

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS MARCH 31, 1939

NO. 21

Cash Specials

LARD	MEAL
8 lb. carton 69c	20 lb. 39c
Flour, Ponca Best, 48 lb. sack \$1.29	Corn Flakes, three boxes for 25c
Cash	Coffee, Breakomorn, lb. 17c
Laying Mash, 100 lb. Square Deal, \$1.90	Milk, White Swan, 7 small cans 25c
Salmon 2 for 22c	Starch, large box for 23c
Oxydol, large 67c	
Steaks and roast that will be a pleasure to serve	
Steak, T-bone, per lb. 23c	Oleo, Sunlight, 2 lb. for 28c
Wienies, lb. 15c	Fresh Fish, lb. 25c
Cheese, best grade 19c	Fresh Side Meat 15c

BURDEN 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

Try Our

Toasted Sandwiches

and our fresh coffee

You will enjoy them

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

Parent-Teacher Assn. Church of the Nazarene

At the regular monthly meeting of the Parent Teacher Association on Thursday afternoon, March 16, 1939. Mrs. Robert Watkins, chairman of the nominating committee, submitted the following people for nomination:

Mrs. C. L. Johnson, president
Mrs. Ray Moreman, vice president

Mrs. Myrtle Tinsley, recording secretary

Mrs. H. H. Hall, corresponding secretary

Mr. Olmon Sweet, treasurer

These were elected unanimously. We are very fortunate to have Mrs. Johnson again as our president. She has done much to promote our work this year, and will be more capable of directing better work next year. She has a capable group of executives to work with her for next year.

In the general business session the groups voted to give a banquet for the seniors and faculty. That date was later set for the evening of March 31.

The Seventh grade earned the dollar for having the most parents present.

The next meeting will be on Thursday afternoon, April 6 at 4:00 p. m. in the music room. All members are urged to be present.

At the Churches

It has been said that the Church is of God, therefore it will endure to the end of time. Some people have the idea that just because the church is of God it will endure regardless of what we do about it. Well perhaps that is true. I do not know. But I do know that the church will not be what it ought to be if you fail to come and do your part. Your church needs you and you need the church. The church can get along without you, but you cannot get along without the church. Won't you ask yourself the question, "What would my church be if all of her members were just like me?"

An article will appear each week under this heading written by the pastors or a representative of the churches.

Future Homemakers Club

The F. H. T. C. club's hobby seems to be doing things that are different, so Thursday afternoon they carried out their hobby by bringing their kodaks along and making snapshots. The girls assembled in the Home Ec. room and received attractive kodak favors on the top of each. After every one had been recognized the group started hiking toward the west part of town. Upon reaching the church house they rushed to the steps and there feasted on the sandwiches in the little packages. They then hiked to the water tower and made several interesting pictures before it was again time to start home ward. Everyone agreed that the little outing was just the thing for a bunch of girls who had the spring fever.

Notice, Dog Owners

Since stray dogs have become a nuisance, it is necessary that you see City Secretary and secure a tax for your dog by April 1st. All dogs without tags will be killed.
By Order of City Council

The revival that is in progress at our church is getting off to a good start. We feel God is blessing our efforts to that extent that the folks are coming out to the services.

The revival will continue on through the week with some special services, that we feel will be a blessing to all who attend them. The Dadsen Orchestra will be with us on Friday night of this week. We believe their coming with this good music will be a blessing to the people who attend the services.

The last Sunday night of the revival the orchestra will be with us again to help with the battle against sin. We are inviting the people of our town and community to join in and help us have a revival that will save our young folks.

We especially want to invite you to hear us on these vital subjects listed below:

The Rodeo—Friday night
Two White Horses and Their Riders—Saturday night
Carnality—Sunday at eleven
What Kind of Place is Hell—Sunday night
Walter Patterson, Pastor

Marvin Jones Writes Mrs. T. C. Johnson

Mrs. T. C. Johnson received the following letter last week from Congressman Marvin Jones:

Dear Mrs. Johnson:
I have just noted in the press reports an account of the passing of Mr. Johnson.

While I know that there is little one can say at such a time, I wanted to express my sincere sympathy to you and the other members of the family.

Mr. Johnson was one of our pioneer citizens. Our section owes much to those who faced the hardships of the early days, and because of the part your family played in its development, I felt that I wanted to write you this letter.

Sincerely yours,
Marvin Jones

NOTICE

Watch for the "Wear Ever Kitchen Melon" in the Informer, beginning next week.

Notice of Trustee Election

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in Hedley, Texas, on Saturday, April 1, 1939 for the purpose of electing two (2) trustees for the Hedley Independent School District.

Rosco Land, Pres. Beard
A. T. Simmons, Sec.

Baby Chicks For Sale

The highest test, full blood A A A chicks at only 5c, any and every breed. Please see us before you buy.

