

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, JANUARY 10, 1936

NO. 9

## Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Oysters, No. 1 can, 2 for	25c
Tamales, Ratliff, 2 cans	25c
Chile Brick, lb.	19c
Wolf, small can	15c
Spuds 10 lb. Pk.	25c
Tomatoes Concho, No. 2 can	9c
Wapco, No. 2 can	10c
Flour Perryton, 48 lb.	\$1.69
Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.95
Fruit Grapefruit, 3 for	10c
Oranges, small, doz.	19c
Pickles Sour, gal.	49c
Sweet mixed, pt.	19c
Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag	\$1.25
Meal, old time, 20 lb.	49c
Syrup, pure ribbon cane, gal.	59c
Egg Noodles, per box	5c

### WEST BAPTIST CHURCH

Byron F. Todd, pastor  
Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.  
Preaching every 2nd and 4th  
Sundays and on Saturday before  
the 2nd Sunday. Morning ser-  
vice 11:00 a. m. Evening service  
8:00. Visitors are always wel-  
come.  
B. Y. P. U. and adult Bible  
Sunday at 7:00 P. M.

### NAZARENE CHURCH

H. E. McClain pastor  
Sunday Bible School, 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching Service, 11:00  
N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m.  
Preaching Service, 7:30  
W. M. S. Wednesday, 2:30 P. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15  
We Welcome You

### JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor

18th year in Memphis  
PHONE 462  
Lady in Office

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School Sunday morn-  
ing at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt.  
Epworth League at 6:30. Sybil  
Holland, Pres. Church service  
morning and evening each Sun-  
day

### HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413



Hedley Chapter No. 413,  
O. E. S., meets the first  
Monday of each month,  
at 7:00 p. m.

Members are requested to attend.  
Visitors welcome.  
Mary Newman, W. M.  
Katie Mae Moreman, Sec. Pro Tem

### CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Frank E. Ohism 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.  
Everyone is cordially invited to  
attend

### MRS. MARTHA PLASTER

Mrs. Martha Jane Plaster, 84  
passed away at the A. N. Wood  
home in Clarendon Sunday, Jan  
5. Funeral services were held  
Monday at the Church of Christ  
there, conducted by Elder Whit  
aker of Frederick, Okla. Inter-  
ment was made in the Citizens  
Cemetery at Clarendon.

Mrs. Plaster was well known  
to old timers here, having visited  
the A. N. Wood family on several  
occasions while they were resi-  
dents of Hedley a number of  
years ago. She was the mother  
of Mrs. Wood.

Hedley friends extend sympa-  
thy to the bereaved.

### MRS. HUGH BROWN

Mrs. Hugh Brown of Claren-  
don, a long time resident of Don-  
ley county, passed away at the  
family home in Clarendon last  
Saturday, Jan 4. Funeral ser-  
vices were held Sunday at the  
First Methodist Church in Claren-  
don, conducted by Rev. E. D.  
Landreth, pastor, assisted by  
Rev. J. Perry King and Rev.  
Robt. S. McKee. Interment was  
made in the Citizens cemetery at  
Clarendon.

Mrs. Brown was born Feb 15,  
1868, in Alabama, being nearly  
68 years of age at the time of her  
death. She was first married to  
a Mr. Goodson, who preceded  
her in death. Four children  
were born to this union, Ray  
Goodson of Wellington, Ed of Cla-  
rendon, Claude of Garland, Texas  
and Mrs. Viola Myers of Shreve-  
port, La.

In 1908 she was married to  
Hugh Brown at Clarendon, where  
she lived until her death. One  
son was born to this union, Hu-  
bert Brown of the JA ranch.

Besides those named above,  
Mrs. Brown is survived by her  
husband and six stepchildren, as  
follows: Mrs. Fred Madison and  
Mrs. Ray Bush of Amarillo, Mrs.  
Paul Potter of Borger, Mrs. Carl  
Ripito of Ft. Worth, Floyd Brown  
of San Bernardino, Calif., and  
Lloyd Brown of Sierra Blanca,  
Texas.

The many Hedley friends of  
the family extend deepest sym-  
pathies.

### COUNTY SINGERS

The County singing convention  
met Sunday, Jan 5, and elected  
officers for the coming year.

They are:  
President, J. F. Stiles  
Sec. Tress, J. Les Hawkins  
R. W. Alewine was re-elected  
chaplain.

The next convention will meet  
with Hedley on Sunday, Feb 2.

### HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Hedley P. T. A. met in  
regular session Thursday even-  
ing, January 2. A small group  
enjoyed a discussion of home in-  
fluences on children, by Mrs.  
Trostle.

At the business meeting, over  
which Mrs. Elvin Hickey pre-  
sided, it was voted to buy equip-  
ment for a rhythm band and to  
pay dues for Inter-scholastic  
League membership for both  
ward and high schools. The body  
also voted to change the regular  
meeting time from evening to  
afternoon.

### Notice to City Taxpayers

Owing to financing a part of  
the street project, the city is in  
need of funds, and ask those who  
owe taxes to the city, to kindly  
make prompt payment, and re-  
lieve the situation.  
C. E. Johnson, Mayor

### HEDLEY SINGERS

The Hedley singing class meets  
next Sunday, Jan 12 at 2:30.

We are to have the Todd Bros.  
quartet from Brice with us, also  
singers from Memphis. We hope  
to have several singers from  
Chamberlain.

The quartet is well known here  
as fine singers, the others are  
good also. Everyone is cordially  
invited to be with us. Singers  
and others from neighboring  
communities are especially in-  
vited. We will start promptly  
at 2:30 so lets all be on time.

### WADDELL-LAMBERTSON

Too Late for Last Week  
V. C. Waddell of this city and  
Miss Juanita Lambertson of the  
Midway community were united  
in marriage Dec 24 at the Bap-  
tist parsonage in Clarendon. Rev.  
J. Perry King performed the  
ceremony.

The groom is the son of Mr.  
and Mrs. C. A. Waddell of Hed-  
ley. The bride is the daughter  
of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lambert-  
son of Midway.

The young couple have many  
friends who extend best wishes  
for a happy future.

### CALHOUN-HOWARD

The many friends of the couple  
were surprised to learn of the  
marriage of Miss Chrystal How-  
ard of Memphis and Leslie H.  
Calhoun of Wellington, which  
took place at Estelline, Dec. 24.  
J. W. Butler, Justice of Peace  
performing the ceremony.

The bride is the attractive  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W.  
Howard of Memphis and grand  
daughter of Mrs. M. T. Howard  
of Clarendon. She is a popular  
member of Memphis' younger  
set and is an accomplished mu-  
sician.

The groom is the son of Mr.  
and Mrs. W. Calhoun of Wellin-  
gton. He attended Memphis High  
School last year. They have  
many friends in this section who  
extend congratulations and best  
wishes.

### SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, Jan. 12.  
Hebrews 11. A Great Faith  
Chapter.

Introduction, Imogene Bell.  
Discussion No. 1, Doris Tinsley  
No 2, Verlin McPherson.  
No 3, Pauline Bellver.  
No 4, Golden Holland.

### NOTICE

Have five terrier pups to give  
away to anyone wishing them.  
See S. G. Adamson

### NOTICE

Our office will be open from  
8 a. m. to 8 p. m. each day. Af-  
ter 8 p. m. will be out on service  
West Texas Utilities Co.

Zimmerman's Wonder Salve knocks Piles;  
Eczema; Boils; Burns; Pimples or any-  
thing but Cancer. Sold at Wilson and  
Leila Lake Drug Stores and Quail Mercan-  
tile Co.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## Your Dollars Pay Dividends Here!

If your family demands high qual-  
ity foods at substantial savings,  
visit our store.

We are prepared to fill your  
needs in the grocery line.

## Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

## Hodges Funeral Home

NO FAMILY, even of limited means,  
need be deprived of an adequate ex-  
pression of their love, reverence and  
respect of their loved ones.

WE Offer sympathetic service which  
is dignified and distinctive, yet need  
not be expensive.

G. C. Heath, Hedley representative Phone 76

## It Is Our Endeavor

To give you at all times the ser-  
vice and quality you expect to  
find in a high class drug store.

Give Us a Trial

See us for School Supplies

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

## W-H-Y

Keep money  
in a bank?

That's not hard to answer—because it's  
the safest place.

A steel vault guards your savings. In-  
surance and police protection guaran-  
tee that you suffer no loss through rob-  
bery.

And a strong sense of responsibility de-  
mands that we be worthy of the trust  
imposed by our community—to make  
our bank a refuge of safety for the man  
with the dollar.

Security State Bank  
HEDLEY, TEXAS

## NOTICE

Our office will be open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. each day. After 5 p. m. will be on service West Texas Utilities Co.

The first conviction in the county under the new liquor law was made Monday, according to Sheriff Guy Pierce, when a man near Hedley was assessed a \$200 fine and 90 days in jail, on a charge of selling liquor to a minor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Franke spent the Xmas holidays with their parents at Saint Jo.

W. E. Reeves is able to help and about.

Mrs. Ed Harris of Rotan has been visiting in the W. E. Reeves home.

Grandma Rains is ill at the home of her son, west of town.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## WARNING

The legal speed limit in the state of Texas is 45 miles per hour, but it has not been enforced in the four years since the law was passed. Henceforth the law will be fully enforced by the highway patrolmen, and all speeders are warned to drive their cars at 45 miles per hour or less.

Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff

Let Kendall show you.

Few drops Pine Oil knocks Colds and Coughs; gets chest pains and Pneumonia when rubbed on. Sold at Wilson and Lelia Lake Drug Stores.

## IN MEMORY

How our hearts were saddened when dear Grandma Shelton passed away. Although she had lived her allotted days and was here on borrowed time, it was a loss to give her up. She was one of our oldest pioneers and a sweet lovable old lady who will be missed. Her lovable disposition, her beautiful white hair and lovely face made her attractive and loved. Now we will see no more her tottering steps going to the place she loved, her church. She was loyal as long as she could walk, to the church, and when she no longer could go I am sure she prayed for its members and longed to be there. Her life was an inspiration and her faithfulness will linger in the minds of many and especially her family.

