropper—50 cents
S. B. Leonard & Co., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Cake and Custom
A bad custom is like a good cake, better broken than kept.—English Proverb.

Law of Existence
Compensation is the law of existence the world over.—Emerson.

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Lintiment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

WNU—L 27—38

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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Mrs. Ed C. Boliver, Owner
Edward Boliver, Editor and
Publisher

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at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

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

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

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

DR. J. C. COFFEY

Physician

Offices at Wilson Drug
Co.

Business Phone 63
Residence Phone 28

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each
month



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. (Jess) 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) Moseley
C. Huffman

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

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

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

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

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.

Revival

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

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 24
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

B. W. M. U.

The ladies of the First Baptist
Church met Monday afternoon
for a missionary program given
from Royal Service. Mrs. W. C.
Bridges was hostess and enter-
tained in her home. A good
number were present and one
visitor, Mrs. Green of Hobbs,
N. Mex.

Leader, Mrs. McQueen
Bible Study, 1 Sam 10:17; 20-
24; 22:7-10

Hymn, Send the Light
Topic for July, La Plata Coun-
tries and Chile

Gold and silver, leader
Baptist beginners, Mrs. Opal
Murray

These lands today, Mrs. Claud
Bain

Prayer
Cooperative program at work,
Mrs. Simmons

What of the future, Mrs.
Blankenship

Hymn, Bringing in the Sheaves
Closing prayer, Mrs. Caldwell
Delicious refreshments were
served during the social hour.

W. E. Bellah of Saint Jo is vis-
iting his daughter, Mrs. W. D.
Franklin.

Edwin Fulton of Amarillo is
visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. D.
Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Clawson
of Littlefield visited relatives
here the first of the week.

Mrs. J. E. Green and son,
Jack, of Hobbs, N. Mex., are
visiting the former's aunt, Mrs.
W. I. Rains.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves
and daughter, Miss Myrtle, and
Leon Reeves and family left Sun-
day for a visit with Earl Reeves
at Hot Springs, N. Mex.

We are very sorry to report
that Mrs. J. G. McDougal is ser-
iously ill in a Memphis hospital.

Rev. M. E. Wells and Rev.
Truman Caldwell attended the
workers council at Eli Tuesday.

O. L. Taylor of Lakeview will
preach at the Church of Christ
here at both morning and night
services Sunday.

John Coffey and Mary Louise
Hunter of Canyon visited their
grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. C.
Coffey, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Howell of
or King spent the past week end
in the L. A. Jamar home.

Messrs. and Mesdames Del-
bert Kinsey and Carroll White
side of Amarillo visited Lake
Dishman and family Sunday.

Dorothy Dishman visited her
grandparents in Amarillo last
week.

Mrs. Ester Rohars of Bridge-
port is visiting in the G. F. Frost
home this week.

Mrs. Alec C. Wetsel of Belle-
vue visited Dr. and Mrs. J. C.
Coffey last week.

Miss Yvonna Meeks has re-
turned from a visit with relatives
and friends at Littlefield.

A joint meeting of circles 1
and 2 met at the Methodist
Church Monday July 18. A very
interesting program was given.

A joint meeting will be held
July 25. The program will be
on the seventh chapter of The
Songs in the Night, with Mrs.
Kendall leader. Let every mem-
ber be present.

VOTE FOR

L. A. WOODS

CANDIDATE FOR
RE-ELECTION

State Supt. of
Public Instruction

For Sale—nice writing desk.
See Don Hickey

NOTICE

The Army Recruiting Office at
Amarillo is now accepting appli-
cants 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.

Mrs. Herman Foster of Ama-
rillo is visiting friends here.

Joy Blankenship is visiting in
Pampa this week.

Mrs. Ruby Myser and daugh-
ter, Julia Ann, and Vernon Pratt
of Red Oak visited here this week.

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 services 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.

Leon Reeves, W. M.
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

Hall Co. Baseball League

Results last week:
Hedley 21, Parnell 18
Memphis 12, Salisbury 0
Childress forfeited to Cross
roads

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

COMING

Tuesday July 26th

ONE NIGHT

Goff's Comedians

WITH GOOFLY HIMSELF

BIG TENT SHOW

PLAYS THAT PLEASE

3 ACT PLAY, "THE DEVIL
AND THE WOMAN"

VAUDEVILLE BETWEEN ACTS

Good Music, Singers,
Dancers, Comedians

Laugh with Goofy
and the Gang

A Treat for the Whole Family

A REAL BARGAIN 15c
CHILDREN 10c

McKnight Church

Preaching services
day at 8 p. m., except 1
day service at 11 a. m.

HEDLEY LODGE NO.

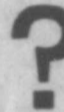


Hedley Chapter No.
O. E. S. meets the
Friday of each m
at 2:30 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.
Visitors welcome.
Margaret Carter, W. M.
Toenie Mastersen, Sec.



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-
ionate 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

In the Governor's Chair...



ERNEST THOMPSON

A Leader—Not a Politician

THE OUTSTANDING CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR

Backed by a Sound Record of Public Service

WHAT THOMPSON STANDS FOR:

- Assistance to ALL needy aged.
- Lower utility rates.
- No new taxes.
- Economy in governmental spending.
- Higher prices for farm products.
- Long-range program of soil conservation.
- Encouragement of new industries to pro-
vide jobs.
- Payment of Social Security pledges.

