

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS MARCH 5, 1937

NO. 17

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

A good Broom	25c
L. H. Wash. Powder, 10c size, 3 for	10c
Rinse, large size box	23c
Ass Dog Food, 2 for	15c

Sweets	
Prunes, gallon, 3 for	\$1.00
Peaches, gal.	44c
Apricots, gal.	49c
Blackberries, gal.	69c
Jelly, apple flavor, 2 1/2 lb. jar	25c
Apple Butter, qt.	23c
Preserves, cherry, peach, apricot, qt	37c

Flour, Hill Billy, 48 lb.	\$2.05
Flour, Ponca Best, 48 lb.	\$1.89
Bran	\$1.85
Maize Chops	\$2.45
Egg Mash	\$2.75
Starter, tip top	\$3.25
Spuds, pk.	39c

Market Specials	
Chicken Loaf, lb.	29c
Cheese, 1/2 lb. pkg.	18c
Steak, good and tender, lb.	15c
Bologna, 2 lb.	25c
Pork Sausage, country style, lb.	23c
Cleomargarine, lb.	25c

Plenty of Fresh Vegetables	
All bunch stuff 3 for	10c
Fresh Strawberries, 2 for	25c

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

Harry Burden
Grocery and Market
PHONE 15

CUSTOM HATCHING

Bring eggs for hatching any time. Trays hold 156 eggs.
Rate 2 1/2 cents per egg.

BABY CHICKS

All varieties, all ages, ready for delivery.
Blood tested stock.

Clarendon Hatchery
Clarendon, Texas

General Electric
Focused Tone

Radio

Revolutionizes Tuning

Automatically Assures Perfect Tone

See Us for Prices

Wilson Drug Co.
Where You Are Always Welcome
PHONE 63

Mrs. Ruth Priestly

Our town was shocked to learn of the sudden passing of Mrs. Ruth Priestly Monday about the noon hour. Her family had not thought of anything unusual taking place and her lunch was prepared and brought to her bed as usual but she never ate it and soon sank into unconsciousness and passed on to her eternal home.

Mrs. Priestly was of a lovable nature and numbered her friends by her acquaintances. Many are the hearts that are grieved at her going. She was born Aug. 28, 1896 at Newlin, and died Monday Mar. 1, age 40 years 6 months and 4 days. She was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Pyle, pioneers who preceded her in death. She was converted at an early age and united with the Baptist Church at Memphis, but was a member of the Hedley Baptist Church at time of her death.

She was married May 1, 1918, to S. C. Priestly in San Antonio. To this union were born three children 2 girls and 1 boy, Paul, Julia Ruth and Berta Lou, all of whom are living and were present at her funeral. Others surviving are her brothers, Paul Pyle of Hedley, Theophilus of Clarendon and T. M. of Van Horn, N. M. her sisters, Mrs. J. G. McDougal of Hedley and Mrs. E. M. Ewin of Memphis, and many other relatives and friends. Her husband died Aug. 20, 1926, also one sister, Miss Lula Pyle, preceded her in death. Mrs. Priestly died at the home of her brother, Paul, where she had been living for 8 months.

Her funeral service was held at the Baptist Church in Hedley at 2:30 Tuesday conducted by the pastor, Rev. M. E. Wells assisted by Rev. B. J. Osborn, the Methodist pastor. A beautiful tribute was paid to her by her pastor, and a duet was sung by Mesdames A. T. Simmons and W. H. Moffitt. Many were the beautiful floral offerings, telling the story of the esteem in which she was held. Her frail body was laid to rest in the Memphis cemetery by her husband.

The pallbearers were Dallas Milner, B. H. Hall, Zeb Mitchell, Bill Harris, Hobart Moffitt and Leon Reeves. Those bearing the flowers were Mesdames E. W. Alwine, Wyverne Holland, Lake Hart, Rose Lee Land, Clyde Bridges, Geo. Thompson, Claude Bain, Stanley Conner, Lake Dishman, Frank Murray and Miss Myrtle Reeves.

Yes, we miss her, and Hedley mourns her going. I feel keenly the loss of her. I loved her. The young and old loved her. She had a personality that won for her the love of those she came in contact with. She possessed a jolly sweet nature that made folks want to be in her company. She at one time operated a lunch room near the school, and the students went to her with their problems, and found in her a sympathetic friend. After the death of her husband she lived at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. G. McDougal for a few months, then moved to Mineral Wells, where she managed a boarding house for 2 years. In 1929 she moved back to Hedley, where she lived until her health began to fail and she moved to El Paso, then to Van Horn, N. M. She finally went to a Sanatorium in San Angelo in search of health. She then being improved came to Memphis, where she lived with her sister Mrs. Ewin for a few months, then back to Hedley.

J. B. Stogner

The many Hedley friends of the family were grieved last week to learn of the death of J. B. Stogner, who passed away at his home in Idalou Thursday, Feb. 25, after a lingering illness. Funeral services were conducted at the Idalou Baptist Church by the Lubbock Baptist pastor Friday afternoon. The body was brought overland to Clarendon, where he was laid to rest by the side of his wife in the Citizens cemetery. A short service was conducted at Clarendon by Rev. M. E. Wells of Hedley.

Mr. Stogner was born in Alabama in August 1871, being 65 years and several months of age at the time of his death. He was married Dec. 5, 1901, in Denton county. He is survived by five children, three sons and two daughters. They are Mrs. Lorense Reese of Idalou, Mrs. Birdie Lewis of near Memphis, J. L. of Littlefield, Truman of Long Beach, Calif., and Hollis of Yosemite, Calif. Also surviving him are his father, C. Stogner of Lelia Lake, four sisters, Mrs. W. E. Hammoek of Manday, Mrs. W. S. Noble of Lelia Lake, Mrs. R. H. Ewing of Lubbock and Miss Lucy Stogner of Lelia Lake two brothers, H. W. of near Hedley and T. T. of Lovington N. Mex., and six grandchildren. His wife preceded him in death about five weeks ago.

He professed religion at an early age and united with the Baptist Church, of which he was still a member at the time of his death. He was a sincere and religious man, and was faithful to his Master and his church throughout his life. He demonstrated in his daily acts the influence of a true Christian life, being a kind, honest and sympathetic neighbor and friend.

Shortly after Mr. Stogner's marriage, he and his wife came to Donley county to live, settling first at Windy Valley and later moving to Hedley. In 1930 they removed to St. Vrain, N. Mex., and from there to Idalou.

The Informer will be joined by a host of friends in Donley county in extending deepest sympathies to the bereaved ones.

NOTICE

I am prepared to furnish you with baby chicks of all varieties and ages. I have also put in a stock of meal, flour, and stock and poultry feeds. Come in and look us over. Highest cash prices paid for cream, poultry and eggs.

Darnell Produce & Feed Store

New shipment of Uncle Sam work shirts at Hooker's. The prices are right.