Many things transpire that are soon forgotten, but a life like Grandma Shelton's we can never get away from. Although her name was not seen in big headlines in the newspapers, in her humble little home, in the community and church she was quietly making a record that will live on throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity. Yes, we say Will Rogers was a great man because of his humor and good deeds, but Grandmother Shelton was great because of her religion, her love and loyalty to her God, her home and church. What is greater or more noble and more meritorious headlines in our papers.

I loved Grandmother Shelton because of her life, because she was a friend of my mother and a sister in her church; I loved her sweet face and gentleness; because she was a friend to the ministers and had encouraging

words for those of God's servants and many others. Her little home looks lonely as we pass by. She was a companion and mother to be praised by her family; a true pioneer of the old type. Why not call her great?

She gave to the world 5 children, but God had none of 2 and carried one home in infancy and one, Mrs. Minnie Killian, was called to her reward a few years ago. Three have been spared for a purpose, to live and work for Him while they dwell here on His foot stool. What an opportunity we have, and what a privilege to work for the Master as Grandmother Shelton did. She has gone now and we will have to get along without her but we have a hope of meeting her some day in that city of gold where we will not have to say goodbye any more and separate, but can dwell in peace and love for all time. She left 12 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren to call her blessed.

Grandmother, while you are "walking," not "tottering" as you did here, on the pavement of gold, viewing the beautiful sights of Heaven, we are here being tempted of the wicked one and tried, sometimes beyond what we can hardly endure.

Oh what a day that will be, When our Savior's face we'll see

And then meet grandmother face to face

At the end of our earthly race. A friend Mrs. O. R. Culwell

Mrs. J. T. Stanton and family of Springlake spent the Christmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. T. O. McLaughlin and family

## PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday Jan 3  
**Mary Burns, Fugitive**  
Sylvia Sidney, Melvin Douglas  
Drama, romance, tense drama, humor and thrills 10 15c

Saturday 4  
**Border Brigands**  
Buck Jones and Lona Andre  
Western. Buck Jones as Lieutenant in R. M. N. P. brings in the bandits. 10 15c

Midnight matinee  
**Unknown Woman**  
Marian Marsh, Richard Cromwell, Mystery drama, danger in her arms, heaven in her kiss 10 25c

Sun. Mon. 5 6  
**After The Dance**  
Nancy Carroll, George. A musical romance. A new team in a new romance 10 25c

Tuesday 7  
**It's In The Air**  
Jack Benny, Ted Healy and Una Merkel Kings of comedy of the air bring you even more laughs in their latest screen sensation. And our Bank Nite. Don't fail to attend matinee. 10 25c

Wed Thurs 8 9  
**Here Comes The Band**  
Ted Lewis and Virginia Bruce  
A musical comedy. A carload of fun, snappy songs, eye filling dances, bring the whole family for men, women and children only 10 25c

Coming attractions  
**"Peebles"** with Tom Brown, Carol Stone and Virginia Weidler  
**"Peter Ibbetson"** Ann Harding and Gary Cooper

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.  
Evening shows at 7:00  
Selected short subjects

## COZY THEATRE

Saturday only  
**Mary Burns, Fugitive**  
Sylvia Sidney. Also chapter 18 The Miracle Rider. 10 15c

## NEW YEAR PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Golden Holland entertained a number of friends with a New Year party at their home Tuesday night. Numerous games were enjoyed during the evening. Hot chocolate and cake were served to the following: Misses Verlin McPherson, Alin Abernathy, Jack Leach, Pauline Boliver, Sybil Holland, Imogene Bell, Messrs. Fred Wells, Delbert Lawson, Edward Boliver, Ewell Whitfield, C. C. Horshler, Shelby Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Vergil McPherson.

For Sale—Milk cow, Plymouth roosters and used oil stove  
Mrs. Claude Hill

For Sale—Percheron Stallion  
See W. O. or Clarence Hill

A fine son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bromley of Clarendon Dec 29

Mrs. Ed Butler of the JA ranch visited in Hedley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Butler and Harry Griffith spent Xmas in Randlett, Okla.

Mrs. Myrtle Moore and daughters, Neil and Mable, spent Xmas in Silverton.

Mrs. N. L. Norman of Denton spent the Xmas holidays with her sister, Mrs. O. H. Tinsley.

Mrs. Olen Bailey and sons visited in McLean during the Xmas holidays.

Mrs. M. W. Mosley underwent an operation at Paris last Thursday. She is reported getting along nicely.

## New Year Specials

Sugar, 25 lb. cane	\$1.39
Flour, 48 lb.	\$1.89
Coffee, W. P. lb.	19c
Meal, 20 lb.	48c
Syrup, ribbon cane, gal.	63c
Rex Jelly, 5 lb.	32c
Pineapple, 2 No. 2 cans	35c
Cherries, 2 for	27c
Blackberries, 2 for	25c
Pears, 2 1/2 size	23c
Peaches, 2 1/2 size	18c
Hominy, No. 1 tall, 3 cans	20c
Kraut, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Corn, 3 No. 2 cans	27c
English Peas, 2 No. 2 size	27c

## Market Specials

Country Sausage, lb.	25c
Steak, choice, lb.	23c
Plenty of lunch meats	

## We Still Buy Cottonseed

## Harry Burden Grocery and Market

PHONE 15

## Food Specials

Buy More and Save At These Prices  
Friday and Saturday

Flour, Yukon Best \$2.10

Cane Sugar, 10 lb.	55c	Lettuce, head	6c
Bak. Powd., 2 lb. can with cup and saucer	21c	Onions, 5 lb.	19c
Cocoanuts, each	6c	Soap, Big Ben, 6 bars	25c
Walnuts, lb.	15c	Pork & Beans, 4 cans	25c
		Spuds, pk.	25c

Raisins, 4 lb. pkg. 29c

Coffee, Bright & Early, 3 lb.	59c	Sorghum, gal.	59c
Coffee, Bright & Early, lb.	21c	Pepper, black, lb.	27c
Turnips, bulk, lb.	3c	Steak, fat, tender, lb.	18c
Salt, 10c size, 2 for	15c	Roast, rib, 2 lb.	25c
Lard, 8 lb. bucket	\$1.19	Country Butter, lb.	27c

Meal, large sack 49c

We have plenty of candy, fruit and nuts at prices you can afford

## 'M' SYSTEM

## TELLS OF THINGS TO DO FOR HENS

"Sound judgment counts for a whole lot in poultry raising," says C. S. Johnson, Manager of the Poultry Department of the Gruesen Mills. "Any way you look at it," he says, "the business of raising chickens calls for a lot of good, common sense. Some make a go of it with Leghorns, others with Plymouth Rocks, and others with Rhode Island Reds. There are successes in New England as well as in the South and West. There are failures, too. No matter what the breed or the section of the country, the difference is usually in the common sense of the man behind the hens."

### Outlines 8-Point Plan.

In getting the most from hens through the winter, Johnson calls attention to what he terms the 8-point common sense plan of making hens pay. Every flock owner will do well to question himself on each of Johnson's eight points to see if his flock is getting a chance to lay winter eggs. Poultry raisers need not go to any great expense in making the necessary changes that will bring about the desired conditions for health in the flock and extra eggs in the nest all through the winter. Sometimes just a little retooling or just a change of ration is all that's required:

- (1) Give hens a warm, dry, comfortable, well-ventilated place to live.
- (2) Don't overcrowd—allow 3 1/2 to 4 square feet of floor space per bird.
- (3) See that birds have plenty of hopper and water fountain space.
- (4) Provide 12 to 15 nests for each 100 hens—gather eggs 3 times daily.
- (5) Keep things clean.
- (6) Call out diseased, weak, or poorly developed birds; also birds that persist in laying eggs of inferior quality.
- (7) Use artificial lights to lengthen the feeding period in winter.
- (8) Be sure that the laying mash contain puritene (Pro-vitamin A) so that the layers in winter will get enough Vitamin A for springtime health and springtime production.



One Gift

THAT SAYS SO MUCH  
a GRUEN

Every day through the years it will faithfully tell the time. But more than that—it will be a constant reminder, not alone of your good taste and judgment, but of the sentiment that prompted its selection. Choose a Gruen—the watch the whole world admires. Prices from \$24.75.



GOLDSTON BROS.  
Jewelers and Optometrist  
Clarendon, Texas

ADAMSON-LANE POST 287  
AMERICAN LEGION  
meets on the first Friday in each month

THE METHODIST CHURCH  
A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30. Sybil Holland, Pres. Church service morning and evening each Sunday.

EMBALMING  
Caskets & Undertaking Supplies  
We Are At Your Service  
THOMPSON BROS.  
Night Phone 94 or 64

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XXVI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS, JANUARY 10, 1936

NO. 9

## Chunn & Boston

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

Oysters, No. 1 can, 2 for	25c
Tamales, Ratliff, 2 cans	25c
Chile Brick, lb.	19c
Wolf, small can	15c
Spuds 10 lb. Pk.	25c
Tomatoes Concho, No. 2 can	9c
Wapco, No. 2 can	10c
Flour Perryton, 48 lb.	\$1.69
Kansas Cream, 48 lb.	\$1.95
Fruit Grapefruit, 3 for	10c
Oranges, small, doz.	19c
Pickles Sour, gal.	49c
Sweet mixed, pt.	19c
Sugar, 25 lb. cloth bag	\$1.25
Meal, old time, 20 lb.	49c
Syrup, pure ribbon cane, gal.	59c
Egg Noodles, per box	5c

### 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.

### NAZARENE CHURCH

B. E. McClain pastor  
Sunday Bible School, 9:45 a. m.  
Preaching Service, 11:00  
N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m.  
Preaching Service, 7:30  
W. M. S. Wednesday, 2:30 P. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15  
We Welcome You

### JOHN W. FITZJARRALD

Chiropractor  
18th year in Memphis  
PHONE 462  
Lady in Office

### THE METHODIST CHURCH

A. V. Hendricks, Pastor  
Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:45. Clarence Davis, Supt. Epworth League at 6:30. Sybil Holland, Pres. Church service morning and evening each Sunday

### HEDLEY LODGE NO. 413

Hedley Chapter No. 413, O. E. S., meets the first Monday of each month, at 7:00 p. m.