His Record as Mayor of Amarillo and as
Railroad Commissioner Proves That—
HE KEEPS HIS PROMISES!

Elect **ERNEST THOMPSON**
Your next **GOVERNOR**

(Political advertisement paid for by friends of Ernest Thompson)

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 great
reduced combination bargain price for

This Newspaper and PATHFINDER
Both one year Only \$ 1.50

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.

LEHMAN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL By Carter Field FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



WASHINGTON.—Rep. David J. Lewis, New Deal candidate in the Maryland primary against Sen. Millard E. Tydings, is sure of just one thing—he does not want Harry L. Hopkins, or Harold L. Ickes, or any other New Dealer to endorse him. Actually he is running on a 100 per cent pro-Roosevelt platform. He is running against a man, Tydings, who has voted against the New Deal as consistently as any other of the so-called "purge" group. Not only did Tydings vote against the President on the Supreme court packing bill, but he has stood with Carter Glass, Harry F. Byrd, Josiah W. Bailey and Alva B. Adams on the spending issue. He has worried about the balanced budget, about politics in relief, about federal intrusion on state powers, in fact about everything that any opponent of the President has worried about.

On the contrary Lewis has voted and spoken, when he had the opportunity, for everything the New Deal has stood for. Lewis has always been a little in front of the liberal procession. Back in 1916, when he ran for the senate before, that time against Dr. Joseph I. France, many Marylanders voted against Lewis and for France because they thought Lewis was a Socialist. Reason? Because Lewis was called the father of the parcel post. He and Jonathan Bourne, then a Progressive Republican senator from Oregon, pushed the bill through congress which took the express business away from the railroads. It seems funny, now, but that brand of radicalism was what kept Lewis out of the senate 22 years ago, on an election day when Maryland was going strongly Democratic for the rest of the ticket.

This time Lewis is making a fight for the senate again on the liberal side. His not wanting any Hopkins, or Ickes, or Jimmy Roosevelt endorsements is not pussyfooting, though naturally some of the New Deal element so regards it. It is a clear-eyed view of his own state, an appraisal of Maryland independence, an estimate of an electorate which likes to decide its own problems without outside interference.

Endorses New Deal

Lewis is not saying that the intervention of Jimmy Roosevelt and Harry Hopkins in Iowa was a blunder, and that their endorsements of Otha D. Wearin actually helped Sen. Guy M. Gillette. But he knows the same sort of thing, done in his interest, would be fatal in Maryland, would help renominate Senator Tydings. He has been having a lot of trouble making the New Deal see this, and has been to the White House several times to make sure that no unauthorized endorsement is issued for him.

Lewis is not pussyfooting about Roosevelt himself. His first public statement of his candidacy not only praised the President to the skies, but endorsed the New Deal in toto. But that opening statement, rather curiously worded, also stated that his fight was being made exclusively by Marylanders. Lewis knows his state fairly well, and knows that any outside interference would not be welcomed.

Incidentally, Gov. Harry W. Nice, the third Republican governor since the Civil war, is being importuned by friends to make the race this year for the senate, instead of running, as he has planned, for reelection as governor. His friends are pointing out that Lewis may win the primary, due not so much to New Deal popularity as to the fact that so many Marylanders seem to be sore on Senator Tydings.

New York Situation

New Dealers and Republicans alike view the situation in New York precipitated by the death of Sen. Royal S. Copeland with mixed emotions. It is generally conceded by those in the know that Gov. Herbert H. Lehman can have the nomination for Copeland's seat if he wishes it. Several other prominent Democrats would like it, but few if any of them would want to take on Lehman for a battle, especially as the contest will be by a rather hard-boiled party convention, looking with cold calculating eyes at the election, rather than in a primary, where the individual voter marks his ballot for whomsoever he pleases without a care as to what the effect may be on carefully laid strategy plans of his party leaders.

But then whom to nominate for governor? It is a curious fact that the bigwigs of the Democratic party in New York were no little concerned about this two years ago, and again this time. They were almost in a panic two years ago, until well into the summer, when they thought Lehman was going to retire. At that time it was by no means clear to them that a big Democratic victory was ahead. They were genuinely afraid that if Lehman did not run they would not only lose the state house, but lose the 47 electoral votes of New York for Roosevelt.

Actually of course Lehman had a tremendous majority, but ran way behind Roosevelt. But the worry is

present this year, perhaps based on sounder grounds, perhaps not. There is no way of telling until November, and that might be too late.

Put on Pressure

At any rate, they put the pressure on Sen. Robert F. Wagner, two years ago, to run for governor, and did not relax it until Lehman consented to run again. This year they have been putting the pressure on the senator again. He never did want to run for governor. It is no stepping stone to the presidency for him, for he is ineligible for the higher office, having been born in Germany.

But the mere fact that they have been begging Wagner to run for governor shows the mental state of the Democratic leaders.

Now the problem is complicated. They are letting Wagner alone now, willing for him to run for re-election. But they have to find somebody they think they can elect governor, if Lehman goes for the senate, or for senator, if Lehman decides to run again for governor. And, terrible thought, maybe somebody for both senator and governor if Lehman decides to retire!