Quality Hatchery
Memphis, 8 doors back of "M" System Store
E. E. Hooker and Ira Lawrence

NOTICE

Hereafter anyone dumping cans or any rubbish in ditch between Westberry @in and railroad, or in city limits, will be subject to \$5.00 fine.
By Order of City Council

Specials for the Next Week

For CASH Only and Only CASH

Flour, Eveready, 48 lb \$1.55	24 lb 80c
Rippled Wheat, 2 for 15c	Corn Flakes 9c
Cake Flour, pkg. 24c	Ovaltine, 6 oz. 39c
Black Pepper, 3 oz. can	9c
Vanilla Extract, 8 oz.	9c
Coffee, Bright & Early with spoon	24c
Jello, pkg. 5c	Powdered Sugar, 3 for 23c
Salt Bacon, 18c	Smoked, lb 22c
Cheese, lb 20c	Mustard, qt 13c
Nominy, Tomatoes, Kraut, 3 for	23c
Pork and Beans, 4 for	23c
Sliced Beets, No. 2 can	9c
Pitted Cherries, No. 2 can	14c
Fresh Lima Beans, No. 2 can	14c
Prune Juice, 2 oz. cans, 3 for	25c
Talcum Powder, large can	9c
Rubbing Alcohol, qt 29c	Wair Oil, bottle 9c
Aspirin Tablets, 2 boxes	15c
Nose and Throat Drops	22c

Other bargains too numerous to mention

We buy cream at highest market price

B. & H. Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

A Favor for a Friend

Do you have a neighbor or friend who needs the services of a reliable bank? If so, may we make a suggestion.

Bring him in to become acquainted. Perhaps we can furnish much needed information, introduce him to useful business men or help him with tips from our own experience.

This bank tries to balance supply and demand among its customers for their individual benefit. We know conditions and local people and invite your business on the basis of a proven ability to help.

Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

BIG TOP

The boss is going to find out who put Pepper in Alta's water, causing the elephant to go on a rampage.

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOZA - Vincent Is Quite an Inventor

By RUBE GOLDBERG



'SMATTER POP - For a Moment Things Looked Bad!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

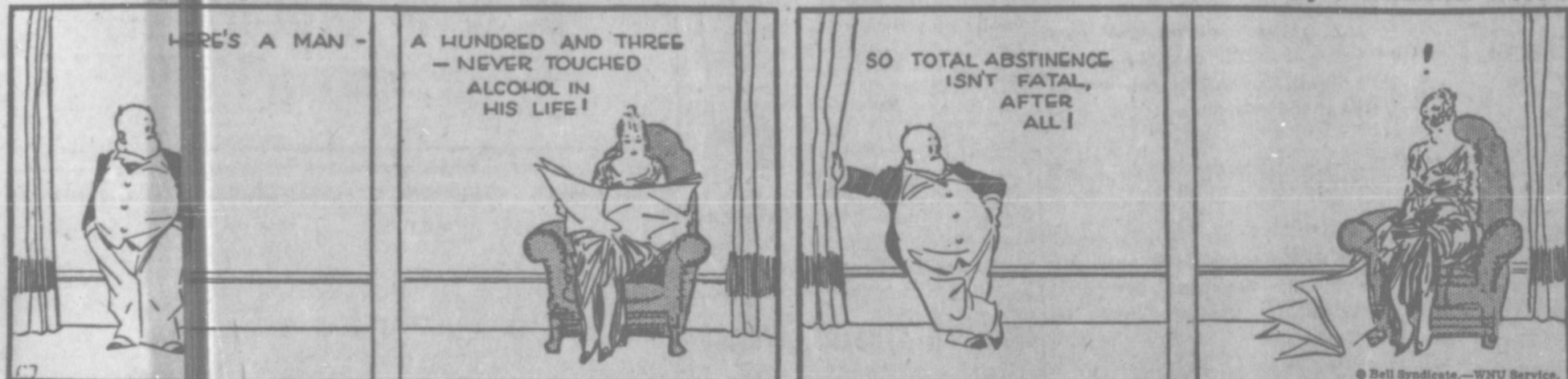
By S. L. HUNTLEY

The Noble Experiment



POP - Proof Enough

By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' - A Bargain

By POP MOMAND



Jerry On the Job!

On the Second Bounce

by HOBAN



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS

From Arkansas' Largest and Finest Equipped Hatchery ARK-HATCHED-NORTHERN CHIX Baby chicks, Arkansas' finest 100% blood tested, White Rock, Reds, Barred Rocks, Wyandottes, Orpingtons, \$2.75; White and Brown Leghorns, \$4.50; Heavy Assorted, \$3.50; Sexed Chicks, \$2.00 and up. Write for new low price list. Prepaid 100% live delivery Guaranteed. Arkansas Hatchery, Dept. "C," Little Rock, Ark.

SCHOOLS

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

Choosing or Doing

There is always something to do if we are willing to do it, and do not insist on doing something else. Many think there is nothing for them to do because they are more eager to choose their work than to do it. There is a share of life for everyone; there is work for every hand.