Members are requested to attend. Visitors welcome.  
Mary Newman, W. M.  
Katie Mae Moreman, Sec. Pro Tem

### 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. Everyone is cordially invited to attend

### MRS. MARTHA PLASTER

Mrs. Martha Jane Plaster, 84 passed away at the A. N. Wood home in Clarendon Sunday, Jan 5. Funeral services were held Monday at the Church of Christ there, conducted by Elder Whitaker of Frederick, Okla. Interment was made in the Citizens Cemetery at Clarendon.

Mrs. Plaster was well known to old timers here, having visited the A. N. Wood family on several occasions while they were residents of Hedley a number of years ago. She was the mother of Mrs. Wood.

Hedley friends extend sympathy to the bereaved.

### COUNTY SINGERS

The County singing convention met Sunday, Jan 5, and elected officers for the coming year.

They are:  
President, J. F. Stiles  
Sec. Treas., J. Les Hawkins  
R. W. Alewine was re-elected chaplain.

The next convention will meet with Hedley on Sunday, Feb 2.

### HEDLEY P. T. A.

The Hedley P. T. A. met in regular session Thursday evening, January 2. A small group enjoyed a discussion of home influences on children, by Mrs. Trostle.

At the business meeting, over which Mrs. Elvin Hickey presided, it was voted to buy equipment for a rhythm band and to pay dues for Interscholastic League membership for both ward and high schools. The body also voted to change the regular meeting time from evening to afternoon.

### Notice to City Taxpayers

Owing to financing a part of the street project, the city is in need of funds, and ask those who owe taxes to the city, to kindly make prompt payment, and relieve the situation.

C. E. Johnson, Mayor

### HEDLEY SINGERS

The Hedley singing class meets next Sunday, Jan 12 at 2:30.

We are to have the Todd Bros. quartet from Brice with us, also singers from Memphis. We hope to have several singers from Chamberlain.

The quartet is well known here as fine singers, the others are good also. Everyone is cordially invited to be with us. Singers and others from neighboring communities are especially invited. We will start promptly at 2:30 so lets all be on time.

### WADDELL-LAMBERTSON

Too Late for Last Week  
V. G. Waddell of this city and Miss Juanita Lambertson of the Midway community were united in marriage Dec 24 at the Baptist parsonage in Clarendon. Rev. J. Perry King performed the ceremony.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Waddell of Hedley. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Lambertson of Midway.

The young couple have many friends who extend best wishes for a happy future.

### MRS. HUGH BROWN

Mrs. Hugh Brown of Clarendon, a long time resident of Donley county, passed away at the family home in Clarendon last Saturday, Jan 4. Funeral services were held Sunday at the First Methodist Church in Clarendon, conducted by Rev. E. D. Landreth, pastor, assisted by Rev. J. Perry King and Rev. Robt. S. McKee. Interment was made in the Citizens cemetery at Clarendon.

Mrs. Brown was born Feb 15, 1868, in Alabama, being nearly 68 years of age at the time of her death. She was first married to a Mr. Goodson, who preceded her in death. Four children were born to this union, Ray Goodson of Wellington, Ed of Clarendon, Claude of Garland, Texas and Mrs. Viola Myers of Shreveport, La.

In 1908 she was married to Hugh Brown at Clarendon, where she lived until her death. One son was born to this union, Herbert Brown of the JA ranch.

Besides those named above, Mrs. Brown is survived by her husband and six stepchildren, as follows: Mrs. Fred Madison and Mrs. Ray Bush of Amarillo, Mrs. Paul Potter of Borger, Mrs. Carl Ripito of Ft. Worth, Floyd Brown of San Bernardino, Calif., and Loyd Brown of Sierra Blanca, Texas.

The many Hedley friends of the family extend deepest sympathies.

### CALHOUN-HOWARD

The many friends of the couple were surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss Chrystal Howard of Memphis and Leslie H. Calhoun of Wellington, which took place at Estelline, Dec. 24. J. W. Butler, Justice of Peace performing the ceremony.

The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Howard of Memphis and grand daughter of Mrs. M. T. Howard of Clarendon. She is a popular member of Memphis' younger set and is an accomplished musician.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Calhoun of Wellington. He attended Memphis High School last year. They have many friends in this section who extend congratulations and best wishes.

### SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Program for Sunday, Jan. 12 Hebrews 11. A Great Faith Chapter.

Introduction, Imogene Bell.  
Discussion No. 1, Doris Tinsley  
No. 2, Verlin McPherson.  
No. 3, Pauline Boller.  
No. 4, Golden Holland.

### NOTICE

Have five terrier pups to give away to anyone wishing them.  
See S. G. Adamson

### NOTICE

Our office will be open from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. each day. After 3 p. m. will be out on service.  
West Texas Utilities Co.

Zimmerman's Wonder Salve kneads Piles; Eczema; Boils; Burns; Pimples or anything but Cancer. Sold at Wilson and Lela Lake Drug Stores and Quail Mercantile Co.

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## Your Dollars Pay Dividends Here!

If your family demands high quality foods at substantial savings, visit our store.

We are prepared to fill your needs in the grocery line.

### Barnes & Hastings Grocery Co.

PHONE 21

## Hodges Funeral Home

NO FAMILY, even of limited means, need be deprived of an adequate expression of their love, reverence and respect of their loved ones.

WE Offer sympathetic service which is dignified and distinctive, yet need not be expensive.

G. C. Heath, Hedley representative.....Phone 76

## It Is Our Endeavor

To give you at all times the service and quality you expect to find in a high class drug store.

Give Us a Trial

See us for School Supplies

### Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome  
PHONE 63

## W-H-Y

Keep money in a bank?

That's not hard to answer—because it's the safest place.

A steel vault guards your savings. Insurance and police protection guarantee that you suffer no loss through robbery.

And a strong sense of responsibility demands that we be worthy of the trust imposed by our community—to make our bank a refuge of safety for the man with the dollar.

### Security State Bank HEDLEY TEXAS

THE FEATHERHEADS



Metal Literature

SMATTER POP— Has His App

He Spoiled Three to Five Times Daily!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

© 1936, by S. L. Huntley. Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

So That's The Trouble?



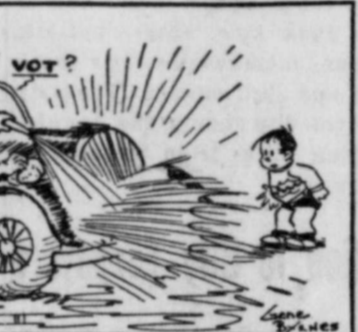
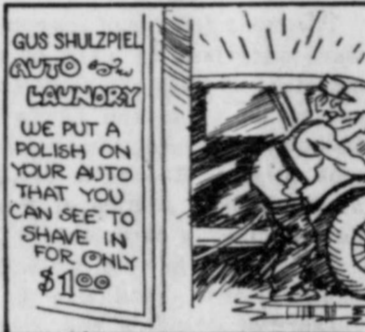
FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted G. Smith

Lost in the Fog



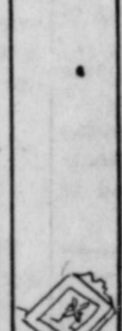
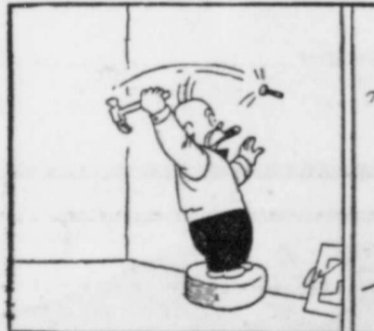
"REG'LAR FELLERS"



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Take Back Your Nail

By O. JACOBSSON



BRONC PEELER

Close Call for Pete

By FRED HARMAN



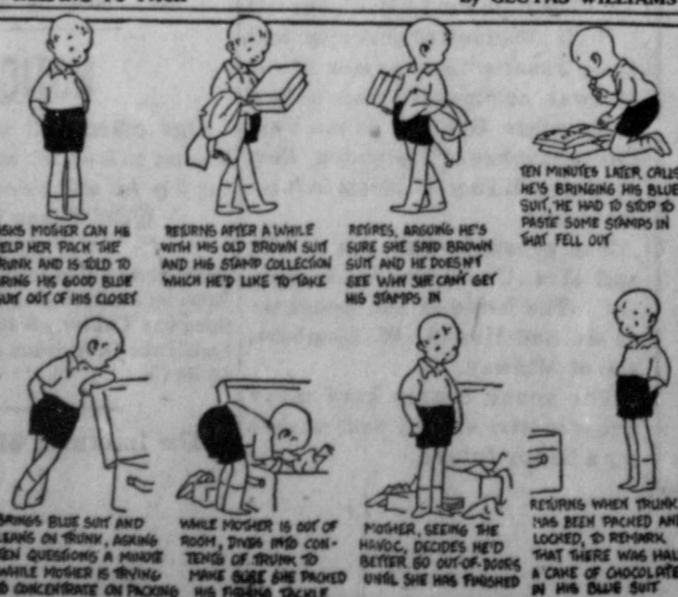
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—WRIGLEY'S SATISFIES

DING! DING! DING!



HELPING TO PACK

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Blouses Gain New Fashion Heights

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



They are worn without hats or with absurd little evening hats that are mere twists or dabs of silk tulle, silk lame or silk velvet.

For luncheon in a swank restaurant, for afternoon tea, there is nothing more flattering than a blouse of delectable silk satin, softly draped or shirred at the shoulders, with a new version of the high cowl neckline after the manner of the Schiaparelli model illustrated to the left below. This stunning silk satin blouse is in Kelly green.

The sheer silk blouse, new this season, is attracting favorable attention. It can be worn with a dark woolen or tweed suit or as a separate costume with a contrasting skirt. Silk chiffon and silk georgettes are the featured fabrics. Fine pleating or tucking, shirring around yokes or under necklines give such blouses softness and femininity.

The tailored blouse for sports wear or with a tailored suit is done in varied moods. There are youthful blouses of soft silk crepes in pastel colors, with simple club collars, and perky bows for trimming—correct for wear with plaid woolen skirts or with tweed suits. Then there are shirtwaist blouses of delicate silk crepe de chine, with jabots and frills trimmed with fine lace, perfect to wear with a perfectly tailored suit.