All of which is all the stranger to outsiders, especially in view of the size of New York state, when actually the Republican leaders are in the same quandary. They were worried to death before Copeland passed from the scene, about whom to put up for governor and senator. Now they have to find a candidate for the governorship, and in addition two senatorial candidates.

Looking at the Republican problem, and incidentally at most of the candidates mentioned for the three places, one wonders why the Democratic leaders are worried.

Presidential Booms

The battle of the various anti-Roosevelt groups—conservative, radical and personal—is transferred by the adjournment of congress to the states. The picture is cluttered up by presidential booms. Garner for President movements are more serious than even the vice president thinks. In fact, he does not think very much about it, having had to be coaxed at length to make a fight for the nomination in 1932. Then there is the Jim Farley for President boom, sprouting in Boston and elsewhere. Last, and not politically very important for the time being, is the Joe Kennedy boom, which flowered in London just before the ambassador sailed for home.

The importance of these premature presidential booms is way out of proportion to the chances of those mentioned actually landing the nomination. If Garner were just a few years younger he would fit the picture perfectly of the type of compromise candidate the anti-Roosevelt people want. Jim Farley and Joe Kennedy are both Catholics, and the idea still persists in many quarters that it would be uphill sledding to elect a Catholic, despite the fact that the Ku Klux Klan no longer flourishes.

But these booms, and others which may be expected—there is a lot of talk about Cordell Hull—start people thinking about "somebody else." They tend to commit politicians who will name delegates, and tend to "tie them away" from Roosevelt, or even somebody Roosevelt might approve. Their effect is very clear to New Dealers, who are more than a little disturbed about the possible consequences.

All of which turns back on the importance of the primaries yet to come, and to what may happen to New Dealers in the election to follow.

Docile Congress

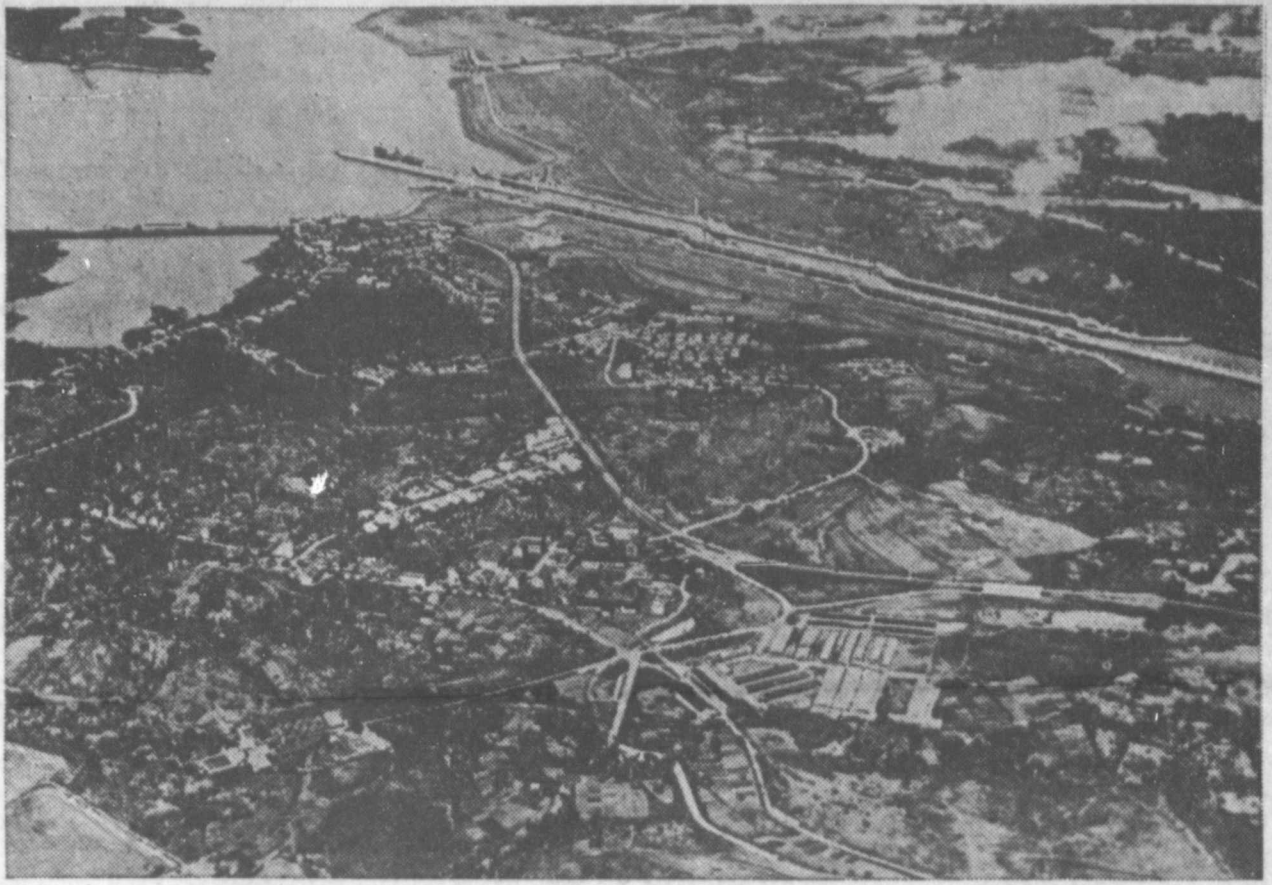
It is generally agreed that the congress just adjourned—the third of the Roosevelt regime—was remarkably docile for the fifth and sixth years of an administration. Especially because of its extremely top-heavy Democratic majority, which in the nature of things would encourage division into factions. The President was bumped on a few things, but astonishingly few, and he made some surprising comebacks, especially after the rejection of the wage-hour bill.