NEWS... Perfected CASTOR OIL EASY TO TAKE

It's news when, by a new and revolutionary process, that old reliable medicine, castor oil, is now made actually odorless, tasteless and easy to take. Kellogg's Perfected Tasteless Castor Oil—the name of this newest and purest of castor oils—sold in retort-sealed 3/4 oz. bottles of oil droppers. Palatable, full-strength, efficient, always fresh. Insist on Kellogg's Perfected—accept no so-called "tasteless" substitute. Keep Kellogg's Perfected handy—only 25¢ a bottle, but what a difference in quality! Approved by Good House-keeping Bureau.

Change of Mind No well-informed person ever imputed inconsistency to another for changing his mind.—Cicero.

Watery Head Colds

Relieve head cold discomfort quickly. Simply put 2 drops—Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril. Ephedrine and other essential ingredients in the "balanced formula" promptly soothe, shrink irritated membranes of nose and throat, reduce stuffy congestion, bring relief with every breath.

PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Great Stimulant Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

666 SALVE relieves COLDS

LIQUID-TABLETS SALVE - NOSE DROPS price 10c & 25c

Peace From Within "Nothing can bring you peace but yourself."—Emerson.

HEADACHE?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives are alike, you are wrong. This is a natural, vegetable laxative. No pills, no harshness, no griping, no cramping. Dependable relief from constipation, biliousness, tired feeling, and all conditions associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of NTR from your druggist. Make the test—then if you are delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. 25¢ 25¢ Tablets today. NTR-NIGHT. ALWAYS CARRY IT. QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION.

WNU-L 11-39

far STUFFY NOSTRILS due to colds

YOU'VE won half the battle against cold discomforts if you can open those stuffy nostrils and breathe through your nose without that annoying feeling. If your nostrils are clogged up insert a little Mentholatum. Note how effectively it eases your breathing and relieves the sneezing, sniffing, soreness, swelling, and redness. With all these discomforts checked, you can forget much of your misery and go about your activities in comfort.

MENTHOLATUM gives COMFORT

THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

SYNOPSIS

Driving home through a torrential rain, young, well-to-do Clint Jervies picks up a girl, scantily clad, running in terror-stricken flight down the road. She rides a short way, leaves the car and runs into the woods. He decides to talk to his dear friends, Inspector Tope and Miss Moss, about his adventure. Clint still thinks of her as Miss Moss, his former guardian, though she and the Inspector are married. Clint, having settled down, now manages the Jervies estate himself.

CHAPTER II

On the flat crest of Kenesaw Hill, backed against the woods and looking down an open slope toward the marshes and the river, there were three houses, dissimilar and yet alike. Dissimilar in their outward aspect, yet alike in that to the most casual passer-by it must have seemed that fear dwelt in them all, and secrecy, and other things besides. Heavy shutters were at every window, even though those shutters were not always closed; heavy hangings behind the lace curtains next the glass; closed doors, chimneys that seldom wore a friendly plume of smoke, a lawn never sufficiently clipped and tended, and lacking ameliorating shrubs or flowers.

One of these houses was a square box almost exactly as high as it was wide, of dull brown brick, with a dull slate roof that was so flat it threatened to crack under the winter's weight of snow; a square box of a brick house, with a wing like the tail of a dog that is sitting down, extending for a short distance behind. Grass grew tall in the fish-bone pattern of the brick walk that led from the road to the front door.

And one of these houses was a sprawling thing of wood, painted that frugal brown which thrifty New England folk so often and so unfortunately prefer. Yet whoever first designed this wooden house must have gazed toward beauty, even toward the pleasant ways of living; because there were broad verandas, there were peaks and valleys in the roof. There were even a few remaining traces of an ornamental border still discernible under the overhang at the gable ends.

The third house was of stone. This was the smallest of the three; and its height was greater than either its front or breadth. It had almost the appearance of a tower of stone; and the stone-work extended upward to the window-sills of the second floor. Above that there was stucco; and above the stucco and the low attic windows, there was a steep-pitched roof from which the snow would slide of itself. But this house, even though it was the smallest of the three, was distinguished by one circumstance. There was behind the house a portable garage of sheet metal; and from that garage a drive led around one side of the house, making a sharp angle at the rear corner to pass between the house and a tall pine tree there, making another angle so as to pass the front steps, and thus to the road.

And the garage gave evidence of being used; the drive was free of grass, and there were some oil-spots by the kitchen door as though a car often stopped there.

You might have thought these houses, from their aspect, empty, abandoned; yet people lived in them, and by an unchanging routine. Each Saturday night, as a part of this routine, they all gathered in the sitting-room of the big frame house between the other two, where old Denman Hurder lived with his wife who had been Ella Kenesaw, and with his daughter Kitty Leaford, and her daughter June.