Colors are new this season, too. Gold and silver vie for favor in metals. Strong blues and reds and greens are favorites in less formal blouses of satins and chiffons. The dusty pastels or strong vivid tones, both register for tailored blouses. Of course classic white is as important as ever. It is the rule for the blouse to provide the color accent for the ensemble, sounding the basic note of the costume, which makes it more than just a mere costume accessory.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BLACK AND WHITE IS SMART AS EVER

That the Parisian black and white is just as smart as it ever was is proven by the winter collection of Chanel, who trims with white touches almost as lavishly as in the summer collection.

Outstanding is the sheer black wool, which looks like a silk crepe. The dress is in two pieces, with a shorter, straight skirt whose fullness comes from box pleats at the side seams. The top is high at the neck with a white band and crisp bow tie similar to that worn by a man. The long sleeves are full above the elbow, and have white wrist cuffs. The bow tie at the neck is repeated at the front of the belt.

Full and Slim Silhouette Now Appear for Evening

Both the slim silhouette and the very full one appear in the evening mode. Mainbocher, the clever young man from Chicago, who has become one of the leading designers in Paris, favors slim frocks with all the fullness gathered in the back. For instance, a slim frock of black matelasse silk taffeta has a vast bustle that puffs out just below the low graceful V of the black décolletage. In contrast is a dress of plain black crepe done on very slim lines. The frock is worn with a black satin cape on which there are sewn horizontal strips of monkey fur. A frock of purple-red and silver brocade has fullness only in the back. The fullness is held out with stiffened net.

Hats for Country Outfit

There is lots of choice for the hat which completes one's country outfit. The suède or chamols can be matched in a beret trimmed with a bright quill, or the sweater and jacket lining can be matched with a soft, perky woolen hat, while still a third choice is a sports felt the same shade as the skirt and trimmed with a quill of the same color as the sweater and jacket lining.

Massive Jewelry

Bracelets and necklaces apparently have taken a tip from the barbaric splendor of Byzantine jewelry and appear in massive designs sometimes set with stones as large as bird's eggs. So large and blazing is the jewelry, which a number of designers display for wear with the frocks of Persian and Egyptian inspiration, that only one or two pieces can be worn at a time.

Vanity News

Clothes may make the man, but make-up makes the woman. Make the eyes as dramatic as possible. Keep eyebrows faint and unobtrusive. Use rouge lightly to leave the emphasis on the eyes.

Black Supplants Pink

Black satin with a silvery brocade design, reputed to be scratchproof, is the latest material for foundation garments. On display in many Paris shops was a radical departure, white and flesh-colored undergarments, the newest are sleek, streamlined wisps of shimmering black satin and elastic.

"Rag-Rug" Tweeds

New wools called "rag-rug" tweeds are being shown in Paris. They are woven with bits of multi-colored fabric among the threads, to resemble rag rugs.

Gold and Jewels

Day dresses this fall will be accented by embroideries, gold braiding, velvet trimming and jeweled ornaments.

Dedicated to the Students  
of  
Hedley High School



# The Hoot



Written and Edited  
by  
High School Students

## The Staff

Faculty Advisor..... W. C. Payne  
Editor..... Verlin McPherson  
Asst. Editor..... Sybil Holland  
Joke Editor..... Stephen Milner  
Manager..... Marvin Hickey  
Reporters:  
Senior..... Clyde Laurence  
Junior..... Sue Beth Edwards  
Sophomore..... Mamie Hunnicutt  
Freshman..... Goldie Dickson

## 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.

**Huffman's Barber Shop**  
Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine Chair. Hot and Cold Baths. You will be pleased with our service. Try it.  
W H Huffman, Prop.

### NOTICE

I buy hogs every Saturday. Will call for them if desired.  
M W Mosley

### COFFINS, CASKETS

**UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES**  
Complete Service  
Day phone 24  
Night phone 40

### MOREMAN HARDWARE

### Dr. F. V. Walker

General Practice,  
Female Diseases a Specialty  
Residence Phone 5  
Office with Wilson Drug Co.  
Hedley, Texas

### J. W. WEBB, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon  
Hedley, Texas  
Office Phone 8  
Residence Phone 20

### 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.  
T. W. Bain, W. M.  
C. E. Johnson, Sec.

## ASSEMBLY

We had a schedule of our assemblies and invite the patrons to attend as often as they can.  
General assembly at 9 o'clock each fourth Monday  
Grade school assembly at 10:45 Wednesdays (except 4th week)  
High school assembly at 12:45 Mondays (except 4th week)

## WIFADADOS CLUB

The Wifadados club will hold their next meeting Tuesday, Jan. 14, at 2:30, at the home of Mrs. Reese

On Dec 17, 1935, the club observed their Christmas drawing wherein each one present received a remembrance as a token of good fellowship. This meeting was with the Curd girls with 23 members present and all enjoyed the occasion very much.

We do not have the program for next meeting, but let's all try to be there and start the new year with renewed effort to make it as successful as the one past. Several of the members have gone, some new ones come in, and the promise of some former ones returning. We gladly welcome all.

## NO HUNTING

Any kind of hunting on my place is positively forbidden. All violators will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.  
R H Jones.

We will sell for cash only in 1936 and give you the best for your money. Please don't ask us to make a ticket. We thank you for the nice business given us the past year and wish you the best ever for 1936. B. & B.

## NOTICE

Positively no hunting allowed on Noel and Kinard property. All violators will be prosecuted, as the said property is posted according to law.

## EMBALMING

Caskets & Undertaking Supplies

We Are At Your Service  
**THOMPSON BROS.**  
Night Phone 94 or 64

## NOTICE To Car Owners

Let us wash and grease your car and clean the upholstery

We do general repairing and carry new and used parts, and tires and tubes.

Let us check your car for winter driving.

Prestone Anti Freeze

**CLIFTON'S GARAGE**

PHONE 42-2R

## FAIR PLAY

President Roosevelt used to say that the most he respected was "a good sport."

By a good sport he explained that he meant a good loser. That is to say, when a person fails in game or in his business ambitions, does not sulk or whine but bravely tries again.

Theodore Roosevelt was a fine example of a good sport. He was always full of faith, cheerfulness and energy. He is a good example for boys and girls to follow.

We soon find out that in both school room and on the play ground we cannot always win. If we could always win it would not be fun, for fun of a game is the element of chance. How we act when we fail is one of the best tests of character.

When we fail, if we can smile and bravely try again, it shows

we are true sportsmen, but if we complain and try to excuse ourselves and show our bitterness then our spirits are proved valiant.

Any true man had rather lose than gain by unfair means. In deed, it is good, and a great pleasure to be successful and out distance others, but it is better to lose than show meanness and wrong doings.

One of the best signs of good breeding is that one never complains. Complaining means self pity and self-pity is a shameful thing that no one should indulge in.

To grow into happy, respected manhood and womanhood; one should first: play fair always, accept defeat with good nature, and never under any circumstances complain.

Paraphrased by  
Seraldine Howard

The Informer, \$1.00 per year.

## BASKETBALL

Homer Rieheron  
Sport Editor

The Hedley Owls won a hard fought cage battle from Quail Friday night, by an exciting score of 14 16. The Owls could not get going. At the half they were leading by 3 points, and at the end of the game the Owls only held a 2 point margin.

The Owls have been weakened a lot by the loss of 'Spudy' Jones who has been unable to play the last two games because of a knee injury.

The line up for the game was as follows: Hedley: Hendricks, Richerson, McPherson, Plunk and Wood.

Quail: Bradley, Brislin, Thurman, Gray, Maberry.

The Hedley Owls and Owlets lost hard fought battles to the strong Lak-view boys and girls

Wednesday night. The girl's game which was played first ended 29-28.

Then came the boys game. In the first quarter Lakeview led by five points. In the second quarter the Hedley boys did some real playing and the quarter ended 13 14 in the Owls favor.

Both teams came back at the half to play their best and hardest ball. The Owls were trailing by a two point margin, with only two seconds to play, when Spot Laurence, a brilliant and flashy guard, came dashing into the game. He looped a field goal that tied the court at 27 all. That put the game into an extra period of five minutes of play. The results of this extra period was in favor of Lakeview. They led by a score of seven points.

Watch for those good home games. Come out and support your team. They need your backing.

Something you can tie to  
about your  
winter gasoline

You will not hear your starter go slower, s-l-o-w-e-r, s-l-o-w-e-r before Winter Blend Conoco Bronze starts up in this weather. Hence your car will at last have some chance of doing the thing it was intended to do—keep the battery charged with no outside help.

And we promise that you will be able to un-learn your old habit of leaving the choke out for blocks and blocks, which is unnecessary with Conoco Bronze—meaning that you won't waste this gasoline, or get your oil so thin that it needs excessive changes this winter.

Those are the things that really count in choosing your winter gasoline—regardless of all the arguments. Please make a careful note of what this says about our Winter Blend Conoco Bronze, and see if you don't say exactly the same. Continental Oil Company, Established 1875

**CONOCO**  
WINTER BLEND  
**CONOCO**  
**BRONZE**  
GASOLINE

Driving to sunny San Antonio this winter? Routes—and all you want to know—See. Write Conoco Travel Bureau, Denver, Colo.

# Bob Davis Reveals

The Arts of Detection as Practiced by an Amateur Hawkshaw LONDON.

WHAT better place to write this tale than in the country of the late Sherlock Holmes, prince of detectives, tycoon of all investigators, the last word in solving those enigmas embraced in the bracket dedicated to public enemies?

By appointment I met a friend in the reception room of the American Express company, Haymarket. He arrived agog with something important that he wished to get off his chest. It wouldn't keep for long.

"Come over here in the corner and take an earful," he said, urging me toward a chair in an alcove. I followed because I am naturally inquisitive. "You are aware, I suppose, that a certain celebrated international crook is in London; that Scotland Yard men are stationed at various points with the object of picking him up."

"What specifically is he wanted for?" "Search me. But I've got it straight from one who knows that he is just as likely to drop in here as elsewhere."

"Why drop in anywhere? Why does he not keep under cover?" I asked. "That seems to be the custom."

### Was This a Sherlock?

A man wearing a straw hat, light flannel trousers and swinging a Malacca cane walked in at that moment. He had a hawk-like nose, a keen eye and appeared to take in at a single glance every person present.

"Whom do you suppose he is?" I asked.