On these coming primaries and election will depend the temper of his fourth congress. If Roosevelt should win in most of the "purge" states, particularly Maryland, Georgia, South Carolina, and Nevada; if his senate leader, Alben W. Barkley—as seems likely—wins his contest for renomination, and if the Democratic loss of senate and house seats is held to a reasonable figure, the next congress will probably be the most docile any President has ever had in his seventh and eighth years.

Iowa and Pennsylvania could go Republican strongly in November without affecting this situation. Of course if either or both should go Democratic that would make the President all the stronger. But both are regarded as "enemy country." After all, Iowa even stood against the Woodrow Wilson sweep of the West in 1916, while Pennsylvania went for Hoover in 1932.

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ORMER SPIES OVER AMERICA



Grand Jury Indictment of 18 Foreigners Spurs Federal Investigation of Espionage Activity

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

It has taken official Washington 10 years to discover what the rank-and-file American has known all along.

The nation—the North American continent in general—is infested with the spies of three powerful Fascist nations.

On the Pacific coast innocent Japanese fishing craft snare a few tuna and whatever American naval secrets happen to be lying around. In the Panama canal zone a guttural German is apparently minding his own business; meanwhile his photographic mind records the geographic layout of this most vulnerable spot in America's defense program.

Men and women have been free to come, look and leave at our greatest military strongholds. They have closed their eyes not to see our army and navy test secret equipment designed to out-fish the enemy. But some haven't closed their eyes, because a foreign government wanted those secrets.

Yet 10 years passed before a New York federal grand jury found occasion to indict 18 suspected Nazi agents, most of whom are now safe back home. It was not until these spies became so bold as to ask the state department for blank passports that we suspected their real intentions. Now, in retrospect, those puzzling incidents of the past few years loom crystal clear: the army pilot who disappeared while testing a sensational new ship; the Japanese tuna clipper which went aground while "fishing" at night where only American naval secrets might be caught.

Behind this invasion of foreign agents is an unimportant sounding document signed by Japan, Germany and Italy last year, the pro-Fascist pact for mutual assistance. That, at least, was the surface reason for this treaty; in truth it was probably a working agreement between three nations with common aim, to combat democracies through an insidious program of espionage and propaganda.

The latest assertion on this matter (not substantiated) is that Germany is furnishing the propaganda and Italy is furnishing ammunition stores which are constantly being dumped in Nicaragua and Mexico. But substantial proof is already at hand testifying to Japan's leadership in the espionage program. Quiet, unobtrusive, apparently interested only in the work at hand, these visitors from the Orient go about their job with a persistence that is amazing, with a righteously air that is maddening.

San Pedro's Clippers.

In Los Angeles' San Pedro harbor, which shelters battleships of the United States fleet, powerful tuna clippers weave their path among the super-dreadnaughts, cognizant of every move the navy makes.

The story is told of one foggy day a few years back when neither battleships nor tuna boats left the snugness of San Pedro harbor; none, that is, except a Japanese captain who put out with his skipper through the milk-gray fog and returned a few hours later with full crew. Was it pure coincidence that a Japanese naval training ship dropped anchor a few miles out that same day?

Tuna clippers are not frail craft, especially the new type Japanese boat which has recently appeared along the Pacific coast. These have a cruising radius up to 10,000 miles and might be turned into mine layers carrying 30 anchors in their holds and twin torpedo tubes aft. Moving northward, we find the Japanese invasion of Alaskan fishing waters a double menace, not only to national security but to the conservatively operated salmon industry fostered and controlled by the United States government. In Bristol bay, where the red salmon run yearly on their persistent path

from mountain stream to the sea, Japanese fishing craft appear annually in increasing numbers, placing their nets ahead of American boats and shifting their huge catch to floating canneries.

Salmon Minus Nationality. You can't paint the Stars and Stripes on every salmon that spawns in Alaskan mountain streams but the American state department has been slow in taking protective measures. Although the Japanese government apologizes and offers assurances, the Oriental craft appear again and again. They fish outside the three-mile limit, but within the 12-mile limit. What many an American fisherman would like to know is why his government can't enforce the 12-mile limit against these invaders.

Jumping south, the seeker after spies lands invariably in the Panama canal zone, justifiably called

Government at Work. The federal government has not been completely idle in the face of this menace. Lengthy investigations were made after that storybook incident on July 30, 1935, when Lieut. Arthur H. Skær took off from Los Angeles municipal airport to test an amazingly fast new plane. His instructions were to stay within sight of the field, but Lieutenant Skær streaked off to the south, disappeared from sight and was never seen again. The plane was so valuable that army officials had planned to destroy it immediately after the test, saving the designs for production only in a national emergency.