June Leaford sometimes wondered whether other people existed as monotonously as these folk she knew best; her mother, and Grandpa and Grandma Hurder; old Matthew Bowdon and his wife next door in one direction; Aunt Evie Taine, and Uncle Justus, and Rab and Asa in the other. This was the only world she knew; a world a mile square, with the three houses as the focus. And these were the only folk she knew—these kinfolk and one other, the man who lived in the cabin by the pond which was hidden in the sunlit woods behind the house, and who liked to have her call him Uncle Jim.

She had first met this man one day a good many years ago. As she grew from babyhood to childhood, Grandpa Hurder used to take her for long walks about this mile-square tract of land that was the Kenesaw domain; and later, when she was old enough to adventure abroad alone, she explored in all directions. She liked to slip down toward the river, moving secretly among the young growth which was recapturing the old pasture there; and she discovered a screened knoll above the stream where she could sit unseen and watch the bright-hued canoes slip softly by.

At other times she went to roam fearlessly in the woods behind the house. Half a mile below the crest of Kenesaw Hill, the woods ended at a broad highway along which cars

passed all day long in a weaving pattern to and fro. She knew the spring-fed pond deep in the woods, and sometimes she took off her shoes and stockings to wade in the clear water there; or she would sit very still on the rocky summit of the knoll above the pond to watch through the intervening branches of the trees the cars go by.

Uncle Jim found her there one day. She was at the time about ten years old. He spoke to her, smilingly, and asked her name; and she told him what it was, and watched with interest how the blood drained out of her lips. Later she saw him more than once again, and one day she told her mother of these encounters.

Kitty Leaford was a soft, querulous woman, who lived resentfully but not rebelliously, complaining without struggle. She heard June's report in an unaccustomed silence, and without comment; but she must have reported the matter to Aunt Evie, because later Aunt Evie told June, in her soft, implacable tones, not to walk in the woods again for a while, and she bade the girl forget this man she had seen.

Kitty Leaford herself would have submitted—though rebelliously—to this prohibition; but June was of a

stronger fiber than her mother. She disobeyed Aunt Evie once, and met Uncle Jim and told him what had happened. He came to the house that afternoon June saw him meet Aunt Evie. She did not hear what passed between them; but after that Uncle Jim built a cabin on the rocky knoll above the pond, and dwelt there sometimes for weeks on end; and June often went that way.

These hours when after her lessons under Aunt Evie's tutelage were done June could slip away to the river, or to see Uncle Jim, made life endurable for the child. As she grew into a young woman, they were a part of the routine of her days. Her days all were routine; just as it was a part of the routine which held them all, that every Saturday night after supper they came together in the big sitting-room in the Hurder house. They did not meet for supper, because that meant extra work and even a certain additional expense. But after supper they all met and were determinedly festive.

"It is a duty we owe the children," Aunt Evie used to say. "To make home pleasant and attractive for them in whatever ways we can."

June and Rab and Asa were the children. When June was eighteen, Rab was twenty-six, and Asa seven years older; children no longer. But the routine bound them still.

When this particular evening began—though June would remember its every detail all her life—they were nothing to make it seem any different from others that had gone before. The day had been warm and puffy, and there was promise of a thunder-shower to relieve the heat; but Kitty Leaford hated thunder-showers, so that June did not welcome the prospect of this relief. She was always apt to suffer when her mother did.

The girl did the supper dishes to-night as her regular duty was; and while she was thus engaged, Uncle Justus and Aunt Evie came in through the kitchen from their house next door. There was a half-bottle of milk on the table, and Uncle Justus, as he passed where it stood, knocked it off with his elbow, so that it spilled across the floor. June had to mop it up, while Aunt Evie thrust Uncle Justus on toward the sitting-room. She did not scold him, because she always spoke in low, gentle tones; and Uncle Justus was stone deaf and never heard anything she said. June sometimes thought his deafness was an armor that served him well.

After she had finished her tasks, she went upstairs to her bare, high-ceiled room to wash her hands and smooth her hair, and when she reluctantly came down again, the others were already gathered in the sitting-room. Uncle Justus sat in the shabby old chair by the piano reading his paper. He would go presently to sleep, his chin on his chest, his glasses on his nose, his paper on his knees.

June's mother and young Rab Taine and Asa were playing three-handed contract bridge at a card-table on one side. Rab had a friendly eye, a light and amiable tongue. When June now came to the door and hesitated for a moment here, he called to her:

"Come along and play with us to-night, June. You belong with us young fry, not with the patriarchs!"

Mr. and Mrs. Bowdon, Grandma and Grandpa Hurder, and Aunt Evie were playing anagrams at another table; and a chair waited there for June. June hesitated, but Mrs. Bowdon interfered. Mrs. Bowdon—she insisted that June call her Grandma, although she was in fact June's great-aunt—was a ponderous white lump of a woman, white hair, white cheeks, small tight lips. June thought of her as a crushing weight. Grandma Bowdon said now to Rab, in her slow, heavy fashion:

"Rab, June's place is here with us. June, here is your chair."