"If it isn't a Scotland Yard operative," said my friend, who writes thrillers when at home striving to pay taxes, "I'm a bad guesser, that's all. Keep your eye on that covet. Nothing seems to escape him."

The stranger opened up a copy of the Paris Herald and buried his nose in its pages.

"Isn't reading a single line," said my friend. "All pretense. His eyes are roving. He's looking for somebody. Slick mug, that. Every gesture is furtive. I'll wager you an English pound that he is a Yard man."

"A harmless looking party. Might be a mere innocent bystander. What do you imagine he is wanted for?" I asked. "Is everybody here under suspicion?"

### Barnum's Philosophy.

"That isn't the point. In a big city like London there is bound to be a large number of confidence men browsing around the travel bureaus looking for something in the line of easy marks. People come in here from all parts of the world to cash travel checks and to plan trips. Innocently they flash rolls and convert money into foreign exchange, making more or less display, tempting to a con man. According to P. T. Barnum, the old circus man, there is a sucker born every minute, and according to our old friend, Inspector Burns of New York, two gangsters come simultaneously into the world ready to take him. You can see how it is."

The stranger got out of his chair and took a couple more turns among those negotiating short and long trips by rail, steamer, auto and air, his eyes wandering restlessly from one to the other as he moved panther-like from room to room.

"You can't tell me," said the New Yorker, "that he is doing the gumshoe act for exercise. The party he is looking for hasn't shown up yet. When he does you will see unmistakable signs that the hound has nuzzled the fox. We'll sit right here and watch the play."

### Trail Gets Hotter.

At this juncture in the analytical proceedings I began to be impressed. The man with the straw hat and the flannel kicks made another excursion. For a certainty he was in search of somebody. Not being accustomed to hanging about for an international, or even a local, crook to turn up and run smack into the yearning arms of Scotland Yard, I was in doubt as to our next move. The man in the straw hat made it for me by fixing quite suddenly his glittering eye upon my friend, the author of pulp thrillers. Not for a second did the glance waver. Abstract in preliminary, succeeded by interest, coinciding with actual warmth, Hawk Nose focused his attention upon the pair of us.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he began with certain reserve, "are you not Americans?"

"I, for one, am," replied the compiler of popular fiction, "but my running mate here, who does a deal of traveling, hasn't yet found a country that satisfies him completely. However, we are at your service."

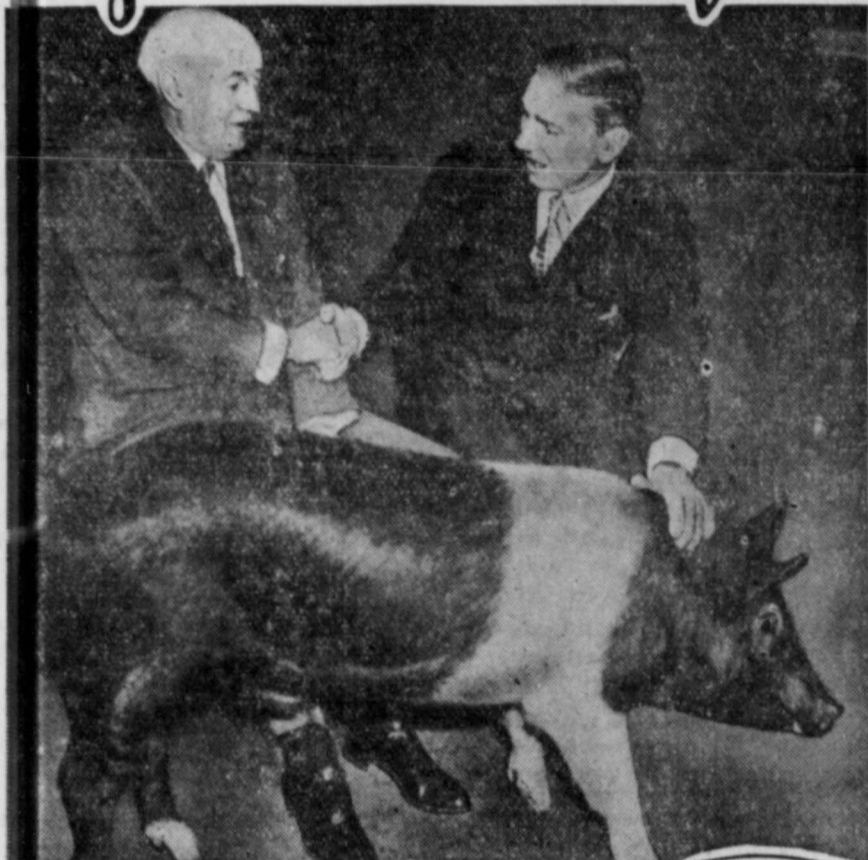
The Yard man instantly expanded into a human being.

"Tell me if you can," he pleaded, doffing the straw hat for the first time and wiping his brow with a kerchief, "why in hell nobody ever keeps an engagement in London? I had an appointment to meet some folks here at 10 o'clock for a trip to Canterbury cathedral. It is now close to 11, and I'll be eternally hanged if I'll stick around here any longer. Excuse me for exploding."

And with that Hawk Nose passed into the Rue de Haymarket with all the manners of a sleuth on the trail of a drink.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

# What the Governor of — Said to the Governor of —:



Gov. Clyde Herring of Iowa (left) presents Gov. Floyd Olson of Minnesota (right) with the pig, "Big Boy Floyd of Rosedale," which was the star in a bet made by the two executives on the outcome of the football game between the University of Iowa and the University of Minnesota.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE governor of Georgia said to the governor of Louisiana: "I'll gamble a dollar on the game. Here's a Georgia dollar—one that won't shrink."

The governor of Louisiana said to the governor of Georgia: "Well, I never did much gambling, but here's a dollar on the Tigers."

The two executives met November 16 on a special train en route to Athens, Ga., where the football team of Louisiana State university was to play the University of Georgia eleven. After the visitors had scored their 13 to 0 victory over the Georgians, the governors met again.

The governor of Louisiana said to the governor of Georgia: "Gimme my money! It was a fine game, wasn't it?"

The governor of Georgia said to the governor of Louisiana: "Okay! You find the stakeholder."

The, according to the Associated Press dispatch which reported the incident, Gov. O. K. Allen of Louisiana and Gov. Eugene Talmadge of Georgia "set off together in a crowd of 20,000 to find him."

Whether or not they did, the dispatch does not say. But more important than that fact, perhaps, is the fact that for once the names of these two governors, what they said to each other, when they said it and where they said it, is a matter of historical record.

The record is not so clear in regard to what the governor of Minnesota said to the governor of Iowa (and vice-versa) last November. But the net result of their interchange of ideas—whether by letter, telegram or vocally—was some widespread publicity for all concerned.

It seems that Gov. Floyd B. Olson of Minnesota and Gov. Clyde Herring of Iowa, like their brother executives in Louisiana and Georgia, decided to back up their belief in the superiority of the football teams of their respective state universities by betting on the outcome of the annual Minnesota-Iowa game. In this case, however, the stake was not merely a dollar bill but a live hog.

That was on November 9. A week later Governor Herring journeyed to St. Paul, the capital of Minnesota. Also journeyed there "Big Boy Floyd of Rosedale," a 265-pound prize porker, on what he described as "a fourfold mission":

1. To pay the bet lost by Governor Herring to Governor Olson when the Minnesota team beat the Iowa team.
2. To become a prize for the member of a Minnesota 4-H club who writes the best essay on "Opportunities for Youth on the Farm."
3. To publicize the quality of Iowa hogs.
4. To bring good-will between the states and their rival football teams.

When the Iowa executive and "Big Boy Floyd of Rosedale" arrived in the executive offices of the Minnesota governor, the following conversation, according to a contemporary account, took place:

"Olson," said the pig as he stepped across the thick carpet of Governor Olson's private office. "Here speaking hog-Latin," explained Mr. Herring sheepishly.

"How still calling signals on that Minnesota-Iowa game," countered Mr. Olson.

And that's what the governor of Minnesota said to the governor of Iowa and the governor of Iowa said to the governor of Minnesota.

More famous than what the governor of Iowa said to the governor of Minnesota (or vice-versa) is what a governor of North Carolina once said to a governor of South Carolina. It has become a classic in American folklore. He said, "It's a long time between drinks."

But who was he? When did he say it? Where did he say it? Under what circumstances was it said?

These were the "authorities" disagree. One version of the famous yarn identifies



VANCE NORTH CAROLINA



Jonathan Worth



James L. Orr

neither the two governors nor the time of the occurrence. Those who believe it correct will tell you this tale:

Some white fugitives from South Carolina found refuge in North Carolina. The governor of South Carolina demanded their return but the governor of North Carolina, for political reasons, was unwilling to grant the request. A heated correspondence followed and finally the governor of the Tarheels invited his fellow-executive to a banquet in Raleigh. There the governor of South Carolina made a speech in which he again demanded the return of the fugitives and ended up by turning to the North Carolinian and asking: "What do you say, governor?" Thereupon the governor of North Carolina replied: "I say it's a long time between drinks."

A variation on this version places the meeting of the two governors not far from the state line in South Carolina (instead of Raleigh), where its executive hinted that he had state



Wade Hampton

millia assembled to back up his demand for the return of a runaway slave (instead of some white fugitives). One version has Gov. Zebulon B. Vance of North Carolina making the famous reply to Gov. Wade Hampton of South Carolina, while another credits it to Gov. John M. Morehead of North Carolina without identifying the governor of South Carolina.

Still another version says that Governor Morehead made the remark, not to a governor of South Carolina but to Henry Clay. "The remark had political significance, meaning merely that the party to which both of these gentlemen belonged had not been in power for a long time. Hence the metaphor: 'It's a long time between drinks.'"

Then there is still another version which differs from the foregoing in every particular. According to this yarn, Mrs. Nancy Jones, a widow who lived with her three sons on the Durham road near the town of Cary, N. C., was noted for her hospitality to those who traveled between Raleigh and Chapel Hill. Mrs. Jones was very

# Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

If Mark Twain had lived a few years longer he would have had to retract his assertion

Man and the Weather—that everybody complains about the weather, but nobody ever does anything about it.

Something will be done about it very shortly.