For Sale—Oliver two row lister and two row godevil, also some harness. J. H. Koeninger

County Singers

The Donley County singing convention meets at West Baptist Church in Hedley next Sunday Mar. 7, at 1:30 p. m. Every one is invited to meet with us.

Mrs. Carl Gerlach and baby of Memphis visited relatives here this week.

W. E. Morgan and family and Carl Dodson and family spent Sunday in Estelline.

where she remained until she passed away.

Mrs. G. R. Gilwell

Cash Prices

Flour, extra high patent, 48 lb \$1.74 24 lb 90c

Sugar, 25 lb \$1.43 10 lb 59c

Meal, cream, 20 lb 65c 10 lb 35c

Tomatoes, Spinach, Pork and Beans or Nomin, No. 2 cans, 3 for 25c

Oats, Brimfull, large pkg 18c

Cocoa, 2 lb can 14c

Catsup, 14 oz 12c

Rice Krispies, Post Bran, All Bran, Grape Nut Flakes, Puffed Wheat or Wheaties 12c

Jello, all flavors, 2 for 15c

Salmon, select pink, 2 for 25c

Come in and look our prices over. Many bargains not on this list.

McKnight and Bray P. T. A. will sponsor the program Saturday afternoon, and will have lots of bargains to sell to the highest bidder. So come in and enjoy the afternoon and help the P. T. A.

Barnes & Hastings
Cash Grocery
PHONE 21

You Still Need To
SAVE for the FUTURE

Social security...the papers are full of it. The Federal and State Governments all realize the popularity of any plan that will insure security for old age. None have as yet proved entirely successful.

In providing for the future we still feel that every man and woman should stand squarely on their own feet. We're always glad to offer our friendly cooperation.

Security State Bank
HEDLEY, TEXAS
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by
S. S. VAN DINE

Copyright S. S. Van Dine
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, famous detective, and John F. X. Markham, district attorney for New York county are dining in Vance's apartment when Vance receives an anonymous telephone message informing him of a "disturbing psychological tension at Professor Ephraim Garden's apartment" advising that he read up on radio-acted sodium, consult a passage in the Aeneid and consulting that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden's son, Floyd and his puny cousin, Woody Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a horse running next day in the Rivermont handicap. Vance is convinced that the message was sent by Dr. Siefert, the Garden's family physician. He arranges to have lunch next day at the Garden's penthouse. Vance is greeted by Floyd Garden and meets Lowe Hamble, an elderly flower of horse racing. Floyd expresses concern over Swift's queer actions. Mrs. Garden, supposedly ill, comes downstairs and places a \$100 bet on a horse. There is tension under the surface gaiety. Zalia and Swift are not on speaking terms. Kroon leaves to keep an appointment before the race starts. Zalia answers a telephone call in the den. A short time after the announcement that "Azure Star" wins, the guests hear a shot. Vance finds Swift dead, shot through the head with a revolver nearby. He says Swift has been murdered. After calling the police, he finds the door of a vault ajar.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"No!" Kroon sucked in his breath with a whistling sound, and his eyes slowly contracted. "So he shot himself, did he?"

Vance's eyebrows went up slightly.

"That's the general impression," he returned blandly. "You're not psychic—are you? I didn't mention how Swift died, but the fact is, he did die by a revolver shot. Superficially, I admit, it looks like suicide." Vance smiled coldly. "Your reaction is most interesting. Why, for instance did you assume that he shot himself, instead of—let us say—jumping off the roof?"

Kroon set his mouth in a straight line, and a look of anger came into his narrowed eyes. He fumbled in his pocket for a cigarette, and finally stammered:

"I don't know—exactly . . . except that—most people shoot themselves nowadays."

"Oh, quite." Vance's lips were still set in a stern smile. "Not an uncommon way of assisting oneself out of this troublesome world. But, really y'know, I didn't mention suicide at all. Why do you take it for granted that his death was self-inflicted?"

Kroon became aggressive. "He was healthy enough when I left here. No one's going to blow a man's brains out in public like this." "Blow his brains out?" Vance repeated. "How do you know he wasn't shot through the heart?"

Kroon was now obviously flustered.

"I—I merely assumed—"

Vance interrupted the man's embarrassment.

"However," he said, without relaxing his calculating scrutiny, "your academic conclusions regarding a more or less public murder are not without some logic. But the fact remains, some one did actually shoot Swift through the head—and practically in public. I could bear to know just where you've been and just when you returned to the apartment house here."

Kroon's gaze wandered.

"I believe I remarked before I went out," he said, with an attempt at serenity, "that I was going to a relative's to sign some silly legal documents—"

"And may I have the name and address of your relative—an aunt, I believe you said?" Vance requested pleasantly. "I'm in charge of the situation here until the officials arrive."

Kroon took the cigarette from his mouth with a forced air of nonchalance and drew himself up haughtily.

"I cannot see," he replied stiffly, "that that information concerns any one but myself."

"Neither can I," admitted Vance cheerfully. "I was merely hopin' for frankness. But I can assure you, in view of what has happened here this afternoon, that the police will want to know exactly when you returned from your mysterious signing of documents. And now I must ask you to join the others in the drawing-room, and to wait there until the police arrive. I trust you have no objections."

"None whatever, I assure you," Kroon returned with a display of cynical amusement. "The regular

police will be a relief, after this amateur hocus pocus."

When Kroon had disappeared into the drawing room, Vance went immediately to the front door, opened it quietly and, walking down the narrow public corridor, pressed the elevator button. A few moments later the sliding door opened and a dark, thin, intelligent-looking boy of perhaps twenty-two, in a light-blue uniform, looked out enquiringly.

"Going down?" he said respectfully.

"I'm not going down," Vance replied. "I merely wanted to ask you a question or two. I'm more or less connected with the district attorney's office."

"I know you, Mr. Vance." The boy nodded alertly.

"A little matter has come up this afternoon," Vance said, "and I think you may be able to help me."

"I'll tell you anything I know," agreed the boy.

"Excellent! Do you know a Mr. Kroon who visits the Garden apartment?—The gentleman is blond and has a mustache."

"Sure, I know him," the boy returned promptly. "He comes up here nearly every afternoon. I brought him up today."

"About what time was that?"

"Two or three o'clock, I guess."

The boy frowned. "Isn't he in there?"

Vance answered the question by asking another.

"Have you been on the car all afternoon?"

"Sure I have—since noon. I don't get relieved till seven o'clock."

"And you haven't seen Mr. Kroon since you brought him up here early this afternoon?"

The boy shook his head. "No, sir, I haven't."

"Many thanks," he said. "That's all I wanted to know."

The boy pocketed the money and released the door as we turned back to the apartment.

When we re-entered the front hall, the nurse was standing in the doorway of the bedroom at the right of the entrance. There was a worried, inquisitive look in her eyes.

Vance closed the door softly and was about to start up the hall, but he hesitated and turned toward the girl.

"You look troubled, Miss Beeton," he said kindly. "But, after all, you should be accustomed to death."

"I am accustomed to it," she answered in a low voice. "But this is so different. It came so suddenly—without any warning . . . Although," she added, "Mr. Swift always impressed me as more or less the suicidal type."