June had no thought of exercising any choice in the matter. She might have a choice; but if she had, she kept her wishes to herself. She had found by experience that nothing but bruised knuckles could result from battering a stone wall. She sat down where she was bidden, and she began to play with them the game called anagrams.

Uncle Justus went to sleep in his chair and began to snore, and Aunt Evie made him move into the hall, into the straight, heavily carved chair by the table there. The sound of his snores still reached them, but no longer so disturbingly. That he should thus move into the hall was a usual occurrence and June scarce noticed it at the time. Later she would be puzzled by the fact that Inspector Tope attached to it so much importance, as he did to every movement of the others here this evening.

Shortly after ten o'clock, a mild argument developed. The discussion went on and on, till Kitty Leaford rose with a sudden angry movement and said fretfully:

"I must go to bed! I've a headache. This heat torments me beyond enduring."

Grandma Bowdon protested: "Why, you can't go yet, Kitty. It's not half-past ten. We never stop till eleven."

"I must," said Kitty Leaford. "I must get to sleep before the storm." Aunt Evie Taine remarked in her calm, gentle tones:

"Of course, Kitty, you ought to go to bed, if you feel tired. I'll bring some milk up to you. I always say when I'm tired, a glass of warm milk makes me feel better than anything else. Where is it, in the ice-chest?"

June confessed: "I'm afraid there isn't any." Uncle Justus had spilled the last of the day's supply.

But Aunt Evie ignored her. "We've none over at our house," she reflected. "Nothing but the top milk that I saved for the coffee. Mother, have you any?" Grandma Bowdon nodded; and Aunt Evie said: "I'll run across and get some."

"It doesn't matter, really," Kitty Leaford repeated. "Good night." She went out into the hall and they heard her speak, loudly, to Uncle Justus. He answered her, his voice sounding from halfway upstairs.

Aunt Evie followed her. "Justus,

where are you going?" she demanded. "Come here!" He must have obeyed her, for when June reached the door, he was just sitting down in the hall chair again. Aunt Evie told her: "I'll bring the milk right away, June. From Grandma Bowdon's."

She hurried away, and June started to go upstairs, to be with her mother. Sometimes Kitty Leaford wanted her help in preparing for the night; for there was a considerable ritual involved in this procedure. But Rab Taine called her.

"June," he urged cheerfully, "come back here. It's not bed-time yet. Stay awhile."

She stood uncertainly in the doorway, a tall, dark-haired girl, slender and strong, but clad in a shapeless and unbecoming gown.

"You know," Rab told her smilingly, crossing to speak to her in a lower tone, "you need to learn to play, June. This tomb is no place for you. It's time you were meeting some young fellows."

June nodded.

"I'm not going to stay here always," she told him. "I'm going away some day. Mother has promised me."

"Any time you want to step out," Rab invited, chuckling, "I'll give you a hand. I like you, June. And I can show you around."

Asa passed them on his way to the kitchen. "Glass of water," he said, by way of explanation. June heard Aunt Evie come in to the kitchen, from out of doors, heard them talking together there.

The girl went along the hall to join them, to see if she could be of help. Aunt Evie had poured a little milk out of a bottle into a stew-pan and set it on the gas-stove. The bottle was empty. Asa was standing by the stove, a glass of water in his hand, while Aunt Evie looked for matches. But she did not readily find any; and June confessed:

"I think they're all gone. We meant to order some."

"I'll get some from Justus," Aunt Evie decided. She went into the hall to rouse Uncle Justus, and June picked up the pan of milk.

"Mother has a gas-plum in her bathroom," she told Asa. "I can warm it there."

He nodded without speaking. Asa was always a dour, silent man. He went ahead of her through the hall and back to the sitting-room, and June followed him as far as the hall. Uncle Justus was awake, fumbling in his pockets for the matches Aunt Evie demanded; and June set the milk down on the table beside him.

"I'll warm it upstairs," she told Aunt Evie, and went into the sitting room to say good night to Grandpa and Grandma Hurder. Rab came out with her, when this duty was done, and picked up the milk.

"I'll carry this upstairs," Rab told June, smiling. "I want to say good night to Aunt Kitty. Besides, it's too much of a load for you!" His eyes were twinkling.

June was not particularly attentive; yet later, under Inspector Tope's gentile inquiries, she would remember and relate every detail of this evening. That stew-pan with a little milk in the bottom was to assume a dark and dreadful significance in her eyes.

But just now, she followed Rab upstairs. He knocked on her mother's door, and June was at his elbow. "It's Rab," he called. "June and I have come to tuck you in."

Kitty bade them enter. She was in her dressing-gown, brushing her hair. Her hair was a flaxen yellow. June thought it looked younger than her mother's face looked; but she knew why this was so. These two, mother and daughter, were close in many ways.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

French Archeologists at Work Upon Alesia Battlefield Find Roman Coins

Thirty-seven Roman coins, also 179 diverse objects which might have belonged to Julius Caesar, all of them dating back to the Roman occupation of Gaul, have been dug up by a group of French archeologists at work upon the historic battlefield of Alesia, 40 miles from Dijon.