The disastrous droughts in the Southwest have led scientific men to search for ways and means of doing it.

The job will take a long time, but it will vastly more than repay all the work and all the money that will be consumed in the effort.

The plan is to stretch a forest like a belt across the desert and prairie part of the United States—a forest that will supply shade and make it possible to prevent the terrific damage done by dry spells in that section of the country.

Costly in time and money as this project will be, it will more than pay for itself after the trees have a good strong growth.

The new forest will be a hundred miles wide, and extend from the Canadian line to Mexico.

For years the treeless stretches from Montana to New Mexico have been the breeding places of heat, arid gales, and destructive sand storms.

The parched soil, loosened by the heat is raised at the bidding of the wind and swept on and on like the sands of Sahara.

If you have gone through such a storm you know what it is like.

If you haven't, it would be difficult to convince you of its fury.

But when a barrier of well-grown trees holds the gales in check and "ties" the soil to mother earth, the entire character of the weather will be changed and the farmer will have no more fear of the loss of his crops.

This vast enterprise cannot be carried out in a mere handful of years. The most rapidly growing tree—a cottonwood or a poplar—requires years to grow to a useful size.

It must be defended from bugs and other parasites. Many trees will die and replacements will be necessary.

But when this bulwark of living green is at last ready for its colossal job there will be a new climate in the states which border on it, and states quite remote from the great divide will be affected favorably by it.

I hope that these trees will be planted forest fashion, and not placed in regular monotonous tiers as they are in Germany and France and other countries in Europe.

And I hope it will be possible to plant those which will supply wood in their old age, and thus in their declining years help to compensate for their cost.

When my valued friend, Samuel G. Blythe, was a small boy, he attended

Another most interesting feature was an electric light.

It wasn't a very good electric light. The carbon pencils spluttered and fizzed, showering multitudes of little white sparks on the ring below.

But the rustic population talked more about that light than they did about any other features of the show.

And well they might. There had been acrobat and equestrian and animal shows, since, probably before the days of the Roman Coliseum. But up to a little time before Sam was awed and delighted with that exhibition there had never been a light which took its power from a wire.

That, as I said, was a long time ago. Electric engineers have been busily at work since then.

Today we not only still carry messages "by lightning" without any wires, but send music and conversation broadcast across the nation, and even force them to span the ocean.

And now comes the information that television is an accomplished fact, and that before many years a man in San Francisco can plainly see a friend in New York city while he is carrying on a conversation with him.

When I was a boy of ten I heard an old uncle of mine say to my father:

"John, what would you think if I said to you that inside of thirty or forty years men would be flying through the air, like birds?"

"I should think," said my father, "that you had suddenly gone crazy. Man will never learn to fly on this world—and most of them won't ever get to heaven that way."

Today three planes pass over my house daily, on their regular route between New York and Boston.

Flight is a regular thing. Television promises us that before long we shall be able to speak with and see friends who are wandering about Europe.

All these changes have been brought about by the power of the human mind.

What will follow, neither you nor I can tell.

But we had better be careful about how we scoff at men who promise fresh wonders.

Science, in its way and in full swing, is capable of miracles which will far surpass those which we marvel at today.

Too bad it can't do something to put an end to the cruelty and needless destruction of life and property such as are convulsing a considerable part of Europe just now.

© Western Newspaper Union.

# MAIDEN VOYAGE

KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright, Kathleen Norris

WNU Service.

## CHAPTER XIV—Continued

Spike Nlyan came over to Tony's desk. "Say, did they tell you about Bess Cutter, while you were gone?"

"No, what happened?"

"Oh, she came in here and she took Frank Fitch for a free ride, let me tell you! She raged around the office, and she appealed to Greeny, and she just generally raised hell! Well, what's she expect? From the beginning Fitch has been a pattern of purity. Probably she hasn't got a letter or a check. What she got from him she got in cash!"

"Ugh!" Tony said violently. After Spike went away she sat staring vaguely into space for a while, not thinking, not reasoning, her senses swept vaguely back and forth on waves of strange new emotion.

"Better go home and get to bed," Greeny said, at her desk. "It's nearly five; you've had quite a shake-up."

"I think I will. My stuff's all done. I can round up that canner's story tomorrow; I've got to see the health bureau about it, anyway. You're sure you've not got anything you want me to cover tonight?"

"We had a swell story while you were gone; girl picked up by the police in boy's clothes—said her father spanked her. See it?"

"They were telling me about it. Mae Muzzy wrote it."

"She did not. I wish you could see what she turned in! I had to send Van down to get the stuff after he'd been all day on it—and the Bulletin came out with it before we did."

He had glanced at the happily engaged Miss Muzzy, who was in gales of babyish laughter over the intricacies of the typewriter and was being tutored by Arch Slosser and Joe Burke, and elevated significant eyebrows.

"What's the answer?" Tony asked guardedly. The city editor jerked his head in the direction of the manager's office.

"Fitch!" Tony ejaculated, in honest indignation and incredulity. Greenwood, winking, his tongue in his cheek, nodded.

"I think—that—is dangerous," Tony said slowly, preparing to rise. She found herself a little stiff, when she got to her feet, and her head felt slightly dizzy. Just as she was ready to go her telephone bell tinkled.

The languid weary world came suddenly to life; colors, perfumes, music were singing suddenly together in her head.

"Oh, yes, Larry—" she said breathlessly.

"How'd you feel?"

The big voice seemed to penetrate to the very depths of her being; everything was all right again.

"I'm fine. But I feel a little tired."

"How soon are you going home?"

"Now."

"I'll tied up with your friend Mr. Arnoldson, or I'd come take you home. I'll call you some time tomorrow. You're really all right?"

"Yes, but I've been sort of stupid, vague."

"Me, too. Well, I'll call you tomorrow."

"Good-by, Larry." Tony left the office in a dream, and in a dream boarded a street car. She went into the apartment feeling broken in body and soul; stretched herself on the sitting-room couch and lay with her eyes closed, too tired to speak or move or even to think.

The familiar scene held her like comforting arms. The dinner table was set for two; there had been a wood fire, and the ashes of it were still glowing. Mother's picture, Dad's picture, the old books and pictures and vases; the old shabby chairs and the winged table were all a part of home; it was as if Tony felt her entity, her personality restored by them.

In her ears there echoed only one sound; the sound of a man's voice—a man's words.

"Tony, my darling, my darling—"

Brenda came in from the kitchen with a cup of hot soup.

"Stay right where you are and drink this."

Tony jerked herself up to something nearer a sitting position.

"I thought you and Cliff were going to dine with Mr. Atwater?"

"I am. I'm all dressed but my dress."

The home routine went on. "He's at the club, he's at the club—" Tony's thoughts ran. "What excuse have I for calling him there? I could telephone and say—I could say—what on earth could I say?"

Her skin felt dry, and her heart was beating irregularly. She went into her room, got out of office clothes. A feverish restlessness was upon her; she must hear Larry's voice.

The telephone again; Tony had the receiver pressed to her ear before the bell fairly stopped ringing. It was Barney Kerr; the world went dark and dull. Tony slumped in her chair.

"Cliff said you'd had a bad smash some story to go over again."

"Listen, if I come up, could I see you for a few minutes?"

"Come up to dinner," Tony said impulsively. "But it's just Aunt Mae

and me, and we're not having anything exciting."

Barney sat opposite her as she lay stretched on the couch. "It's made me realize how much I think of you, Tony."

She opened tired eyes, dark in her pale face.

"I rather thought you did realize that."

"Ah, well," Barney said, in a voice that was faintly reproachful, "you know how I feel."

Tony was silent. After a while he added, lightly yet determinedly: "Some day you're going to be real nice to me, you know, Tony."

"Well—" she said, not hearing his words, hearing only something wearisome and distracting. If he would stop talking, in that mealy, kind, superior voice—

The clock struck nine. Barney edged his chair close to her couch.

"Did it make you feel faint?"

"Giddy, for a minute." Against her inner vision she saw again Larry's brown coat and its comforting shoulder; white sky and brown grass, gray crawling sea; she heard that voice crying out to her: "Tony, my darling, my darling—"

She came back to her senses, and to the quiet living room.

"There's the telephone. Shall I answer it?" said Barney.

"If you would. It's probably for Cliff."

Barney spoke next from the hall. "She says she didn't ring."

"Oh, then it's the door bell. They sound alike at night, we don't know why. See who it is, will you?"

The room turned over; settled; Tony felt her heart begin to pump steadily, heavily; she raised her blue eyes to the door. It was Larry Bellamy's voice in the hall. His step. His smile looking down at her.

"Well—all knocked out, eh? Since I found my way here today, tonight on my way home I thought I'd look in and see how it was going."

Tony, not rising, stretched up a brown hand. There were introductions. Then Larry sat down beside the fire, and Barney took the other chair, and the couch completed the fireside circle.

"Tony's told you we had a nasty spill this morning?"

"It was a close call."

"The meanest I ever had. I blame myself. We were going at a pretty good clip."

"We weren't going over forty-five. I should think," Tony offered.

The two men talked together. There was but one lighted lamp in the room, but the fire blazed up bravely. Tony lay looking from one speaker to the other; she had little to say. She saw the light dancing on the backs of books, and on the jumble of treasures that made the room home. Her eyes roved past the dull soft blues and browns of the Madras curtains to the mantelpiece, with the old clock, and more family pictures. And always her look came back to the brown earnest face of the man who was sitting there talking to Barney. Aristocratic and forceful that was Larry's face; Tony felt that she could watch it forever and never tire of its moulding. Its expressions suddenly amused or suddenly serious, its kindly smile.

Brenda and Alvin and Cliff came in while they were talking, and they made the circle bigger. Brenda was delighted to present Alvin; in the soft lamplight and freelight they all talked together, all the young faces turning toward Larry's respectfully. They knew, Tony thought, they sensed that Larry was important, was the leader—the conspicuous figure in any group in which he found himself. He held them together, and kept the talk in line, and made them all feel happy; amusing and amused. Cliff's deep laugh rang out, and Barney grew animated and argumentative; presently Tony heard her aunt's little dry double cough behind the closed bedroom door and held up a warning hand.

"Yes, I heard it, too," Brenda murmured. "My aunt," she explained, "we're keeping her awake." Larry and Barney at once got up to go.

