

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL. XIX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 19, 1929

NO. 36

It Pleases Us TO PLEASE YOU

WHENEVER YOU WANT ANY-thing that is usually carried in a Drug Store of the Better Class, come to our store. We have it, and the price is right.

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE

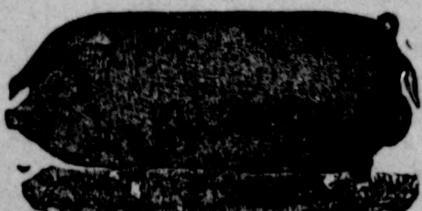
SUMMER PLOWING

NOW'S THE TIME of year when every minute counts on the farm. Old worn-out implements cost more in the long run than good new ones. Better investigate what we have for your convenience that will mean added profit when the crop is gathered.

And don't fail to see the NEW TYPE
CONCERT PORTABLE on display

Moreman Hardware
Hardware - The House of Service - Furniture
Wants to Serve You

HOG
Enough



TO WANT YOUR BUSINESS, AND MAN
ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE IT

SMITH PRODUCE CO.
Hedley, Texas Joe Rowden, Mgr.

I HAVE OPENED A Produce House

East of Bailey's Ice House and
ite my friends and customers to
on me with their produce. Will
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES
times.

RED PRODUCE

NEGRO ESCAPES JAIL CAPTURED AT GILES

Walter Scott, negro, and one Wilkes broke out of the county jail at Clarendon last Thursday night. Wilkes, under arrest on a charge of forgery, was recaptured at Memphis Friday.

Saturday morning some boys reported having seen an armed negro in Mrs. J. L. Lamberson's orchard. A number of men went to investigate but failed to find the negro and came back to town. Some were not willing to drop matter, however, and continued the search, with the result that Scott was caught some hours later in T. G. Johnson's chicken house at Giles. Those responsible for the capture are S. C. Bell, J. D. Shaw, Archie Shaw and E. B. Mace, all of Hedley, and Deputy Johnson of Giles.

Scott was returned to jail at Clarendon, where he is held in connection with the death of Officer John Slaughter some two years ago.

Don't forget to come to our Big Dollar Cash Sale starting July 12 until July 20
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

REX KENDALL WILL PREACH FIRST TIME SUNDAY NIGHT

Sunday night at the Methodist church Rex Kendall will preach his first sermon. Rex volunteered for the ministry during the recent revival conducted at the Methodist church. He is a Hedley product, and a great crowd is expected to attend this service. Rex, together with several other young people from Hedley, plans to enter McMurray College, Abilene, in September.

AVIATION! BOYS INVITED

If the boys of Hedley accept the invitation of Rev. Landreth, the Methodist church will be turned into an airplane hangar Sunday morning, for he is inviting every boy in the community to build a toy airplane and bring it to Sunday school and church Sunday morning, where the planes will be placed on display to be inspected by the congregation. The pastor will preach a sermon on "Aviation." Each boy bringing a plane and remaining for the services will have an invitation to go with the crowd to the country Sunday afternoon for a "Mammoth Big Time."

Boy, if you want in on the fun, get busy on your plane.

DAVIS-BENSON

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Mr. Joseph C. Davis and Miss Ada Marion Benson on June 29 at the home of the bride's parents at Loveland, Colorado.

Joe Davis is a son of Mr. A. G. Davis of Bray, and is well known and highly esteemed by all the people of this community. He and his bride are both becoming noted as singers, and are now studying under Everett Foster of Denver. We understand that after October 1st they will enter Curtis Memorial Conservatory in Philadelphia.

Joe's Hedley friends join us in hearty congratulations, and best wishes to him and Mrs. Davis.

Helen Kinslow was here from Memphis last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Eads. Other relatives.

EXTENSION MADE ON HEDLEY R. F. D. NO. 1

The Postoffice Department has granted an extension on Rural Route One, effective August 1st, the present route turning north one mile north of office and going four miles north, west one mile, then south to Highway at the Barnett corner, then to office.

All parties residing on this extension who desire to be served, will be required to erect boxes in a place easily accessible by carrier. Boxes should be about 51 inches from ground, and the No. 2 box recently approved by the Department. Boxes of the present size now in use can not be used, unless in use at the present time.