For three decades excavations at Alesia have been carried on, but during the past few months the "harvest" was so abundant that it has inspired the archeologists, working under the direction of M. E. Esperandieu, to continue their digging with increased vigor. Among the 179 Roman objects found were locks, keys, cramp irons, needles and fragments of pottery; also an elaborately decorated table in the form of an altar and a striking lion in bronze (almost intact). A "hypocaust," an underground furnace for heating baths, was also dug up.

Every American school boy who has plodded through Caesar's "Commentaries" is acquainted with Alesia; it is the place where Vercingetorix, intrepid chieftain of the

Gauls, met his fate and was compelled to surrender to Caesar. Alesia today bears the name of Alise-Sainte-Reine and, since the Middle Ages, has become a religious shrine much frequented by Burgundians. Saint Reine was one of the early Christian martyrs in Gaul and every September her fidelity to her faith is evoked in a picturesque procession.

Each year an average of 10,000 visitors comes to Alesia, some as religious pilgrims, others as tourists. All of them walk about the battlefield where the independence of Gaul was lost some 2,000 years ago; they stand in awe before the heroic statue of Vercingetorix, erected on the summit of Mont Auxois.

Five Million Years Old
Scientists claim redwood trees found in the Petrified Redwood forest, California's redwood empire, are more than five million years old. Volcanic action centuries ago covered the region with fine dust causing preservation of trees in their present petrified form.

Star Dust

- ★ Censor Comes to Bat
- ★ Appeasement of Isa
- ★ 'Bamp' Arrives via Air

By Virginia Vale

IT'S an ill censor that blows no picture some good. Warner Brothers' "Yes, My Darling Daughter" is the latest picture to profit by censorship. And anyone who saw the play of the same name on which the picture was based is likely to suspect that the movie moguls who were responsible for the film rather hoped that a little censorship, though a dangerous thing, might result in plenty of free publicity.

New York's state censor board obligingly banned the picture. Whereupon the department of education's board of Regents even more obligingly lifted the ban, and the public rushed to the theater where the picture was finally shown, eager to see what all the fuss was about.

In fact, so much interest was stirred up in the darling daughter that the theatrical producer who produced the original play is said to be considering reviving it.

Some of the women who read the books of the "Five Little Peppers" series when they were children are being escorted by grandchildren to see those young Peppers on the screen. The series of nine books has been bought by Edith Fellows.

Isa Miranda was so upset when she lost the title role in "Zaza" to Claudette Colbert that she was ready to give up and go home to Italy. But when the picture was released she had reason to thank



ISA MIRANDA

her lucky stars that the cast didn't include her name.

Now Paramount's making it up to her by giving her a grand chance in the re-make of "Hotel Imperial," and has also booked her for "Tempted," which should prove to be something extra special. And la belle Miranda thinks America is a swell place and is taking steps to become an American citizen.

When Baron Calvin Ripper spent seven months in concentration camp he probably didn't believe that it would ever be him any good. Now that experience stands him in good stead. RKKO Pathe has engaged him to act in an advisory capacity for their forthcoming feature length picture "Unknown Patriot."

Rose Rampton may not have Grace Moore's genes for publicity, but her name is practically a household word all over the country, thanks to her radio performances. The first of the Metropolitan Opera company's glamorous girls to be initiated into "The Circle," she was called back for repeat performance. Three days after she had to be back on the East coast for the Hobby Lobby show.

And of course she is always bobbing up on Bing Crosby's program—she has appeared on it nine times so far.

George Murphy, master of ceremonies of the "Screen Guild Show," thinks he works pretty hard. He has to track down movie stars and arrange for their appearances on the program. So far his "work" has involved skeet hunting with Robert Montgomery, swimming with Loretta Young in her private pool, skiing with Basil Rathbone, and visiting Judy Garland during school hours.

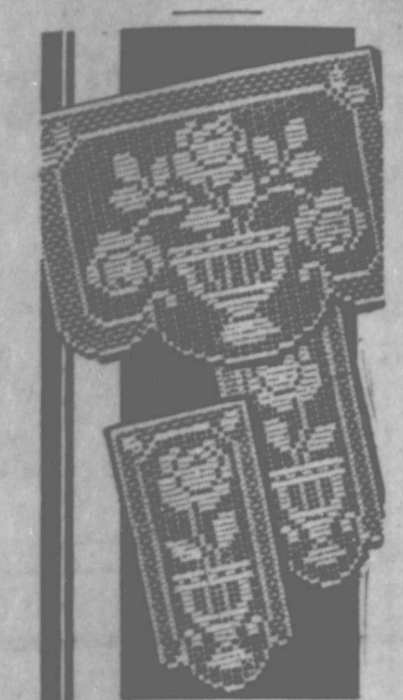
After broadcasting for two years and thirteen weeks for one sponsor, Al Jolson departs from the air in mid-March, possibly to remain a non-broadcaster until fall. He is slated for a Twentieth Century-Fox picture, "The Washington Square," and wants time to work on a new type of radio program.