Vance looked at the nurse appraisingly. "Your impression may



"I Say, Stop This Nonsense," He Admonished Her Sternly.

have been correct," he said. "But it happens that Swift did not commit suicide."

The nurse's eyes opened wide. Her face paled perceptibly.

"You mean someone shot him?" Her words were barely audible.

"But who—who—?"

"We don't know," Vance's voice was matter-of-fact. "But we must find that out . . . Would you like to help me, Miss Beeton?"

She drew herself up; her features relaxed; and she was once more the unperturbed and efficient nurse.

"I'd be very glad to."

"Then I would like you to stand guard, as it were," he said, with a faint friendly smile. "I want to talk to Mr. Garden, and I don't want anyone to go upstairs. Would you mind taking your post in this chair and notifying me immediately if anyone should attempt to go up?"

"That's so little to ask," the girl replied, as she seated herself in a chair at the foot of the stairs.

Vance thanked her and proceeded to the den. Inside Garden and Zalia Graem were sitting close together on a tapestry davenport and talking in low, confidential tones. An indistinct murmur of voices from beyond the archway indicated that the other members of the group were in the drawing-room.

"I've called the district attorney, and he has notified the police. They should be here any minute now. In the meantime, I'd like to see you alone." He turned his head to Miss Graem and added: "I hope you won't mind."

The girl stood up and arched her eyebrows.

"Pray, don't consider me," she

replied. "You may be as mysterious as you wish."

Garden rebuked her peevishly. "Never mind the hauteur, Zalia."

Then he turned to Vance. "Why didn't you ring the buzzer for me? I would have come up. I purposely stayed here in the den because I thought you might be wanting me."

"I did ring, don't y' know," Vance told him.

"Twice, in fact. But as you didn't come up, I came down."

"There was no signal here," Garden assured him. "And I've been right here ever since I came downstairs."

"I can vouch for that," put in Miss Graem.

"I'm dashed grateful for the corroboration," Vance murmured.

"Are you sure you pressed the buzzer?" Garden asked Vance. "It's damned funny. That system hasn't failed in six years. Wait a minute . . ."

Going to the door he called Sneed. "Go upstairs to the study, Sneed," Garden ordered, "and push the buzzer button."

"The buzzer is out of order, sir," the butler told him immovably. "I've already notified the telephone company."

"When did you know about it?" Garden demanded angrily.

The nurse, who had heard the conversation, left her chair and came to the doorway.

"I discovered this afternoon that the buzzer wasn't working," she explained. "So I told Sneed about it and suggested that he notify the telephone company."

"Oh, I see. Thank you, Miss Beeton," Garden turned back to Vance. "Shall we go upstairs now?"

Miss Graem, who had been looking on with a cynical and somewhat amused expression, started from the room.

"Why go upstairs?" she asked. "I'll fade into the drawing room, and you can talk to your heart's content right here."

Vance studied the girl for a few seconds, and then bowed slightly.

"Thank you," he said. "That will be much better." He stood aside as she strolled leisurely into the hall and closed the door after her.

Vance dropped his cigarette into a small ash tray on the tabouret before the davenport, and moving swiftly to the door, reopened it.

From where I stood in the den, I could see that Miss Graem, instead of going toward the drawing room, was walking rapidly in the opposite direction.

"Just a moment, Miss Graem!" Vance's voice was peremptory. "Please wait in the drawing-room. No one is to go upstairs just now."

She swung about. "And why not?"

Her face was flushed with anger, and her jaw protruded with defiance. "I have a right to go up," she proclaimed spiritedly.

Vance said nothing but shook his head in negation, his eyes holding hers.

She returned his look, but could not resist the power of his scrutiny. Slowly she came back toward him.

A sudden change seemed to have come over her. Her eyes dimmed, and tears sprang into them.

"But you don't understand," she protested, in a broken voice. "I'm to blame for this tragedy—it wasn't the race. If it hadn't been for me, Woody would be alive now. I—I feel terrible about it. And I wanted to go upstairs—to see him."

Vance put his hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Really," he said softly, "there's nothing to indicate that you're to blame."

Zalia Graem looked up at Vance searchingly.

"Then what Floyd has been trying to tell me is true—that Woody didn't shoot himself?"

"Quite true," said Vance.

The girl drew a deep breath, and her lips trembled. She took a quick impulsive step toward Vance, and resting her head against his arm, burst into tears.

Vance placed his hands on her arms and held her away from him.

"I say, stop this nonsense," he admonished her sternly. "And don't try to be so deuced clever. Run along to the drawing room."

Soon Mrs. Garden came through the archway with a look of resentful determination, and strode aggressively down the hall.

"Zalia has just told me," she said angrily, "that you forbade her to go upstairs. It's an outrage! But surely I may go up. This is my house, remember. You have no right whatever to prevent me from spending these last minutes with my nephew."

Vance turned to confront her. There was a pained look on his face, but his eyes were cold and stern.

"I have every right, madam," he said. "The situation is a most serious one, and if you will not accept that fact, it will be necessary for me to assume sufficient authority to compel you to do so."

The woman raised her eyebrows, shrugged her shoulders, and, turning indifferently, went back up the hall.

"Frightfully sorry, Vance," apologized Garden.

"The matter is a dowager. Not accustomed to taking orders. And she resents it. She'd probably have spent the day in bed if Doc Siefert hadn't firmly told her not to get up."

"That's quite all right," Vance spoke indifferently. Then he came quickly to the den door. "Let's have our little chat—eh, what?" He stood aside for Garden to enter the room, then he followed and closed the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Locked in Lonely Cabin With WILD CATAMOUNT

Turpentine Worker in a Primitive Battle with the Fiercest Member of All Cat Family



That backward step came near being fatal to Rufe Jackson, for as he moved, the giant cat launched itself with a scream straight into his face.

By WILLIAM HORNE

THE Okefenokee swamp is a wild, awe-inspiring region. Like a world of its own, it stretches from far up in Georgia down and into the state of Florida, nearly a thousand square miles of wildness and tropical beauty.

Giant saurians abound plentifully in the shallow waters and lie basking on banks of silt throughout the region, and the dim game trails are still the haunts of deer and bear and timber wolves, foxes and 'coons, 'possums, otter, beaver and many species of the cat family.

But the meanest of all members of the feline tribe that prowl the fastness of the swamp is the catamount.

He is not so voracious or pugnacious as his close brother, the panther, but he is, nevertheless, a killer, and scarcely a day that passes he fails to take his gruesome toll.

He grows to enormous lengths. Catamounts that measured eight feet from nose to tip of tail and that balanced the scales at 160 pounds have been killed in this swamp.

As a rule the catamount is vicious and quarrelsome, sometimes killing for the sheer love of killing, and although generally very much afraid of man, he has been known to attack without warning and kill a lone native with his savage, ripping claws and terrible teeth.

Catamount Is Bloodthirsty.