In a dragnet a few days later, agents of the federal bureau of investigation closed in on Harry Thomas Thompson, former navy yeoman, who is now serving a sentence at McNeil island penitentiary for selling naval secrets to Japan. Indicted with him was Lieut. Comdr. Toshio Miyazaki of the Japanese navy, who had been a "language student" at Leland Stanford university. Unfortunately, he had "returned to Japan" before he could be questioned.

This is the background to a story



Huge railway guns with a 12-inch bore and short barrel, are designed to protect the United States coast from foreign invasion. This gun is firing at a target 15 miles at sea.

of espionage which may be told publicly within the next few weeks as the government proceeds with its spy investigations. But more than that, it is the handwriting on the wall that America must heed immediately if the nation is to safeguard itself against prying foreigners.

Perhaps there is something undemocratic about the secrecy which must shroud American military operations if our future is to be protected. Maybe it isn't polite to give unauthorized foreign visitors the bum's rush. But it is better than waking up some fine morning to feel a sharp bayonet prying in your ribs!

Two hours by air from the canal, at Corinto, Colombia, Jap colonists have been firmly entrenched for

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Men of the Mounted

by Captain
G. Elliott-Nightingale
Copyright, WNU

HOW TO WRECK A VILLAGE

PIE-A-POT and Long Lodge, Cree chieftains, audacious warriors and veterans of many a scrap with other tribes, ruled their villages with an iron hand. They were happy, prosperous and had very little trouble. Shortly after the coming of the "red coated pony soldiers of the Great White Mother," the Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge tribes of Crees had been given a splendid reservation with timber and game and fish in abundance. There they had settled down peacefully.

And then one day, to the astonishment of all concerned, Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge ordered their tribesmen to pull stakes, for the two tribes were going for a ramble across the country without having any particular destination in view. The handful of white settlers became a bit alarmed, but their alarm subsided when they observed the Pie-a-Pots and Long Lodges were orderly.

In time the Pie-a-Pots and Long Lodges came across a large party of white men digging up the ground and also laying thin strips of iron or steel across the flat prairie. "What is all this?" inquired the majestic Pie-a-Pot. "Oh . . . just building a railroad," replied one of the workmen. The Crees moved on into the west and when they were about a mile or so past the end of steel the two chiefs ordered the tribes to pitch camp.

Slowly but surely the end of steel crept closer and closer toward the Cree encampment and it was later discovered that the camp was situated on the right of way of the railroad. As the end of steel moved closer and closer, engineers and foremen parleyed with Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge, entreating them to move either to the right or left, off the right of way, so that the work could go on without unnecessary delays. The chiefs stood firm, and in time refused to parley further with the engineers in charge.

Then, one fine morning Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge were visited by two red-coated horsemen, a sergeant and constable of the Northwest Mounted Police. The argument was soon going again, and matters reached such a stage that the sergeant informed them that they had better move or he would do the moving for them. Pie-a-Pot let out a ninety horse-power howl, and soon the sergeant and constable were surrounded by hundreds of howling, painted Crees out for blood and scalps and the complete destruction of the white invaders. During a lull in the melee, the sergeant took out his watch and told Pie-a-Pot that he would give him exactly 15 minutes to move off that railroad right-of-way. Instantly there was another demonstration of anger and truculence, and the two Men of the Mounted sat their saddles as best they could in the milling mob. As the last tick of the fifteenth minute passed into eternity, the sergeant dismounted right into the midst of that bloodthirsty mob. He forced his way through it and walked right over to Pie-a-Pot's teepee and kicked the keepee down. While squaws and children howled and screamed under the collapsed teepee, the sergeant walked to the next teepee and kicked the keepee of that one down. From one to the other that lone sergeant strode, kicking keepees down until every teepee was flat. Young bucks and so-called "braves" followed close on his heels, pushing against him, making faces at him, cursing him, and doing all they could to annoy or frighten him, but the sergeant just kept right on going until all teepees were flat, and in spite of their proximity, not one Cree had dared to strike a blow at the courageous sergeant. With everything flattened, the sergeant mounted his horse and gave his last order.

"Orlright . . . bustle abaht a bit . . . On the move . . . shove orf abaht your blurry business, wotever it is," all of which was his cockney way of saying "Git gone!" Meanwhile, Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge were so angry they were stumped for words. Never had they seen such audacity. One lone man, wearing a red coat, had literally wrecked their village. It is highly probable, moreover, that Pie-a-Pot and Long Lodge realized that if the other men of the Mounted were anything like this sergeant, perhaps the Pie-a-Pots and Long Lodges had better not get into any more arguments with them. These red coats were bad medicine. At any rate, as the chieftains saw the hopelessness of further resistance, they muttered a few words to nearby tribesmen, and within two hours the Pie-a-Pots and Long Lodges were heading for their reservation. En route Pie-a-Pot chanced to remember that if he didn't behave himself the Great White Mother would stop sending supplies of food and flour and clothing and that little bit of treaty money now and then. "Oh well, what a day it's been, anyway," he might have said, as he arrived at the reservation.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER XI—Continued

The marshal put him through an exhaustive quiz. As Gray had already suspected, Curly and one or two others were rustlers but not bandits. Reynolds was not really one of the gang, but he assisted them with horses. Young Howard contradicted himself frequently, twisted this way and that, made futile explanations of his lies. But before his inquisitor had finished with him, the facts were clear.

Gray nodded to Frank. "That's all," he said.