Names should be on all boxes in letters one inch high.

The route is also changed east of town, going north by the Claud Nash place, but will retrace to the corner where H. Boggard's box stands.

To advertise Marsay Creams, will give Facials two weeks for 50c.
Dollie McElroy.
Phone 103

A BOY SCOUT TROOP IS ORGANIZED HERE

The Hedley Boy Scouts were organized last Friday with Edd Mosley as Scoutmaster and Clifford Johnson Chairman of Troop Committee, with Zeb Mitchell and Chas. M. Lowry as other members of the Committee. The following boys registered:

Wendell Armstrong
Arlon Chilcoat
Weldon Harkness
Cecil Hunnicutt
Clyde Laurence
Carl Pool
Othel Simmons
Earl Tollett
Clay Cooper
Earl Hill
Lloyd Grimsley
G. F. Simmons
George Simmons
Scout Executive I. E. Jolly of Memphis was here and presided over the meeting.

A GOOD POLAND CHINA male hog for hire. 1/2 mile east, on Memphis road.
Ernest Eads.

Mrs. E. D. Landreth's mother and sister, Mrs. A. Holmberg and Ruth, are spending the week visiting at the Methodist parsonage. Their home is at Dumont, Texas.

Mrs. E. L. Thornton and Miss Maggie Bell Nail, together with Mrs. Thornton's two children, Eugene and Irene, all of Abilene, visited with the Landreth family at the Methodist parsonage this week. They returned to Abilene Wednesday.

GET THE CHICKEN THIEVES

Does your poultry have the roup, sorehead, chicken pox, cholera, lice or worms?

Come in and get a supply of
KURUM
today. Stop their trouble. Sold with a Money Back Guaranty
Eads Produce Co.
Phone 167 Hedley

BUY YOUR GROCERIES HERE

We offer you the very best value for your money every day in the year, and try to treat you as we'd want you to treat us.

DEPENDABLE GOODS and
DEPENDABLE SERVICE

Barnes & Hastings
PHONE 21

Dry Goods Groceries

We handle standard merchandise in both lines, keep our stocks fresh, and we can AND WILL sell to you at prices worth the money.

YOU OWE US A VISIT

TIMS & TIDROW
Hedley, Texas

HYDER HOSPITAL

513 Main Street
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Day Phone 489
Night Phone 534

A Bank for All People

IT IS OUR CONSTANT AIM to meet the needs of all the people all the time in every particular.

We consider the small depositor is entitled to as much careful attention as the large one.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—Mrs. Hoover presenting the secretary of agriculture trophy to Helen Drinkwater of Henrico county, Virginia, as the typical 4-H club girl. 2—Thomas J. Harkins of Asheville, N. C., who may succeed Mabel W. Willebrandt as assistant attorney general in charge of prohibition cases. 3—Edison's original lamp factory at Mazdabrook, N. J., being turned over to Henry Ford for his museum at Dearborn, Mich.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Dawes Making a Fine Start in London—Progress of Disarmament Plans.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

GENERAL DAWES, our ambassador to Great Britain, is hitting it off mightily well in London so far, conducting himself and the affairs of his high office with the dignity and good sense that would be expected of him. Wednesday the ambassador and Mrs. Dawes attended their first court in Buckingham palace, and the former settled the "knee breeches" question by appearing in full dress evening attire with long trousers, abandoning the precedent set by his immediate predecessors and reverting to what is truly the correct court dress for American diplomats. Mrs. Arthur Henderson, wife of the new secretary for foreign affairs, presented Mrs. Dawes to Queen Mary, who was escorted by the prince of Wales because of the illness of King George. The ambassador's wife in turn presented a number of American women to her majesty.

In another matter that may seem trivial Ambassador Dawes has done what practically all Americans will admit is the correct thing. He has announced that during his incumbency the American embassy in London will be dry, this being the rule in his own home since long before prohibition, although he does not claim to be a teetotaler. In many of the American missions abroad liquor is still served, but the State department does not permit its cost to be included in expense bills. Otherwise the department does not interfere in the matter.