Many natives of the swamp carry hideous scars in mute testimony of the blood-thirsty nature of this giant killer of the Southland's little-known jungle. Rufe Jackson, a turpentine worker who lives alone in a one-room cabin of cypress slabs well within the swamp limits, probably knows more about the nasty temper and fighting prowess of the Okefenokee catamount than any living native.

He carries deep scars on both upper arms and across his chest, and a livid mark down his cheek from his forehead to his chin from the raking talons of one of the murderous felines, and he recalls vividly the details of the hand-to-hand encounter that came near costing him his life.

Lonely Linemen's Havens.

At different points in the swamp the turpentine crews have small, one-room cabins for the convenience of workers when they are caught away from their homes at nightfall.

These "line cabins," as they are called, are equipped merely with a crude bunk, a small wood stove and a few cooking utensils, and when a man knows he will be too far away from his home at dark to conveniently return for the night, he takes with him a small supply of uncooked food and prepares it at the line cabin at the end of the day.

Rufe Jackson was caught several miles from his home one evening at nightfall. He had with him a small supply of bacon, meal and coffee, and with first dark made his way alone to the nearest cabin, half a mile distant.

On his arrival there he found the cabin door open, but this did not surprise him, for men were careless, and he had found the same thing many nights before.

So he crossed the small clearing, taking with him a small tin trough filled with raw resin, applied a match and placed the improvised flambeau just outside the doorway so he would have sufficient light to prepare the evening meal.

Mosquitoes, aroused with first dark, came down in swarms, and this smoking torch served to drive them off.

Face to Face With "Cat."

But he never prepared the evening meal. For he had no more than swung the sack of uncooked

food from his shoulders as he crossed the floor of the tiny cabin toward the stove than there came to his ears a low, ominous snarl from the doorway behind him.

He swirled about and peered into the deep shadows where the flickering light failed to touch, but saw nothing. He walked toward the door with the intention of bringing the dancing light inside, but as he neared the open door the growl came again. This time it was deadlier and nearer. He swung the door half shut and looked behind it in the corner of the room.

He froze at what he saw. Scarcely five feet away crouched a long, dark form. Green eyes glowed from the darkness upon his face.

He had no weapon except a keen-edged hunting knife he always carried in his sheath at his belt. His hand sought its hilt, and without taking his eyes from those gleaming orbs behind the door he slowly drew it and stepped backward.

But that backward step came near being fatal for Rufe Jackson, for as he moved the giant cat launched itself with a scream straight up into his face.

Locked With Death.

Rufe Jackson screamed, too, and as he did he fell backward hard against the open door. It slammed violently and the crude wooden latch clicked in place and held it shut.

Then the catapulting body crashed full into his chest, and with a cry on his lips he was carried backward to the floor.

He threw up his arms to ward off those clawing talons and raking fangs. The cat's claws sank deep into his forearms and ripped them to the bone.

Madly, savagely he thrashed out with feet and flailing arms, and with low, snarling gasps the big cat raked him mercilessly with terrible claws.

He felt hot blood run down his neck from a long, deep gash across his face, and he felt the needle-sharp claws lay his chest wide open.

One of his arms encircled the tawny attacker's rippling shoulders, and now he thought for the first time of the keen knife in his clenched, bloody fist.

In desperation he struck out at the heaving side, he felt the point sink deep, he drew it out and with sobs on his lips drove it in again and again and again.

Blade Holds Balance.

The big cat screamed in agony and raked its rear feet up and down in terrific jerks that would have disemboweled Rufe Jackson had he not swerved his lithe body aside and once again he drove home the long knife.

This time the great claw that had been clutching him like a giant hand on one ripped shoulder jerked away and there came a shrill, trembling, agonizing cry from the open mouth there so close to his face in the dark.

It died away to a gurgling moan and he felt the heavy body go limp and slide to the floor beside him.

For a long time after the cat had died from the final thrust through its savage heart Rufe Jackson lay there gasping for breath and dizzy and sick from the pain and loss of blood.

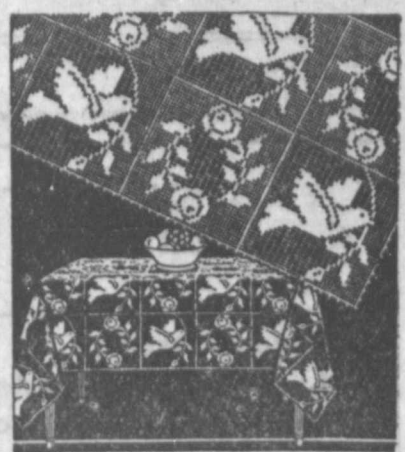
Finally he managed to crawl to the door, open it and pull himself erect and stagger off through the trees to the house of a friend four miles distant.

Rufe can't remember how he managed those four miles through the thick swamp, but he did. And the surgical skill of his friend, learned during years of life in the great swamp, although crude, saved him from certain death.

He will always carry deep scars of that encounter with one of the swamp's worst denizens.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Luxury Spread That Is Yours With Thrift



Pattern 5738

Companion squares in filet crochet make the loveliest household accessories. A square at a time made in spare moments—time you'll never miss—and before you know it you'll be ready to join them for a cloth or scarf. As a bedspread, too, this design will be a winner. Use string—it's easy to work with, inexpensive, lovely when done, and wears like iron. If it's gifts you're thinking of, use a finer cotton and make a pillow top, vanity set or other small articles that take but a few squares. In pattern 5738 you will find instructions and charts for making the squares shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

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

Contented Mind

A contented mind is the greatest blessing a man can enjoy in the world; and if, in the present life, his happiness arises from the subduing of his desires, it will arise in the next from the gratification of them.—Richard Steele.

Here's that Fast "Phillips" Way

To Alkalize Stomach Quickly



On all sides, people are learning that the way to gain almost incredibly quick relief from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alkalinize the stomach quickly with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You take either two teaspoons of the liquid Phillips' after meals; or two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Almost instantly "acid indigestion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid" headaches— from over-indulgence in food or smoking—and nausea are relieved.

Try this Phillips' way if you have any acid stomach upset. You will be surprised at results. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remarkable, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Only 25¢ for a big box of tablets at drug stores.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM:

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbances.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste.

Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed by the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

Saleswomen for our new stylish uniforms for beauty shops, cafes, etc. \$2.25 up. Previous experience unnecessary. Write EARLE PARKER CO., Houston, Texas.



The Hoot



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

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

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection 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 publisher.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, advertising of church or society doings, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a.m.
Preaching every 2nd and 4th
Sundays and on Saturday before
the 2nd Sunday. Morning service
11:00 a.m. Evening service
8:00. Visitors are always welcome.

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

Frosh Win Ticket Race

The other classes grudgingly allowed the Freshmen to win again. Honorable mention is given our class for turning in ten dollars and eighty cents in the ticket sale for "As You Like It" sponsored by Hedley high school.

The other classes accuse us of winning because we have the greatest number of pupils but we won because we are the best salesman.