"By the way," Larry said, in parting, "here's a bit of news that you can quote as much as you like."

"Oh, don't!" Tony begged, flushing.

"The papers are all going to have it, so don't worry," Larry said. "I am now the business and financial editor of the Call."

"Of the Call?"

"Yes'm. I had dinner with Arnoldson tonight. We threshed it all out, he had his lawyer there, and I had mine, and we're signed up. I sent Ruth a long wire."

"We thought it was the Examiner."

Brenda told him, with her eyes shining.

"No, we couldn't come to terms."

"Thanks to me," Tony said, suddenly scarlet. Larry looked at her speculatively.

"Well, maybe. But anyhow, this is a much better thing for me. I'm to be an associate editor, and confer with Arnoldson about pretty nearly everything. So, mademoiselle, I'll be seeing you in the city room one of these days."

"Good-night, boss!" Tony said meekly.

Cliff walked down to the street with them; Brenda and Tony had hardly heard the closing of the hall door when they began hastily putting the sitting room to rights, making up Cliff's bed on the couch, opening windows.

"Tony, are you dead? You've had a terrific day. Starting from Santa Barbara this morning in the dark—"

"No-o-o," Tony said, in a voice through which bells rang. "I feel perfectly wonderful!"

"Is he nice?"

"Mr. Bellamy? He's charming."

"They say Danielson's frantic."

"Fitch doesn't look any too gay."

Mr. Fitch, whatever his feelings, was not in evidence, but Bess Cutter was. Fat and soft and pathetic, with a lace hat and much too much rouge accentuating the wrinkled haziness of her face and the false gold of her hair, she went from desk to desk, trying to seem a part of the city room again.

"Did—did Frank say anything about my doing some work for him next month, Tony?" she presently asked.

"No, he didn't, Bess. He may have to Greeny."

"I was going up to Tahoe. But now I'm not, and I've had time for space and detail again," Bess murmured carelessly. "You ask Greeny, will you?"

"I surely will."

Tony heard her telling Vince in a low tone that she regretted the scene she had created in the office a few days before. A friend had sent her down some "grapa" from Sonoma, and like a fool she had taken some on that

whatever he was saying angered and mortified his companion dangerously.

"Tony, come over here a minute!" the harassed Greeny presently called. "Here's the thing," he explained in a confidential undertone. "Bess here—you know how we all feel about her—she's one of us, she belongs here; that's all right. But Frank—Frank Fitch, see?—he's trying to land something good for her, and he thinks he has landed something good for her, and until he does he thinks it'd be smarter of her not to come in, see? Oh, I mean, of course," Greeny hastened to add confidently, "not to stay away altogether, but—"

"You mean that Frank Fitch don't dare come in here while I'm here, and for good reason," Bessie began ominously. "Well, you're right. I've got something to say to Frank Fitch—"

"Listen, Bess," Tony interrupted. "Will you just listen to me, and then you can say anything you like. You're not going to get anywhere with Frank Fitch this way. You know that; you only make him mad. Now, you clear out, and some day this week Greeny'll telephone you to come down; we'll pick a time when he's in a good humor, won't we, Greeny?"

"But your life!" Greenwood said fervently. For Bess was obviously softening. Encouraged, Tony recommenced with fresh zeal.

"Yes, but I can't walk out now," Bess objected sullenly after a while; "they all know I came down here to see Frank."

"Well, then, I'll tell you what you do," said the resourceful Tony. "You and Greeny and I have been talking about new Sunday articles, see? Greeny, you tell Bess now, so that they'll all hear, that she better go into the Sunday room with you and see Davids. And I'll tell 'em out here you've got a new idea to work up. Good luck, Bess!" she ended loudly, going back to her desk.

When they had gone she sat on, working, telephoning, thinking. These editorial pets who were spasmodically featured for a column of this or that were a sorry crew. Every few months Fitch or Danielson or Arnoldson discovered a genius, a pretty simpleton such as Bess must have been ten years ago, such as Mae was today, and for a while the ordinary work of the staff must be altered to fit the imperious demands of the newcomer.

Presently Mr. Arnoldson came in, and with him, very tall and square-shouldered, and smiling his own characteristic smile, was Larry. The editor-in-chief introduced him to Greeny, the two men knew each other anyway, and shook hands heartily, and the Greeny took him about the office, stopping at the desks, or at the knots of men who gathered in his way. Larry gave Tony a special smile. "Hello, Tony," he said.

"Does it mean you'll see much of him?" Brenda asked that night.

"Not necessarily. His office is upstairs, and he'll be rightfully busy getting to know the ropes. Besides, I'm not really there much, except Thursdays," Tony answered. But, just the same, she was surprised that, as the days went by, their paths actually did not cross more often.

Once he was in the city office and nodded at her, and once he was talking hard when Mr. Arnoldson and some other man, going down in the elevator when she got in, and then he naturally only lifted his hat with an abstracted smile of greeting. That was all in the first two weeks of his tenancy of the imposing upstairs office that had his name on the door. Then one Wednesday afternoon she found a note on her desk; just one of the usual carelessly penciled office notes: "Ruth gets back today; wants you to come up and dine with her tonight."

It was dated "Tuesday," and signed "L. R." Tony twisted it in her fingers for a moment and then telephoned to the office of the business manager to ask if Miss Taft could see Mr. Hollamy. Yes, Miss Taft was pleased to come right up.

Her heart was beating hard as she went upstairs.

"Tony, you look magnificent yourself!"

"I am. Betsy was married at noon today, you know."

"Sure enough! Ruth wired, I think."

"Ruth did more than wire. My niece and nephews will be born with silver spoons in their mouths, thanks to Ruth."

"But how grand you look!"

"I am beautiful, I think," Tony said complacently. Her dark blue coat was embellished by an immaculate and delicate frill of white; gardenias were on her shoulder, and one gardenia was pressed against the brim of her dark blue hat. "I've never been so grand," she observed. "Betsy was lovely, too, and her bean-papa gave us a noon breakfast at the Fairmont. Then Aunt Meg and Aunt Sally went off to weep together, and the Atwaters got into their Buick and started for Monterey, and I came down to break the back of my Thursday stuff and found this."

She displayed the note.

"I'm terribly sorry, Larry, will you tell Ruth? I went home early yesterday, on account of wedding excite-



"Mr. Bellamy? He's Charming."

ment, and didn't find this until just this minute. I telephoned," Tony said, "but Chevallier said she was downtown."

"I'll tell her, and you telephone in the morning, and cook up something between you," Larry glanced at a paper on his desk.

His tone was somehow horribly disappointing, horribly hurtful. Tony felt the chill of death at her heart. That kind, puzzled look—

"What's—what's the matter?" she faltered, as he did not speak.

"Is anything?" Larry asked. But she saw the dull red come up under his skin, and she heard the artificial notes in the voice he tried to make simple and surprised.

"Well," Tony said thickly, "that's what I'm asking you."

Larry took off his glasses; wiped them; put them on again.

"Then I say that nothing is the matter," he said; and after a moment, as she did not speak, "Sit down, Tony. Perhaps there's something we ought to say, something I ought to say about all this."

She sat down, looking at him expectantly, with her blue eyes heavy with shadows, and her lips trembling. Then suddenly she put her head down on her arm childishly and burst into tears.

"I'm m-m-miserable, Larry!" she sobbed.

The burst of tears ended almost as suddenly as it had begun. Tony felt ashamed of herself, and, what was worse, felt that the situation had suddenly gone flat. What was she doing, up here in Larry's office, making a ridiculous scene, she who depended on Mae's obvious methods with men and pitied poor Bessie?

Sniffing and gulping, not looking at him, she fumbled for her handkerchief, blew her nose, and wiped her eyes.

"I don't know why I did that," she apologized, swallowing.

Larry was sitting facing her, his big hands on the arms of his chair. The expression of his face was completely non-committal; his fine gray eyes were narrowed and fixed on space. Tony's heart sank as she looked at him; he was not going to help her out.

"You knew I felt that way," she said sullenly.

It was all like a dream. The sense of wearing a new dress and a smart new hat, the odor of gardenias, the setting of the cheaply finished temporary office, and Larry sitting opposite her with a troubled and stubborn look on his face. The girl had a desperate sudden feeling of suffocation; a desperate need to awaken, to be away from here—somewhere else, somewhere alone in the dark.

"However, if you don't understand me, Larry—" she began, with broken dignity. And with hands that trembled she gathered up her bag, and the new soft white gloves.

"If I did," Larry said suddenly. "Then what?"

For a second she stared at him, pale. Then dully, hopelessly she looked away.

"I don't know," she said.

"Exactly," Larry added briefly. There was silence again.

"Don't think I'm glad about it," Tony said, standing up. And confusedly, as he made no comment, she added, "I had no idea of—of saying this—"

After a pause he said, somewhat naturally, in a careless everyday voice, "Oh, that doesn't do any harm."

Tony was sitting on the soft new white gloves, her bag caught up lightly under her arm.

"And you'll give my message to Ruth?" she said, trying for an ordinary tone.

"I will indeed."

"I'll telephone her and make a date," Tony walked to the door, looked back, nodded a good-by, and went out, closing the door carefully behind her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Carbon Monoxide**

Carbon monoxide is composed of parts, by weight, of carbon to 16 of oxygen. It is a colorless, odorless gas, a product of the incomplete combustion of carbon, an abundant constituent of water gas, and burns with a pale blue flame, forming carbon dioxide. It is very poisonous, since it combines with the hemoglobin of the blood, expelling oxygen, and its presence in exhaust gases from internal-combustion engines. In the gases from the detonation of explosives and so on, because many fatalities. Carbon monoxide is slightly lighter than air, its grams equaling in volume 29 grams of air. Carbon monoxide in a room will diffuse with the air until the percentage of one equals the percentage of the other.

**Poland's Seaport**

Gdynia is Poland's seaport, an outlet from the Polish Corridor which was set up after the World war. Prior to 1924 it was just a stretch of sand with a few fishermen's cottages scattered about. With independence achieved and a commercial existence, Poland undertook the construction of a magnificent fleet and built up about Gdynia a community of 60,000 persons.

## 'Mad King' Went to Great Lengths to Be Alone

Ludwig II, the "Mad King" of Bavaria from 1864 to 1886, never saw or spoke to anyone if he could avoid it.