General Dawes was the guest of the British Empire Service league at a banquet, being entertained as a representative of America's soldiers and of the American Legion. He said he found in the league's constitution, named as one of the fundamental objects for its formation, a statement of purpose which I trust is uppermost today in the hearts and consciences of the peoples of the world. It is to further the ideal of comradeship as opposed to force as the arbiter between nations. Let me say that that phrase expresses my chief instruction received from the President of the United States as I left for London to take up duties as American ambassador and enter into official relations with two great English-speaking nations. That phrase expresses the intent of the Kellogg treaty.

Hugh Gibson, American ambassador to Belgium, held a long conference with Ambassador Dawes in London, on order of the State department, and then both of them called on Prime Minister MacDonald. The subject of the talks was the progress of disarmament negotiations, the next move in which must come from Europe. Mr. MacDonald was busy all week preparing a speech from the throne which, it was expected, would announce the place and time for the meeting of the powers for consideration of the disarmament situation. In Washington it was believed the naval reduction conference would be held in London in the fall and that the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan, would participate. The Italians, it is reported, are ready to enter the parity, and this fact will force France to come in, although the French have been clinging to the idea that all disarmament dealings should be managed by the League of Nations.

MAJ. RAMON FRANCO and three companions, who started from Spain on a projected flight to the United States with a stop at the Azores, disappeared immediately after leaving Cartagena and were missing for a week. They had been practically given up for lost when an airplane from the British airplane carrier Eagle spotted them floating in their big boat near the Azores. They were picked up alive and their plane was repaired.

was received in Spain with wild jubilation for hope for the men had almost been abandoned. The ships and airplanes of four nations had been seeking for them all the week.

DEBATES on the ratification of the French debt agreements will begin in the French parliament about July 14 and will keep Premier Poincaré in Paris, so the meeting of the allies and Germany for adoption of the Young reparations plan, arrangement of evacuation of the Rhineland and cleaning up of other war matters is likely to be postponed until late in July. The United States will be invited to the conference, but so far as the proposed international bank of settlement and its operations are concerned, America will keep hands off. This is the decision of Secretary of State Stimson. He said there were no recent developments to change the government's position, which he stated on May 16 was that it does not desire to have any American official participate in the collection of German reparations through the bank or any other agency.

Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany, in an eloquent speech in the reichstag, made it fairly certain that Germany will accept the Young plan if the allies agree to an early evacuation of the Rhineland, despite the hot opposition of the Nationalists.

RESUMPTION of diplomatic and trade relations with Soviet Russia will be one of the first acts of the Labor government of Great Britain. The Soviet regime was formally recognized by the former MacDonald government, but relations were broken off by the raid on Arcos house, headquarters in London of the Russian commercial mission, made by the Conservative government in May, 1927. MacDonald and his cabinet are seeking the co-operation of all other parts of the British empire in their Russian policy, though their approval is not technically necessary. It was said the cabinet would not renew the trade agreement by which Russia was allowed to maintain a trading organization in London with diplomatic immunity.

FORMAL approval of the Kellogg peace pact was given by the Japanese privy council, but politics entered into the affair to such an extent that the downfall of Premier Tanaka and his government may follow. The expression used by the original signers of the treaty, "in the names of their respective peoples," was explained by the privy council as not interfering with the supreme power of the emperor to make treaties, but Count Uchida, who signed the pact for Japan last August, resigned from the council, asserting he had intimated it thinking that the phrase meant merely "for the sake of their respective peoples." All of which is rather obscure to Americans. The fact is that the enemies of Baron Tanaka are using the treaty as a weapon to force his resignation.

NEWS of the accord between Mexico and the Catholic church was spread all over Mexico, by mail, airplane, radio and every other means, and was greeted with rejoicing by the people. Bells were rung, prisoners released and a general holiday enjoyed. Mgr. Pascual Diaz, who had just been made archbishop of Mexico, and Archbishop Ruiz of Michoacan conferred with the government officials and tried to make arrangements for the reopening of all churches on Sunday, the day of St. Peter and St. Paul. However the department of the interior said it would be impossible to complete the necessary inventories before about July 10 and that resumption of the normal functioning of the Catholic church throughout the country would not take place fully before that date. On Friday services were resumed at the shrine of the Virgin of Guadalupe, near Mexico City, the ceremonies being extremely impressive and magnificent. Priests who fled across the border during the troubles are fast returning.