Young Chiswick took his prisoner away.

The officer stood before the table absorbed in thought. A light, hurried step sounded in the passage. Gray looked up, to see Ruth at his elbow.

"You're not going to Tail Holt—alone!" she broke out.

He frowned at her, slowly dragging back his thoughts to meet the interruption. "Yes. Why not?"

"Father told me so. You can't do that. Don't you see you can't?"

"The boys were certainly glad to see him and gave him a warm welcome. The obsequies will be at Boot Hill this afternoon."

"Which one of the boys are you referring?" Gray asked.

"I wouldn't know who else besides you," Curly answered. "You're

ing he waited a moment listening for sounds to guide him. Two of the rooms had someone in them probably, since it was not usual to leave without blowing out the lamp.

Out of one of the rooms a man walked. There was no light in the hall. The man walked toward the front stairs. Jeff called a question after him.

"Say, which is Curly's room?"

The lodger stopped. "The one on yore right," he said.

"Obliged," Gray told him, and watched the other go downstairs.

Again the officer listened. There was no murmur of voices inside the room indicated. He opened the door, walked in, and pushed the bolt home.

Curly was in bed reading by the light of a lamp beside him. He looked up, marking with a finger the place in the book where he had been interrupted. His eyes gleamed.

"Mr. Jeff Gray made a short visit to Tail Holt Tuesday," he said in the singsong voice of an uneducated man reading from a newspaper.

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I'm a government man, as you say, I didn't come here to get you."

"There's nothing you can get me for," Curly answered hardily.

"What you came to see me for was to get me to throw down my friends. Nothing doing. I'll tell you another thing. Some of the boys usually drop in during the evening. Better not let them find you here."

"That's good medicine," Gray said, and reached for his hat. "Only you're wrong about why I came. I thought there was a chance you might tell me where Morgan Norris is hiding, if he hasn't slipped across the border yet. I had another reason too. Sperm Howard's day is over. Don't let him draw you into any of his schemes deeper than you are now. He's coming to the end of the trail."

Footsteps sounded in the hall. Someone tried the door-handle and found the door bolted.

Curly drew a long blue-nosed revolver from beneath his pillow. He looked at Gray. The narrowed eyes of the detective were like half-scabbered steel. In them shone a cold, fierce wariness. His lithe body was crouched, the tense muscles catlike.

"Don't start anything," Curly warned, a rasp to his low command.

"Better tell yore friends that," Gray said, almost in a murmur, his gaze fixed on the door.

A fist thumped on a panel. "Do we get in—or don't we?" a cheerful voice demanded. "What's the idea of bolting us out, unless—?"

Through the door came a jovial chuckle.

"Who's with you, Mile High?" Curly asked.

"Sperm Howard. Let us in, fellow, and give us a knockdown to her."

"Might as well let them in," Gray said quietly.

"All right, but don't you go reaching for yore gun. I'll be watching you every minute."

Gray trod softly to the door and drew back the bolt, then stepped across to a far corner.

"Come in," Curly said.

Howard waddled in, Mile High at his heels. They stared blankly at Gray. The fingers of Mile High's right hand closed spasmodically, but his arm did not move toward the weapon at his side. It was not time for that yet. Gray had not drawn a gun.

"Keep yore shirts on, boys," Curly snapped. "I don't aim to let you have any Fourth of July in here." One of his hands was under the sheet.

The opaque eyes of Howard shifted to the man in the bed. "What does this mean, Curly? You throwing in with this spy?"

"No, Sperm. He says he drapped in to ask me where is Morg. And don't make any more cracks like that. There's dynamite in them. It's liable to go off and blow someone up. It might be you," Curly spoke softly, but his mouth was a thin straight line not reassuring.

"Don't get on the prod, Curly," answered Howard crustily. "When I find you locked in a room with this fellow who is here trying to make us trouble, I'm entitled to ask questions."

"Sure, but ask 'em gentle, Sperm."

The lank cowpuncher flung out abrupt inquiries. "What did this bird come to town, Curly? What's he doing here? I'll say he can't get away with any such shenanigan. He tipped off Lee Chiswick about the Live Oak business, and he can't tell me anything different."

"Blame yoreself and Sperm and Morg for that, Mile High," said Curly. "You rode out asking for trouble."

The blank eyes of Howard rested on the marshal. "Nothing to that, Curly. The boys were attacked by

these smugglers while riding peacefully through the canyon. I don't know whether Lee Chiswick incited that or not, but he was right there to cut off the retreat of our friends. Looks to me like he was in with the greasers to fix up the ambush. This fellow Gray too. We don't know a thing about him even now. He has lied about himself and abused our kindness from the start. But we're not looking for trouble. Come on, Mile High. We'll go where we are welcome. I'm disappointed in Curly."

His manner of reproachful resignation annoyed the wounded man. "Don't pull that line, Sperm. You knew all along where I stood about these holdups. I stayed out of them, and I'm still doing that. I'm not throwin' in with this fellow here, whoever he is, but I'm not going to let Uncle Sam jump me for what I didn't do. You nor nobody else can pass the buck to me."

"There's no buck to pass, Curly, and if there was you ought to know me better than that," Howard said, shaking his head sadly, a picture of a good man misunderstood. "Let's go, Mile High."

He reached for the doorknob.