His place is being taken by Dick Powell. The rest of the cast remains the same.

ODDS AND ENDS—Those radio dramas, "Dr. Christian," in which Jean Hersholt has been appearing, will be made into a series of five pictures. . . . Pat O'Brien will star in "The Life of Kunta Kinteh" . . . June Wayne did so well in "Stagecoach" that Walter Wanger's latest, that Republic "making him a star."

© Western Newspaper Union

Filet Crochet Design For Chair or Scarf



Pattern No. 1830

This graceful bowl of filet crochet roses is set off by the K stitch. The design is lovely as a chair set, scarf ends, or buffet set. Pattern 1830 contains directions and charts for making this set; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Is yours a CONSTIPATION HEADACHE?

Get relief this simple, pleasant way!
Not always, but often, those dull, nagging headaches are caused by constipation. When that's your trouble, you want relief—quickly—surely!
The next time you have a headache, due to constipation, try Ex-Lax! It's the simple, effective, modern way to take a laxative. Ex-Lax tastes like delicious chocolate. It gets results easily—without strain or discomfort.
Ex-Lax is America's largest-selling laxative—good for the whole family! 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist's.

Beware of imitations! Refuse substitutes!
There is only one genuine Ex-Lax! Look for the letters "E-X-L-A-X" on the box and on each separate tablet. To be sure of getting the best results, insist upon the original Ex-Lax!



Desire to Ride

"The ambition of the average person today is to ride in the cart rather than to help pull it."—Roger W. Babson.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you avoid those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general systemic tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 50 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Sin's Handle

"Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

SOOTHE MINOR BURNS MOROLINE

5¢ 10¢
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Thoughtless Words

Words without thought never to heaven go.—Shakespeare.

THE TRUTH SIMPLY TOLD

So, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorders and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

DOAN'S PILLS

Specials that will Save you Money

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Red Chain Starter, nuggets or mash, 100 lb. **\$2.95**

PLENTY OF FRESH VEGETABLES

Lard, 8 lb. carton	74c	Bananas or Lemons, doz.	15c
Flour, Yukon Best, 48 lb.	\$1.35	Quaker Corn Meal, 10c box, 3 for	25c
Flour, M System, 48 lb. sack	\$1.33	Crackers, 2 lb. box	13c
Flour, M System, 24 lb.	69c		
Syrup, Ole Man River, gal.	52c		
Milk, 7 cans	25c		
Green English Peas, 2 cans	15c		
Tomatoes, No. 2, 4 cans	25c		
Potted Ham, Armour's, 7 cans	25c		
2 boxes Wheaties with flashlight	25c		
Super Suds, 25c & 10c box for	25c		
Pickles, sour or diet, qt.	13c		

M System Grocery

NOTICE

If you live in one county and buy your license plates in another county, and although your car is carrying these license plates, 1939 issue, it is the same as though you did not have your car registered; you are subject to arrest and fine of \$20 and court costs.

Guy Pierce, Sheriff

Charm Beauty Shop

I have bought the Charm Beauty Shop from J. W. Reese, and do different branches of beauty work, such as permanent finger waves, facials, manicures, etc. Your patronage appreciated.

Wynona Kyte, owner and operator

Phone 23

Legal Notice

In the County Court of Donley County Texas at the January term 1939

In the matters of the estate of J. M. Boseman, deceased, No. 773 To All Persons Interested In The Estate Of J. M. Boseman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on the 4th day of April, 1939, at the door of the courthouse in Clarendon, Donley County, Texas, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m., in obedience to an order of sale entered in the above estate on the 23rd day of January, 1939, and now appearing in Volume 19, page 280, of the Probate Minutes of said court, I shall sell at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, 73-100 acres of land out of Section 54, Block C-6, G O & S F Ey Co Survey, Donley County, Texas, and known as the J. M. Boseman place; the terms of sale to be as stated, all cash.

Witness my hand this the 6th day of March, 1939. Grace Stason, administratrix of the Estate of J. M. Boseman, deceased.

Paul Mitchell Pyle is reported getting along nicely.

Baby Chicks

Started Chicks

Immediate delivery. We have several thousand started chicks on hand.

Pullets

We can furnish you with day old pullets, any breed, 95% accuracy guaranteed. All blood tested Leghorns reosters \$5.00 per hundred.

Clarendon Hatchery
Clarendon, Texas

A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Thurs. Fri Sat Mar 30 31 April 1.