Runners up in the contest were Sophomores, eight dollars and forty cents; Juniors, five dollars and fifty cents and Seniors, four dollars and forty five cents.

The school earned one third or nine dollars and sixty cents for the library and we thank these who helped.

Warning to the Fish

Boy, are those freshmen working! "Just like a swarm of bees", says Mrs. Owen. We think that they had better be careful about their bees, for if our memory is correct, one bee has almost caused Jack Benny's downfall and they are not half as good as Jack Benny. If one bee is able to cause Jack Benny to fall, what can a whole swarm of bees do to a few freshmen? As a result of a bee Jack Benny lost his violin, and it would not surprise us in the least to find the freshmen back in the first grade with Mrs. Reast any time.

Last Game of the Season

The Carey Cardinals came to Hedley last Monday the 22nd to return a game that Hedley played at Carey several weeks ago. The Hedley boys showed that they could play ball under odds. They scored 8 points to tie the Cardinals the first half.

The second half the Cardinals took a scoring streak. That L. D. Messer was injured was the disagreeable feature.

The high point men on both teams were Redwine of Carey 9 points, and McPherson of Hedley 12 points. The Cardinals won by a score of 26-17. This last game the Owls will play this season was a fitting close.

Club Reviews Book

The Future Homemakers Club met Monday, Feb. the twenty second in the Home Economics room. Our program was centered around health.

First, we drew the triangle of health showing the three influences in one's life, heredity, environment and personal effort.

Eddie Mae Land and Thelma Tate analyzed the story of Theodore Roosevelt's life. "Great Heart" by McIntyre showing the part that personal effort plays in health.

Girls, remember your roll call; then the program will be more interesting.

Girls Begin Volley Ball

Basket ball is over and now for Volley ball! There are twenty four girls enrolled for Volley ball. We have a check sheet for good serves, returns, and helping return the ball. The ones who have the most checks will probably be the ones who go to the county meet. Now girls, do not stand there until someone is tempted to use a board just to see if you can move. It is up to you to prove who is best.

Students Patronize Film

Eighty high school students, forty one grade school students and ten teachers went to the Ritz Theater this week to enjoy the film "As You Like It". Mr. Payne was generous enough to permit the use of the school buses as modes of transportation. The students appreciated this favor a great deal. The teachers and students enjoyed everything from the hamburgers and spinach in the Popeye comedy to the court customs during the time of Oella and Roseland in "As You Like It". The students were well behaved and were really a credit to our school as they went to patronize this literary film.

NOTICE

Folks, save your pennies to come to the big bit of the season "The Phantom", junior class play.

Mister X

The basketball boys saw a comedy "We don't have to work". See them for full information.

Children do like Shakespears.

The Phantom is a mysterious creature. That is all the Juniors can talk about.

Volley ball is started, even the teachers play.

The girls like red, especially Cardinal red.

All track men are not milers. Tennis players are not born but made, and home run kings are also striker kings.

What a Change Can Do

The study hall has rearranged the ornaments in her hair. The hanging pictures of the old art gallery have a new appearance now. Some have definitely fixed positions while others are neatly grouped together. The rearrangement of even the old faces gives a new appearance.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

M. E. Wells, Pastor
Morning Services:
Sunday School, 10:00, Edward Boliver, Supt.
Song Service and Preaching, 11:00
Evening Services:
Training Service, 6:30, Winfield Mosley, Director.
Preaching, 7:30, by the pastor

Amateur Program

The Hedley Music Club will sponsor a free amateur program, Major Bowes style, in the high school auditorium Friday, Mar. 5 at 7:45. Entries are to be mailed to Mrs. LaVern Cannon. Surrounding communities are invited to take part. Three prizes will be given.

NOTICE

If you have any shoe repair work, leave your shoes at Buff man's Barber Shop. I will pick them up on Friday of each week and have them ready on Monday morning.

A. L. Wall
Shelby Shoe Shop, next door east of Thompson Hdw., Memphis, Texas.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, the second Sunday of each month.

Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 412, O. E. S., meets the first Friday of each month, at 2:30 p.m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome. Jennette Everett, W. M. Ella Johnson, Sec.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman Pastor

Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a.m.
Preaching Service, 11:00
N. Y. P. S., 8:45 p.m.
Preaching Service, 7:30

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.

Roscoe Land, W. M. C. E. Johnson, Sec.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287 AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month

J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Hedley, Texas

Office Phone 8

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The Informer, \$1.00 per year.



WITH YOUR ENGINE OIL-PLATED

OIL-PLATING differs widely from other forms of lubrication in this plain, understandable way: It remains lastingly fastened to the pistons, bearings and other engine parts, even when they are not in motion. This is made possible by the Germ Process—patented—which gives Conoco Germ Processed oil its strong attraction for metals, so that every working part becomes durably Oil-Plated.

Oil-Plating is not like any lubrication that merely goes on-and-off. Once Germ Processed oil covers the parts it never leaves them bare of Oil-Plating... Never when the pistons are racing thousands of strokes a minute... Never on any hills, despite any load... Never while you park at a dozen different stores.

So it's nothing to you, when engineers blame more than half of all engine wear on so-called "dry starting." Nor need you worry over all the rest of the annual Spring oil scare. Whether your car is new or old, you can make your longer runs... hit your higher speeds... enjoy your hotter sunshine. Oil-Plating can take it like the longest-lasting part of your engine. For Oil-Plating really becomes a long-lasting part of your engine, as you change to long-lasting Conoco Germ Processed oil. Continental Oil Company



GERM PROCESSED OIL



PHONE 29 when you know a News Item

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



S'MATTER POP— Step on It, Pop, and Get Claim Filed!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



BRONC PEELER— The Enemy Meet

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



Beating the Gun
He had been roaming round the historic old mansion. Presently he returned, looking white and trembling in every limb.
"I've just seen your family ghost," he stuttered to the owner of the mansion.
"Ha, ha!" laughed the other. "Gave you a start—what?"
The guest glanced nervously over his shoulder.
"Believe me," he said, nervously, "I didn't need a start."

Who Was Chauffeur?
"And so," concluded the Sunday school teacher, "Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden."
"Couldn't Adam drive his own car?" asked the pupil whose dad ran a garage.

Who Does He Think He Is?
Autoist (after killing lady's poodle)—I'm sorry, madam, but I'll replace the animal.
Angry Lady—Sir, you flatter yourself.

THE FAMILY ALBUM—STAIRS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Uncle Phil Says:

Judging Self

To judge and examine one's self is a labor full of profit.

The vein of gold in many a man is seldom taken for a yellow streak even by the dullest.

Paying cash for what one wants is a good way to break the habit of wanting so much.

To make better men it is necessary to begin with the children. That's what McGuffey's Readers did.

It's Often Needed

One thing about the School of Experience—you can always take a post-graduate course.

Some are so easy-going that they don't take the trouble to nail a lie if it doesn't affect them.

This earth owes a hen a living, too; but she has sense enough to scratch for it.