HENRY P. FLETCHER, American ambassador to Italy, has sent his resignation to the President and it has been accepted. Mr. Fletcher, who will sail for home on August 3, has been replaced by Mr. Clegg.

representative in Rome for five years. He says he will spend some months in his home in Greenville, Pa., and that he has no other plans for the future. But it is thought in Washington he will be a candidate for the senate to fill the seat which so far has been denied to William S. Vare. Whatever action the senate takes in the Vare case, a successor to Vare will be elected not later than November, 1932, and maybe sooner if the seat becomes vacant. Mr. Fletcher accompanied Mr. Hoover on his South American trip and many thought he would be selected for secretary of state. It is said he wanted either that place or the ambassadorship to London or Paris. His work as a diplomat has been notable.

REPUBLICANS of Virginia seem to put themselves entirely in the hands of Bishop James Cannon, Jr., and his coterie of dry Democrats. They met in state convention last week in Richmond and nominated for governor the same Dr. William M. Brown of Washington and Lee university who was selected by the anti-Smith Democratic convention at Roanoke. Not only that, but they also named the entire state slate put up by the Cannon meeting.

Virginia's reorganized form of government, as put into effect under the administration of Gov. Harry Byrd, was denounced by Col. Henry W. Anderson of the Hoover law enforcement commission, the convention keynote. The speaker urged the repeal of many laws, especially the ones dealing with elections and Democratic primaries. Professor Brown was put in nomination by C. Bascom Sloop.

IF PLANS submitted to stockholders are accepted, as it is not doubted, America is to have a great merger of aviation companies with assets of more than \$70,000,000. The concerns to be amalgamated are the Wright Aeronautical corporation, the Curtiss Aeroplane and Motor company, the Keystone Aircraft company and nine or more affiliated concerns. The new company, which will be known as the Curtiss-Wright corporation, will embrace two separate groups of manufacturing companies, the Curtiss group, headed by C. M. Keys, and the Wright group, headed by Richard F. Hoyt, vice president of Hayden, Stone and company and chairman of the Wright Aeronautical corporation. Mr. Hoyt will be chairman of the board of the new company, and Mr. Keys will be president.

The company will have an authorized capitalization of twelve million shares of no par value stock of which two million shares will be class A stock, entitled to a preferential payment of \$2 a share annually, and which will be convertible, share for share, into common stock and callable by the company at \$40 a share. The remaining 10,000,000 shares will be common stock.

PRESIDENT HOOVER approved the promotion of Brig. Gen. Ralph H. Van Deman to a major general to fill the vacancy caused by the recent death of Maj. Gen. Harry A. Smith, commander of the Seventh corps area. Brig. Gen. Frank T. McCoy will be appointed a major general upon the retirement of Van Deman, September 3, at the statutory age of sixty-four. Col. George C. Shaw will fill the vacancy in the brigadier general list.

GOLD medals have been awarded to fifteen Boy Scouts who risked their lives to save the lives of others, according to announcement by the National Court of Honor of which Daniel C. Beard is chairman. The lads thus honored are:

Sidney Hershowitz, Washington, D. C.; Lawrence Bee, Provo, Utah; William Bennett, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.; William G. Holford, Jr., Portland Ore.; Willie Evans, Rockford, Tenn.; Thomas Messader, Brookline, N. Y.; Marlow White, Pensacola, Fla.; Lazorishak, Sharon, Pa.; Ted Derrick, Rockwood, Tenn.; William David Jordan, Park Ridge, Ill.; J. C. Acuff, Middleboro, Ky.; William J. Martin, Brookfield, Mo.; James Lucas, Macon, Ga.; and Wilson Schooley, Mercer, Wis.

A gold honor medal was sent to the parents of Scoutmaster James Tarr, who gave his own

ARTIE

His Adventures in Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness
By GEORGE ADE

Artie as Best Man

"I've got it to do," said Artie, "and I s'pose I'd better put on the best front I can and play it out to a horrible finish. They've got me workin' at a trade I ain't never learned. I'm takin' on a job that no guy's got a license to tackle till he's parlor-broke. And I ain't no more worried about it than I would be if I knew I had to sit in the electric chair."

"What is there to be afraid of?" asked Miller.