"One moment, Howard," interposed the crook-nosed man. "Get this right. I'm here on a little visit, and yore son Lou is at the L C on one. Think that over carefully."

The fat hand of Sperm Howard made a gesture repudiating any lawless intent. "I'm not lookin' for trouble," he said again mildly.

But for an instant, before he vanished from sight, the curtain lifted in front of the blank eyes to show a venomous glare behind which the lust of murder lay crouched.

Gray laughed mockingly. "Too bad to misjudge such a fine upstanding citizen."

Curly did not laugh. "Fellow, you're in a tight," he said acridly. "Don't let him fool you."

"He's not foolin' me a minute," the officer replied. "Mr. Howard means to blast me soon as it is safe."

Gray said good-by to Curly and walked out of the room. He tipped down the same back stairway up which he had come a short time earlier. Slipping round the house, he crossed the road to the cottonwood grove opposite. At the other side of the clump of trees was a path which angled back to a small adobe house built on the edge of a creek. Through a window he saw a man in his stocking feet sitting at a table reading a newspaper. The man wore spectacles. He was past fifty, a heavy-set, tough-looking customer whose arm muscles bulged beneath the shirt-sleeves.

The man outside circled the house and knocked on the front door.

"Evening, Hank," he said a moment later, smiling at the blacksmith. "Can I stay with you for a while?"

Ransom stared at him in surprise. "Lord love ye, man, where did you blow from?" the old soldier asked. "Come in and rest your weary bones."

Gray walked in and closed the door. "I came from having a talk with Sperm Howard, Mile High, and Curly," he said.

"And they didn't shoot you into a rag doll? Man, don't you know Tail Holt is plain poison for you?"

"So Curly says. Sperm doesn't want any trouble, he claims."

"Where did you leave your horse?"

"In Mack Willard's pasture."

"I'd better rope it and turn it loose outside, so they won't know you haven't left town."

Gray told him where he had left the saddle, and Ransom left to recover it and free the horse.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Star Dust

★ Coy Beauty Queen
★ Summer Football
★ Ginger's Ma's Career
—By Virginia Vale—

TIMES certainly have changed. Miss Vera Dickens of Lynchburg, Va., was May Queen at Randolph-Macon college, and as a result pictures of her appeared in the news reels.

Whereupon Metro offered her a screen test, and possibly a contract. But she wasn't at all sure that she'd accept; said that she wasn't particularly interested in a movie career.

At Universal they're sort of out on a limb. When they sold the "Madame Curie" story rights to Metro, they made a deal which



ROBERT MONTGOMERY

gave them the services of Robert Montgomery, James Stewart and Robert Young, when they had the right stories for these three young men. And time passes, and they don't seem to have yet found the right stories.

Maybe you think it's summer, but the football season is already under way in Hollywood. Paramount is filming its yearly football picture, "Touchdown, Army," with practically the same cast that last year did "Hold 'Em, Navy." Taking one college a year, they can keep going forever at that rate.

Paulette Goddard is taking her career seriously at the moment. She plans to go to the Cape Playhouse, on Cape Cod, in time to appear in "French Without Tears," and it's said that Charlie Chaplin will coach her. And, of course, if the plan should be a great success and be done in New York, with her still in the cast, she wouldn't be at all annoyed.

Virginia Payne, the star of the popular radio serial, "Ma Perkins," has all plans made for her vacation. She wants to go to Alaska and she wants Mrs. Patia Power, Tyrone Power's mother, to go with her. Mrs. Power has agreed to go. The only difficulty is that Miss Payne, after elaborately making plans, may have to stay home. She's not like those lucky radio stars who write their own material, and can just write themselves out of a sketch for a few weeks when they want to go away.

Ginger Rogers' mother has stepped out. She was a newspaper woman way back in the Texas days when Ginger was just a youngster



who did the Charleston awfully well. She has always stood behind her talented daughter, helping her along and encouraging her. Now, she feels that it's time for her to make a life for herself. Mrs. Lila Rogers Ginger doesn't need her now, she says. So she packed up and went to New York, with a play, "Funny Man," that needed a producer. She also, though that wasn't generally known, was on a hunt for new talent for the screen.

There are a lot of radio stars who believe that it's the second profession that you follow, not the first one, that brings success.

Jack Benny began as a violinist. Burns and Allen were tap dancers. Lum and Abner were blackface comedians before they adopted the characters of rural storekeepers. Phil Baker was a musician, and Fred Allen was a juggler way back in the beginning.

ODDS AND ENDS—Jean Arthur has been shopping for a collar for a cat, and then having to explain

To the VOTERS of DONLEY COUNTY

In behalf of my candidacy for sheriff I would like to present a review of my record for your inspection. I want to thank the people of this county for your support and cooperation. I have tried hard to merit that confidence by working hard. You know whether I have made you a sheriff or not. I just want you to compare Donley County with any county in Texas in regard to law enforcement.

I have three opponents, all good men, and you know what each one of us will do as sheriff. One of my opponents has been sheriff; another of my opponents is an officer now, and the other is a business man. I have always done the work myself; I do not have someone do it for me. I believe you elect a sheriff to do the work himself.