When in Munich his chief amusements were to attend performances at the Royal and National theater for which he purchased all seats so he could be alone, and to row a gondola on an artificial lake which he had built on the third floor of his palace so he could not be watched by servants.



Be sure to ask for a Ladies Birth Day Almanac before they are all gone. At your nearest dealer's. Correct calculations and almanac facts for 1936. Weather forecasts. If the dealer's supply is exhausted before you get one, write to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

That's Genius  
Genius is the power of lighting one's own fire.—John Foster.

## Women Who Have Pains Try CARDUI Next Time!

On account of poor nourishment, many women suffer functional pains at certain times, and it is for these that CARDUI is offered on the second of the relief it has brought and the good it has done in helping to overcome the cause of womanly discomfort. Mrs. Cole Younger, of Leeville, La., writes: "I was suffering with irregular . . . I had quite a lot of pain which made me nervous. I took CARDUI and found it helped me in every way, making me regular and stopping the pain. This quieted my nerves, making my health much better." . . . If CARDUI does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

## No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

### Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure a complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

### Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Sales Freebuck, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—6c and 12c at Druggists.  
Floreston, N. Y.

## Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.



WANTED: BREEDING & SHELLING PEASANTS AND BLACK WALNUT BEARS  
Hessend City Net Co., 1282 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

### WARNING

The legal speed limit in the state of Texas is 45 miles per hour, but it has not been enforced in the four years since the law was passed. Henceforth the law will be fully enforced by the highway patrolmen, and all speeders are warned to drive their cars at 45 miles per hour or less.

Guy S. Pierce, Sheriff

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship  
Each Sunday  
10:00 a. m. in Teaching Service  
11:00 a. m. in Prayer, Song and Sermon  
6:45 p. m. in Training Service  
7:45 p. m. in Prayer, Song and Service  
Each Monday  
3:00 p. m. W. M. S.  
Each Wednesday  
7:00 p. m. in Prayer Meeting  
7:00 p. m. in Church Conference, first Wednesday in each month  
Each Friday  
4:30 p. m. Y. W. A.  
M. E. Wells, Pastor.

Few drops Pine Oil knocks Colds and Coughs; gets chest pains and Pneumonia when rubbed on. Sold at Wilson and Lela Lake Drug Stores.

### NOTICE

Positively no hunting allowed on my place.  
Bill Jones

Dr. and Mrs. Webb, and Max visited in Altus, Okla., first of the week

Mrs. Earl Ellis of Clarendon visited in the Ed. Gelladay home Sunday.

### Kavanaugh Announces For Co. Superintendent

George W. Kavanaugh, an outstanding Principal in the Donley County Rural schools, has announced his candidacy for County Superintendent subject to action of the voters in the Democratic Primary, July 25, 1936.

Mr. Kavanaugh has taught in Donley County for the last six consecutive years and has established his reputation of being an efficient school official. He has always upheld the cause of education and has given his most sincere and conscientious effort to maintain and raise the standards of instruction where he has taught. He has kept himself in line with modern educational theories and practices by attending summer school and by taking extension courses. It is his belief that the children of Donley County deserve the best instruction that is possible to offer, and he has prepared himself to render such a service.

Mr. Kavanaugh is a graduate of a Junior College at Greenville, Texas, and is a student at the East Texas State Teachers College, Commerce. His grades show him to be above the average in scholastic ability, and he has demonstrated leadership in many instances in his school work.

After teaching two years at Windy Valley, Mr. Kavanaugh moved to Martin where he has taught for the last four years. His work has been very successful and has been highly commended for his moral influence and his efforts to give the pupils of his school the best advantages possible.

Since his service at Martin there has been a new brick school building erected which contains the very best equipment that could be purchased. The playground equipment that Mr. Kavanaugh constructed without cost to his district shows good evidence that he is interested in his work.

Mr. Kavanaugh's school will be standardized this year for which he is giving much credit due to his untiring effort and willing service to help make it possible. If elected he promises to do all in his power to bring about a more perfect school system in Donley County. All support and influence will be greatly appreciated.

### NEW DEAL BRIDGE CLUB

The members of the club were entertained by Mrs. Alva Simmons Tuesday, Dec. 27.

Three tables were arranged and much interest was added to the party by the traveling prize. At the close of the games prizes were awarded Mrs. Homer Simmons for high score and Miss O. S. Watkins for traveling prize and Miss Myrtle Reeves for guest prize. Delicious refreshments were served to twelve members and one guest.

Mrs. Josie Adamson, Bob Adamson and family and Dalton Malone and family left Tuesday for Calif., where they will probably locate. Quite a number of Hedleyans have moved to Calif.

### Political Announcements

For County Superintendent:  
G. W. Kavanaugh

### PASTIME THEATRE Clarendon, Texas

Friday Saturday 10 11  
**Your Uncle Dudley**  
Edward Everett Horton and Lois Wilson So human its hilarious So real it riotous 10 15c  
Midnight Show

**Hot Tips**  
James Gleason Zasu Pitts. A comedy drama of the turf. 10 25c  
Sunday Monday 12 13

**So Red the Rose**  
Margaret Sulliver and Randolph Scott. A picture of the old south in the Civil War. 10 25c

Tuesday 14  
**Wednesday's Child**  
Edward Arnold, Karen Morley See this picture and you'll think twice before you marry twice Also our Bank Nite. Don't fail to attend matinee 10 25c  
Wed. Thurs. 15 16

**Peter Ibbetson**  
Ann Harding and Gary Cooper All glorious, all conquering, their love defied the world. The love story that will never die, of a love that never died 10 25c

Coming attractions  
"An Wilderness" with Wallace Beery, Lionel Barrymore. "A Night at the Opera" with Chas. Groves, Harpe Marx.

Matinees each day at 2 p. m.  
Evening shows at 7:00  
Selected short subjects

### COZY THEATRE

Friday Saturday 10 11  
**The Cyclone Ranger**  
Bill Cody, Nena Quartaro Thrilling outdoor drama of the great Southwest. Also chapter 18 of "The Miracle Rider" 10 15c

## A Week of Specials

A good Broom	27c
Pecans, paper shell, lb	18c
English Walnuts, lb.	17c
Apples, delicious, nice size, doz.	25c
Oranges, doz.	17c
Apples, good cooking, pk.	35c
Oatmeal, 3 lb box	19c
Flour, Peerless, 24 lb.	98c
Meal, 20 lb.	48c
Sugar, 10 lb. cloth bag	57c
Coffee, 3 lb. Par vacuum pack	73c
Corn, 3 No. 2 cans	25c
Tomatoes, 3 for	24c
Mackerel, 3 for	23c
Pickles, sour or dill, qt.	18c

### Market Specials

Lunch meats of all kinds  
Good Steak, lb. 15c

**Harry Burden**  
**Grocery and Market**  
PHONE 15

## Food Specials

Buy More and Save At These Prices  
Friday and Saturday

**Bananas, doz. 15c**

Flour, guaranteed	\$1.85	Spuds, pk.	25c
Syrup, ribbon cane, gal.	59c	Lettuce, head	5c
Sorghum, gal.	59c	Celery, stalk	12c
E. Tex. Yams, kiln dried, pk.	29c	Lemons, doz.	25c
Yams, bu.	\$1	Crackers, 2 lb. box	18c

**Flour, Yukon Best \$2.10**

Onions, 5 lb.	18c	Pinto Beans, 20 lb.	89c
Laundry Soap, any kind, 6 for	25c	Pinto Beans, 100 lb.	\$3.95
Post Toasties, pkg.	10c	Steak, fat, tender, lb.	18c
Fresh Spinach, lb.	7c	Roast, fat, juicy, 2 lb.	25c
Minced meat, 3 pkgs.	25c	Sausage, pure pork, lb.	23c

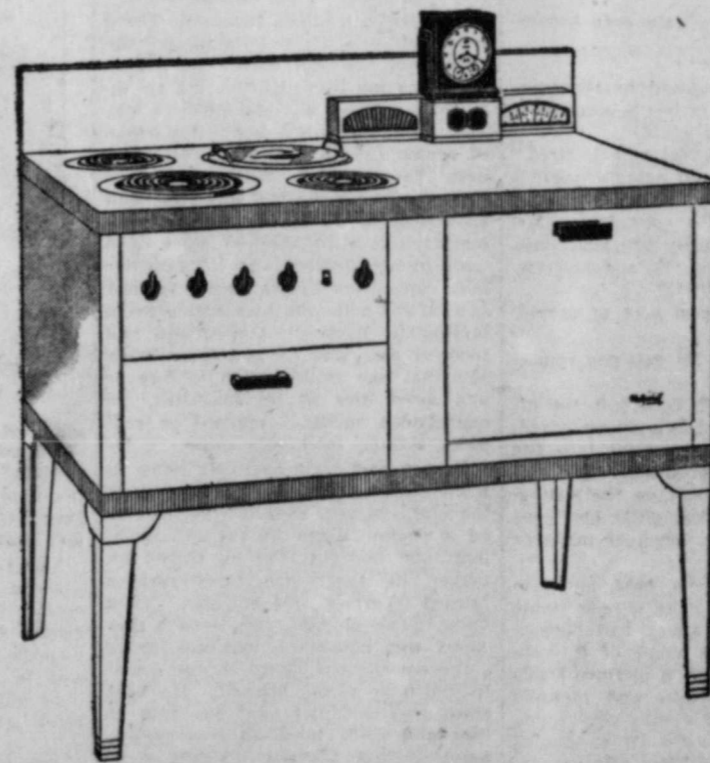
**Meal, large sack 49c**

Highest Prices Paid for Cream and Eggs

**'M' SYSTEM**



For a Happier and Easier 1936



Just think of the happiness and ease that the modern housewife of 1936 may enjoy in comparison with less convenient methods.

Imagine yourself preparing an entire meal, placing it in the oven of the electric range, snapping a switch and returning later in the day to a perfectly cooked, delicious meal.

That's electric cookery, 1936. You can buy a Hotpoint Electric Range on the most convenient terms. Electric cookery rates are most reasonable and you will marvel at the full, rich flavor of electrically prepared meals. Let this modern method of cookery give you more ease in your home during this new year.

**West Texas Utilities**  
*Company*