If you are too smart for some people, they admire you, but seek other company.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

Much Vain Worry

What did you worry about last year? Isn't it gone and forgotten?

CHEST COLD

HAD HIM IN AGONY. Found Amazing RELIEF from PAIN.

No need to suffer agony of muscular aches and pains! Thousands report wonderful soothing relief with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Just rub it on—rub it in. Acts quick. Relieves that terrible soreness. Loosens up stiff, aching muscles. Has a pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
For MUSCULAR ACES AND PAINS
Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

Loving to the Full
D'you ever stop to think how full this world is o' things to love if your heart's just big enough to let 'em in.—Gene Stratton Porter.

CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking, spoonful on retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speeded recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR.

Ability to Reason
An essential ingredient of education—better capacities for reasoning.

Miss REE LEEF says
Capudine relieves NEURALGIC PAIN quicker because it's liquid... ALREADY DISSOLVED

Try It.
Pleasing yourself is admittedly agreeable. Pleasing others is, too.

When You Need a Laxative

Thousands of men and women know how wise it is to take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. They like the refreshing relief it brings. They know its timely use may save them from feeling badly and possibly losing time at work from sickness brought on by constipation.

If you have to take a laxative occasionally, you can rely on

BLACK-DRAUGHT
A GOOD LAXATIVE

The Protesting Martyr
It is the protesting martyr that leaves a mark on the world.

MOROLINE
SHOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

WNU—L 7—37

MORNING DISTRESS
is due to acid, upset stomach. Milnesia wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid stomach and give necessary elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.

15¢ - Price Now of Famous Cold Remedy



1. Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

2. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in ½ glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat rawness almost instantly.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin the Thing To Take for Fast Relief



Instead of buying costly medicines for a cold, try the way nearly any doctor you ask will approve as the modern way — BAYER ASPIRIN. It is perhaps the most famous and most widely used of all cold remedies today — yet costs only 15¢ for a dozen tablets or two full dozen for a quarter anywhere in the United States. Virtually 1¢ a tablet.

The way you use it is this: Two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on. Take with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package.

This will act to fight fever, and pains which usually accompany colds. Relief comes rapidly.

Get the genuine BAYER ASPIRIN by asking for it by its full name: not by the name "aspirin" alone.

**15¢ FOR A DOZEN
2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25¢
VIRTUALLY 1¢ A TABLET**



True Enjoyment
True enjoyment comes from activity of the mind and exercise of the body; the two are ever united.—Humboldt.

The Past Is Gone
Grieve not for that which can not be recalled; fear not for that which can not be avoided.—Elbert Hubbard.

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and

toxines. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

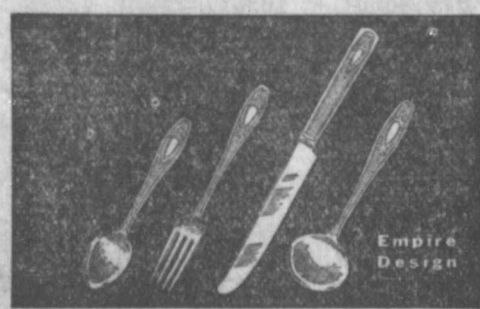
Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

Wisdom From Oneself
Unless you grow wise of your self you will listen in vain to the wise.—Publius Syrus.

Steadfast Morality
Morality is morality; there can't be any dispute about it, in spite of slick and false reasoners.

PLEASE ACCEPT THIS Magnificent 4-PIECE SILVER SET

for only
25¢ complete with
your purchase
of one can of
B. T. Babbitt's
Nationally Known
Brand of Lye



This lovely pure silver-plated set—knife, fork, soup spoon and teaspoon in aristocratic Empire design is offered solely to get you to try the pure brands of Lye with 100 uses, shown at right. Use Lye for cleaning clogged and frozen drain pipes, for making finer soap, for sweetening swill, etc. You'll use no other Lye once you've tried one of these brands.

How to Get Your Silver Set

To get your 4-piece Silver Set, merely send the band from any can of Lye shown at right, with 25¢ (to cover handling, mailing, etc.) with your name and address

to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. WN, 336 Fourth Ave., New York City, N. Y. Your Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. You'll thank us for the Set and for introducing these brands of Lye to you.



TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AS A REMINDER

Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let us tell you more about it.

UNCOMMON AMERICANS

By Elmo
Scott Watson

© Western
Newspaper
Union

"Hot Water War" Leader

"SHAY'S REBELLION" and the outstanding examples of minor "wars" which somehow manage to get into our school histories. But most of them overlook the "Hot Water War" and its leader, John Fries. Yet he was a very important figure in the early history of our nation and more particularly in 1798 when we were about to go to war with France.

In order to raise money for an army to fight this war, if it came, congress enacted a direct tax law, known as the "house tax."—20 cents per \$100 on houses valued at \$200 to \$500 and 30 cents on houses valued at \$500 to \$1,000. The value of the houses was determined by counting the number of windows and measuring them.

In Pennsylvania especially was there resentment against this tax. When assessors went around to measure the windows on houses, the women threw open these windows and poured scalding water on the officials, hence the name "Hot Water War."

It was also called "Fries Rebellion" because the leader of resistance to collection of the tax was John Fries, a veteran of the Revolution (who had also helped suppress the Whiskey Rebellion in Pennsylvania!) He was a traveling auctioneer and this occupation gave him a good opportunity to harangue the people and urge them to resist collection of the house tax. More than that, he raised a force of armed men who chased assessors from township to township, forcibly released prisoners, who had been put in jail for resisting the tax collectors, and in general kept the eastern part of the state in an uproar.

Finally President Adams called on the governor of Pennsylvania to call out militia to suppress the rioters. Fries was captured and taken to Philadelphia to be tried for treason. His attorneys insisted that he was answerable only to a charge of rioting, but a federal jury found him guilty of treason and he was sentenced to be hanged. Then Benjamin Franklin Bache, editor of the Aurora, a Republican (Democratic) paper, and bitter critic of the administration, took up Fries' case. He raised such a fearful row about it that it became a national issue. At last, President Adams was led to pardon Fries and after that the leader of the short-lived "Hot Water War" dropped out of sight and is lost to history.

The First "Muckraker"

EARLY one morning in the late 1820s a comedy was enacted on the banks of the Potomac river near Washington which is without parallel in American history. Enter the first character: a swimmer, sans bathing suit or any other raiment. He is no less a person than the President of the United States, for it was the custom of John Quincy Adams to go for an early-morning swim in that historic stream.

Enter now the second character: an old woman, poorly dressed, carrying a huge umbrella, an inkhorn and quill pen and some paper. She marches out to where the swimmer's clothes lie on the bank and sits down beside them. The swimmer sees her, hastily sits down in the water until only his head is visible. "Go away! Go away!" he shouts.

"Not until you answer some questions, sir!" the woman replies.