I have had around 100 felony cases tried since I have been in office; resulting in 4 acquittals, 2 hung juries, and the rest convictions. I have recovered every automobile stolen in this county since I have been your sheriff. The board bill for the county's prisoners now costs the county about \$900.00 a year, and has for about four years. When I went into of fice it cost around \$3,000.00 per year. The court costs to the taxpayers is not now a third what it was when I went into office, yet there is more crime in Texas now than ever before. There is the largest number of convicts in the pen now in the history of Texas—6,800 prisoners. I think most criminals give Donley County a pretty wide berth.

I ask the people of this county to treat me like you would treat any other hired hand you had working for you. If I have made you a sheriff I would like to have your support in the coming election. If not it is your duty to fire me. The records of the sheriff's department are here in the courthouse for your inspection at any time. My accounts are audited regularly. I will be glad to show you at any time any records of the sheriff's office.

You folks of Donley county know just exactly what I stand for and how I enforce the law. If that meets with your approval I would like to have your continued support. I think, with the experience I have, I can make you a better officer. When you go to the polls just analyze each one of us and vote for the man you think will make you the best sheriff for the next two years.

Yours respectfully,
GUY PIERCE

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Last Times Friday July 23

Freddie Bartholomew & Mickey Rooney in

Lord Jeff

Also Fox News

10 25c

Saturday Only July 28

Mickey Rooney in

Hold That Kiss

Also Musical Comedy

Matinee 10c to all

Night 10-15c

Sat midnight show only July 28

Marian Marsh in

Prison Nurse

Also Sports reel

Free! Refreshment will be served everyone attending this show

10 25c

Sun Mon Tue July 24 25 26

Robert Taylor in

Three Comrades

Also Fox News and Popular Science

10 25c

Wed Thur Fri July 27 28 29

Fred MacMurry in

Cocoanut Grove

Also Captain and the Kids cartoon

10 25c

Coming Attractions

Ritz Bros in "Kentucky Moonshine"

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

COZY THEATRE

Sat only July 28

Bing Crosby in

Rhythm on the Range

Also Chapter 9 of "The Painted Stallion" with Hoot Gibson

Matinee 10c to all
Night 10 15c

To Voters of Precinct 3

My name will appear on the ballot for the office of Justice of Peace of precinct 3, Donley county.

I take this means of soliciting your vote and influence in the coming primary. If elected I will do my best to be fair with one and all. I am always willing to cooperate with all peace officers and citizens at all times.

Your Justice of Peace should be your friend and neighbor and ever faithful servant. I fully realize the responsibility and

importance of this office.

I believe in kindness always with firmness.

Your friend and neighbor and a friend to all humanity,
J. C. (Coyne) Doherty

For Sale—nice writing desk. See Don Hickey.

Ladies, Hooker's still have some bargains in half slips.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Alexander and son, Jimmy, of Burkburaett and Mrs. Lulu Lane of Wichita Falls visited friends in Hedley Sunday.

The 42 Club

The 42 Club met Tuesday night in the Masterson home with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watt as host and hostess. The evening was spent in playing 42. Those enjoying the afternoon were Messrs. and Mesdames Jewell, Kinslow, Masterson, Hooker, Glass and Whitfield. The club will meet next with Mr. and Mrs. Mosley, the date has not been decided on account of the meetings which are to begin.

Subscribe for the Informer.

C. C. BROUGHTON
Candidate for
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
100th Judicial District



Pledges a vigorous, fair, and impartial enforcement of the law without fear or favor. Has the respect and confidence of the judges and courts before whom he has practiced. A successful lawyer, and a leader in Religious, Educational, Business and Civic affairs. If elected, will have had more experience as a lawyer at the time of taking office than ANY ONE WHO HAS EVER SERVED AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF THIS DISTRICT.

Is conducting his campaign on a high plane, running a clean race strictly upon his own merits. Let us promote an ambitious young man for more efficient service in the office of District Attorney.

This space paid for by friends and supporters of C. C. Broughton

*To the Voters of the
100th District*



Anything in service that I may ever be able to render I owe to the citizenship of this district where I was born and have spent most of my life.

You have stood by me at all times. You have done more for me than I can ever repay.

If the work I have done for you has been satisfactory your vote of confidence on July 23rd will be greatly appreciated, and if elected I will ever strive to show that appreciation by the service I render you in office.

JOHN DEAVER
CANDIDATE FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

CONGRESSMAN MARVIN JONES

MR. JONES HAS SUPPORTED

- Soil Conservation Payments
- Home Owners' Loans
- Farm Credits
- Stock Market Regulation
- Farm Home Act
- Guarantee of Bank Deposits
- Veterans Legislation

MR. JONES STANDS FOR

- Continued Soil Payments
- Water and Soil Conservation
- Low Interest Rates
- Rural Electrification
- Building the Southwest
- Agriculturally
- Industrially



Chairman House Agriculture Committee

\$1,158,379.89 has been paid farmers of Donley County under the Farm Program

Has lived in the Panhandle more than thirty years, knows its needs, is interested in its people and has been the outstanding champion of their cause in Congress

\$714,821.00 in farm mortgages have been refinanced in Donley County

LET US STRENGTHEN THE INFLUENCE OF MARVIN JONES FOR FUTURE SERVICE IN CONGRESS BY AN EXPRESSION OF COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN HIM

This space in appreciation of Marvin Jones is paid for by neighbors and friends in Hedley

By J. B. Masterson, Club Secretary