Tyrene Power in Jesse James

Also Cartoon and Comedy
10 25c

Fox Movietone Every Friday

Sat. Prevue Sun Mon April 1 2 3

Adolphe Menjou in King of the Turf

Also Fox News and Charlie Mc Carthy

10 25c

Tuesday Only April 4

Anna May Wong, Akim Tamiroff in

King of Chinatown

Also Paramount Pictorial

Bargain Day

Admission 10c to everybody

Wed Thurs April 5 6

Loretta Young in

Kentucky

Also "A Crime Does Not Pay" Short

10 25c

Coming Attractions

April 7 8 Claudette Colbert in "Zaza"

April 8 9 10 Clark Gable and Norma Shearer in "Idiot's Delight"

Matinee Every Day 2:00

Evening shows at 7:15

COZY THEATRE

Sat Only April 1

John Wayne and the 3 Mesquiteers in Overland Stage Raiders

Also Chapter 3 of new Serial, "Hawk of the Wilderness" with Herman Briz

10 15c

W. M. SOCIETY

Circle No. 1 met March 17 at the Methodist Church

A very interesting program was rendered on the first two chapters of the book called "The Invisible Advance" Refreshments were served to 12.

The circle will meet at the Methodist Church April 3. The study of The Invisible Advance will be continued.

WEDLEY 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. Margaret Carter, W. M. Teadie Masterson, Sec.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

WEDLEY LODGE NO. 991

A. F. and A. M. meets on the Saturday night on or before full moon

All members are urged to attend. Visitors are welcome.

Loon Reeves, W. M.
O. E. Johnson, Sec.

Warning

The approach of kite flying days has prompted the West Texas Utilities Company to invite youngsters hereabouts to notify the local office in order to prevent possible accidents resulting from entangled kite strings in electric line wires.

"We remember when we used to fly kites," said Ted Dudley, local manager for the company, "and we're willing to do the work when it comes to rescuing a kite from light and power poles or lines."

He urged the boys to notify the local office in event their kites become entangled so that an experienced pole climber can help get it down.

"The safest thing," he said, "is not to fly kites near the lines due to the danger of contact with current. We are anxious to prevent possible tragedy from interfering with the fun of flying a kite."

He urged parents to cooperate by insisting that dry clean string always be used for kites and kite tails instead of damp string or wire which, he said, is a dangerous practice.

Mrs. C. B. Dickson

Mrs. C. B. Dickson passed away Wednesday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Gull, west of town. Funeral services are being held today (Thursday) at the Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. Frank E. Chiam of Acme.

A suitable obituary will appear in the Informer next week.

Parent-Teacher Assn.

April 6, 1939
Subject, Responsibility of parents
Leader, Mrs. Grimsley
Responsibility of motherhood, Rev. Wells
How parents can cooperate in raising the standards of our schools, Mrs. Reast

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

The young ladies Sunday School class had charge of the program Sunday morning at the First Baptist Church. They gave a very inspiring program to a large attentive congregation.

The program was on missions, centered around the mission work of Southern Baptists. A large lighted cross was the decoration used on the stage. The program was under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Moffitt their teacher with Mrs. T. E. Caldwell at the piano. The program was concluded with a brief talk on missions by Bro. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Winton Bernard of Dawson, N. Mex. and Jack Battle of Roswell are visiting relatives here.

DIGNIFIED FUNERAL SERVICE

Licensed Embalmer and
Licensed Funeral Director

Day phone 34
Night phone 40

Moreman --- Buntin

DR. J. C. COFFEY

Physician

Offices at Wilson Drug Co.

Business Phone 63
Residence Phone 28

ORDINANCE No. 40

An ordinance prohibiting the auctioning or selling of goods, wares, and merchandise upon the Main Street of Hedley, Donley County, Texas, or upon any street or alley within one block of said main street or upon any sidewalk abutting upon said main street or upon any street within one block of said main street in the City of Hedley, Donley County, Texas.

Be It Ordained By The City Council Of The City Of Hedley, Donley County, Texas:

Section 1: It shall hereafter be unlawful for any person, firm, corporation or association of persons to auction or sell any goods, wares or merchandise upon the Main Street of Hedley, Donley County, Texas, or upon any sidewalk abutting upon said main street within said distance of one block from said main street.

Section 2: Any person or persons violating provision No. 1 of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not less than One Dollar and not more than One Hundred Dollars.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force and effect upon its passage as provided in such cases.

Passed and approved under suspension of the rules, this 7th day of March, 1939

O. E. Johnson, Mayor
J. P. Devine, Sec'y

METHODIST CHURCH

L. E. Biggs, Pastor

Church School, 9:45 A. M.
Presching, 11 A. M. 7:00 P. M.
Missionary Societies
Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 8:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8:00

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.

Notice, Dog Owners

Since stray dogs have become a nuisance, it is necessary that you see City secretary and secure a tax for your dog by April 1st.

All dogs without tags will be killed.

By order of City Council

NOTICE

\$10 reward for information leading to arrest or conviction of chicken thieves. Any information will be held in confidence.
Guy Pierce, Sheriff

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item