John Quincy Adams rages. He threatens. He pleads. But it's no use. The woman not only refuses to budge but she makes him come closer to the bank so that she can hear more plainly what he has to say. And thus Anne Royall, editor of the Huntress (appropriate name, that!) and "Grandma of the Muckrakers" forced Adams to explain to her his national bank policy, then the most important public question of the day. It was one of the first Presidential interviews and undoubtedly the most unusual one ever given.

But that was characteristic of Anne Royall. Left a poor widow when her husband, a Revolutionary war veteran died, Anne Royall went to Washington to claim a widow's pension. While waiting to collect it, she bought an old printing press, hired a printer and began publishing a small weekly newspaper which she called the Paul Pry Journal. In it she fearlessly printed everything that she considered news, regardless of how much it embarrassed public officials.

They tried to hit back at her by having her tried as a common scold, but John Eaton, President Jackson's secretary of war, furnished bond for her (mainly because she had been an ardent defender of Peggy Eaton in the social war then raging). She changed the name of her paper to the Huntress but she didn't change its character and to the end of her days in 1854 she was a crusading journalist—the "first muckraker."

A Well-Fitting Slip



No. 1988

A well-fitted slip is the foundation of any adequate wardrobe, saving many an otherwise ruffled and rippled appearance. Hence the shortcut to the successful wearing of fitted frocks is in the attention given to the slip underneath; and this clever slip will save a lot of time and bother for maid or matron. Made plain or with an applique of lace, and fitted at the waist with darts and pointed panels, it will work up beautifully in silk or satin or linen or rayon or taffeta. Best of all, it is delightfully simple to make and satisfying to wear. Each pattern provides a detailed instruction chart with step by step directions.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1988 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38,

40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 39-in.-material. Price of pattern, 15 cents (coins preferred.)

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make pat-

terns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

"Mary, darling!
Hop in—we'll
grow old together!"



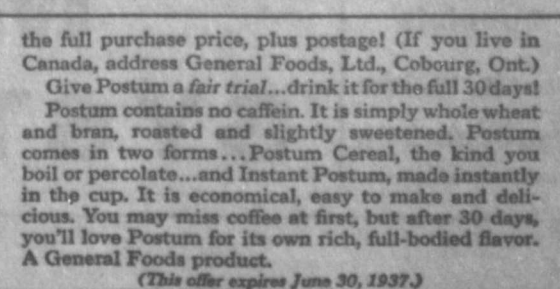
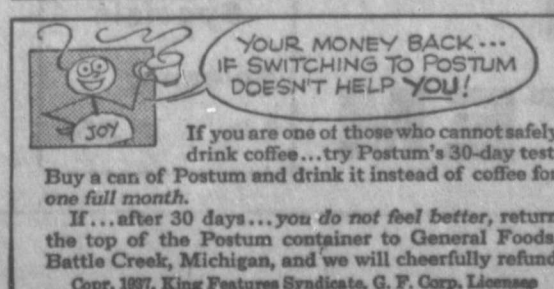
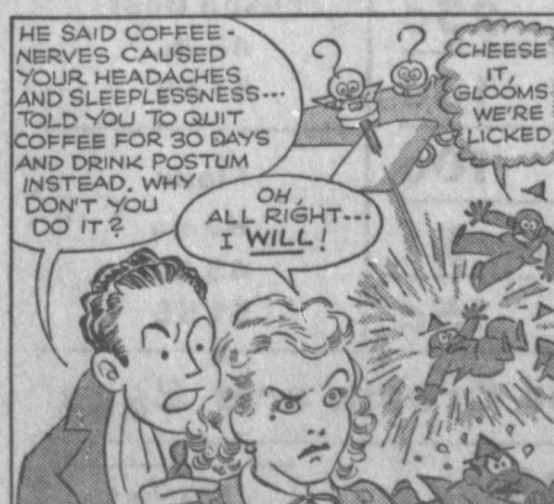
GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

These crisp, cold days are fine for driving if you have the right oil in your crankcase. Use Quaker State Winter Oil which meets the three requirements for care-free driving... easy starting... constant lubrication... long life. Its stamina is assured by the "extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." That's why you go much farther before you need to add a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Retail price... 35¢ per Quart

**QUAKER
STATE
MOTOR OIL**

JOYS and GLOOMS



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Wedding Bells

Travis Bland and Miss Ruby Dell Aldridge were united in marriage Saturday evening, Feb. 27, with Justice of Peace P. C. Johnson officiating. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bland of this community, and the bride is the daughter of J. W. Aldridge, also of Hedley. Both bride and groom attended the Hedley schools, the bride being one of the honor graduates of the class of 1935. They plan to make their home in Hedley.

Gordon Mann and Miss Irene Brvant were married Sunday morning, Feb. 28, in Childress. Mr. Mann is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mann of Hedley, and attended the local schools. The bride formerly lived in Giles and attended school there, and also at Matador, where her father, Mr. Bryant lives.

The many friends here of both couples extend best wishes for a future.

WIFADASOS CLUB

On Feb. 9, Mesdames Koeninger and Katie Mae Moreman were hostesses to the Wifadasos Club at the home of Mrs. Koeninger. It being near Valentine time the room was decorated with ropes of hearts. Twelve members and four visitors enjoyed the afternoon of social pleasure. The program was of a historic nature.

Mrs. Swinney gave the origin of the Valentine, then sketches of our presidents followed.

Washington and Lincoln, Mrs. Marshall.

More about Lincoln, Mrs. Ad-

amsen.

Poem, Baby's first Valentine, Mrs. Ruth Kempson.

Other sketches of historic interest were read. At this meeting "love mates" were revealed, but some did not know this was to be at this meeting so will have to bring their contributions later and as all can not be present every time will draw numbers instead of names.

Delicious refreshments, con-

slating of jellatin salad, cookies and cocoa were served. A fortune telling heart was on each plate; a novel way of selecting dinner partners. Hearts were torn and passed and in matching these revealed your partner. On Tuesday Mar. 9, the club will meet with Mrs. Milner, she and Mrs. Swinney joint hostesses. You will have to come to get the program. Each member is asked to bring an embroidery pattern or picture of embroidery.

METHODIST CHURCH

Church School, 9:45 A. M. Preaching, 11 A. M., 7:30 P. M. Missionary Societies Circle 1, Monday 8 p. m. Circle 2, 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Remember next Sunday being the first Sunday in Communion Day, please let every member of the church be present, and partake of this Holy Sacrament. Each one needs it. We shall try to have a message in keeping with the occasion. We are placing special emphasis on the service at the evening hour. Let all the singers be present and help us make the song service inspiring. Yours for a great revival, B. J. Osborn, Pastor.

Out of town relatives who attended Mrs. Priestly's funeral were Mesdames Edwin Thompson, R. S. Green, A. G. Powell, John McMeiken, John Masie, T. R. Garrett and Joe Whitwood of Memphis; Messrs. and Mesdames T. R. Franks of Memphis, Robert Muer of Amarillo, Claude Pyle of Clarendon, Horace Pyle of Amarillo.

PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday and Saturday Mar. 5 & 6

Yellowstone

Filmed in Yellowstone National Park

Also Paramount Variety 10 25c

Saturday Midnite Show Mar. 6

Joan Crawford, Clark Gable, Fred Astaire and Franchot Tone in

Dancing Lady

Also Paramount Variety 10 25c

Sun and Mon Mar. 7 & 8

John Boles and Rosalind Russell in

Craig's Wife

Also Musical Comedy 10 25c

Tuesday only Mar. 9

Bank Night

Ralph Bellamy in
Man Who Lived Twice

Also Variety Short 10 25c

Wed and Thurs Mar. 10 11.

Dick Powell, Madeleine Carroll in

On the Avenue

Also Color Cartoon. 10 25c

Coming Attractions

Bing Crosby in
'Pennies from Heaven'

Irene Dunne in

'Theodora Goes Wild'

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.

Evening shows at 7:30

Selected short subjects

COZY THEATRE

Saturday Only Mar. 6

Three Mesquiteers in

Hit the Saddle

Also chapter 9 of "The Roaring West," with Buck Jones

Also Cartoon 10 15c

W. M. SOCIETY

A joint meeting of societies 1 and 2 met with Mrs. Tronble Mar. 1. A very enjoyable program was given on Congo crosses. Delicious refreshments were served to 13 members and one visitor, Thelma Killingsworth.

The societies will meet with Mrs. Burden Mar. 8, with Mrs. Trimble joint hostess. The study of Congo crosses is continued.

Leader, Mrs. Watkins. Spiritual, Down by the river side.

Scripture, Mrs. Jones.

Christianity vs. paganism, Ola Gurd.

Growing Christian, Mrs. Osborn.

Compare standards for church membership in Africa and U. S.

Mrs. Mastersson.

Do women have a place in Christ's plan, Mrs. Mobley.

Discuss how Protestant groups cooperate in the Congo.

Are you more interested in the African becoming a Methodist than a Christian?

Hymn.

Scripture, leader.

Prayer for what this study has meant to you and for the Congo.

CARD OF THANKS

The public school administration and those interested in the welfare of the undernourished school children wish to publicly thank Barnes & Hastings Gro and the following individuals for the benefit program Saturday, Feb. 27. The proceeds amounted to \$29.00.

Wapies Platter Gro Co.
H. A. Marr Gro Co.
Harvest Queen Mill.
Wilson & Co. Packers.
Cudaby Packing Co.
H. O. Wooten Gro Co.
Good Eats Bakery.
Home Bakery.
J. M. Radford Gro Co.
A. Shilling & Co.
Shamrock Produce Co.
Walker Smith Gro Co.
San Antonio Coffee Co.
Merchants Biscuit Co.
Panhandle Fruit Co.
Hall & Rice.
J. P. Devine.
Ed Kinslow.
Frank Jones.
C. C. Nash.
A. B. Watkins.
Roy Jewell.
O. E. Johnson.
Tom Tate.
W. H. Ivey.
M. Stone.
Robert Watkins.
W. R. Harris.

Miss Opal Cooper grew worse first of the week, having developed pneumonia, but she is reported some better today (Thursday).

Mrs. Penn Johnson was reported not doing so well first of the week, but is reported better as we go to press.

Mesdames W. G. Brinson, Luke Hart and Spencer Sibley of Amarillo attended the funeral of Mrs. Ruth Priestly Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Rhodes of Kansas City announce the arrival of a fine 8 lb. son, born Feb. 23. He has been named John Franklin. Mrs. Rhodes was formerly Miss Lois Simmons of Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franklin visited Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Regal in Amarillo Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lankford of Loveland, Feb. 11, a baby girl, named Shirley Sue. Mrs. Lankford will be remembered here as Miss Alta Guthrie.

Mrs. Willard Knox and Del Lomon of Lelia Lake were Hedley visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. J. P. Alexander of McLean and son, Don, visited in Hedley a short while Sunday.

WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sundays and on Saturday before the 2nd Sunday. Morning service 11:00 a. m. Evening service 8:00. Visitors are always welcome.

B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Chism will preach in Hedley, at the Church of Christ, the second Sunday of each month. Everybody is invited to come out and hear him. Bible Classes every Sunday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock.

JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis

PHONE 462

Lady in Office

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

NAZARENE CHURCH

W. Hickman Pastor

We are glad to bring to the readers of our local paper an encouraging report. Our crowds are increasing each Sunday and souls are getting saved in our regular services. We believe in religion that saves souls from sin and puts joy in the soul. God has been blessing us in a wonderful way as we try to preach the old time gospel of full salvation. Our prayer meetings are being well attended, especially by our young people. The month of March is to be devoted to a Sunday School rally and a nice reward will be given to the person bringing the most new scholars during the month. Our W. M. S. will render a missionary program at the evening hour Sunday Mar. 14. Everybody is invited. Next Sunday morning Mar. 7, will be Junior Church and the Juniors will have charge of the service. The message will be especially suited to that hour.

Sunday Bible School, 10:00 a. m. Preaching Service, 11:00 N. Y. P. S., 7:00 p. m. Preaching Service, 7:30

Amateur Program

The Hedley Music Club will sponsor a free amateur program. Major Powers style, in the high school auditorium Friday, Mar. 5 at 7:45. Entries are to be mailed to Mrs. LaVern Cannon. Surrounding communities are invited to take part. Three prizes will be given.

HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

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

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome. Jennette Everett, W. M. Ella Johnson, Sec.

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.

Roscoe Land, W. M. G. E. Johnson, Sec.

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287

AMERICAN LEGION

meets the first Thursday in each month



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 postulate query!

Only Guyton Williams can draw such a face... and only through our paper can residents of this community follow his unparalleled skill!

Don't Miss
THE FUNNIES

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.

Food Specials

We Welcome All to Shop With Us for the Lowest Possible Prices

Bananas doz. 10c	Spuds, pk. 35c	Mustard, qt. 11c
Sugar 25 lb. bag \$1.43	Veg. Knockout Sale, all bunch stuff, 2 for 5c	
	Mother's Cocoa, 2 lb. box 14c	
	Snuff, any kind, 6 oz. bottle 30c	
	Western Corn Meal, 20 lb. 60c	
	Hominy, No. 2 1-2 cans, each 10c	
Prunes, gal. 30c	Winesap Apples, 216, 2 doz. 35c	
Corn, 3 No. 2 cans 25c	Spinach, 6 lb. 25c	
Hooker Lye, 7 cans 50c	Lard, 8 lb. carton \$1.10	
Raisins, 4 lb pkg 32c	Flour	
Cabbage, 10 lb. 21c	Yukon Best 48 lb. \$1.85	
Lettuce, head 5c	Flour	
Candy, all 5c bars, 3 for 10c	Homa 48 lb. \$1.55	
Gladiola Flour, 48 lb. \$1.95		
Sour Pickles, qt. 15c		

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

Market
Specials
Steak, lb. 15c
Sausage 20c

'M'
SYSTEM

Market
Specials
Bologna,
2 lb. 25c