"Don't tell me nothin' about that game. I know just what it'll be. On the dead end I'd give a ten-cent note to be out of it, but Mame wouldn't let me. She said she'd promised the Connelly girl, and there you are. They've sold me down the river. I'm goin' to be the top kicker. It's a case of gettin' a day off and seelin' the thing through from soup to nuts. We got to meet at the house and go from there in old man Connelly's car."

"You'll enjoy it," said Miller, smiling.

"What doin' the slow march up the aisle and then standin' all through the blab-blah business. I'll pull a boner somewhere; you see if I don't."

"You'd better get used to it and find out how it's done. Some of these days you'll have to go through the mill yourself."

"Say, that's what I told Mame, and you ought o' seen her! She blushed up and got rattled and couldn't say a word."

"She understood what you meant, didn't she?"

"Well, I guess she was keen enough to make a good warm guess at it."

Miller gazed at Artie for a few moments and then said: "It's none of my business, Artie, but—you two are engaged, aren't you?"

Artie swallowed something and seemed to be considerably embarrassed.

"Miller," he said, confidentially, "you've handed me a hard one. On the level, I don't know whether we've got it fixed up or not. You know my

this wedding it was about as strong a tip off as you could ask. You don't expect her to come right out, do you?"

"No, but I feel a good deal like a guy that I meet out at the boat club. He says that if he asked a girl to marry him and she said 'yes,' he'd begin to think her judgment was pretty shaky. I don't s'pose anybody on top of earth can beat my time with Mame, but what she sees in me to fall for has me stumped."

"What does any woman see in any man?" asked Miller, gravely, somewhat gratified that Artie had taken up with a social theme of such magnitude.

"Sometimes she sees a Rolis Royce and a flock o' Paris gowns," replied Artie, "but Mame must have good eyesight if she can find any roll hidin' behind me. You can turn an X-ray onto my bankbook and not find enough dough to fit up a kitchenette."

"She's not after your money."

"No, you can gamble she ain't! I s'pose it's because I'm handsome and noble."

"Yes, because you never drink or stay out nights."

"Kamerad! I'm tryin' to forget all about that. That's one reason I give in to Mame on this weddin' proposition. I felt so ornery about the night that me and Munster laid the town open, that I'd 'a' done most anything to get even with myself. She said the Connelly girl and her had gone to school together and had been travelin' as a team, and that Florence wouldn't have nobody else to hold down first base when the thing was pulled off. And Mame says: 'You don't want nobody else to stand up with me, do you?' That kind o' jolted, and I told her I wasn't stuck on puttin' in an understudy, and so I promised to go against the game."

"Do you know this girl that's to be married?"

"I've seen her two or three times, but she always had the pash along. The two of 'em went with Mame and me over to the Marigold one night. Oh, but they was hipped on each other. His name's Tommy Bradshaw and he runs a cigar store. They say he does a nice little business and belongs with the regular fellows, but every time I ever see him he was a total loss. You couldn't drag him more'n six feet away from his sweetie. He kept tab on her every minute. He'd set there holdin' her hand and whisperin' to her, and he didn't want no one else to cut in. I thought his work was very coarse. There's no need of a man goin' bugs



"Say, That's What I Told Mame, and You Ought to o' Seen He."

style. I can kid all right, but when it comes to makin' a dead serious play I'm a horrible quitter. Between you and me and the desk here, I think she knows that it's goin' to be a marry as soon as these break right. But as for me ever comin' to the scratch and sayin', 'Here, how is it? Do you want to open my mail?' w'y, I never had the face to do it yet. I've tried to slip her the big idea about a contract, but I've never showed her where to sign on the dotted line. I've always weakened."

"I thought you had nerve enough to do anything."

"Miller, let me put you next to somethin'. I know a bad man on the West side that can lick his weight in wildcats and bluff any four or five common hoxes and he's got a wife that weighs about ninety pounds that'll give him just one look and he'll crawl under a table. He's wild about her, and she can do anything she wants to with him. It ain't that he ain't got nerve enough. What is it, then? Huh?"

"You're getting too deep for me, Artie," said Miller, shaking his head.

"What I meant was I thought you knew Mame so well you could be perfectly free and candid with her."

"I'm an easy runner till it comes to the high jump and then I quit cold. I can kid and have fun and put my arm around her, but when it comes to takin' her by the mitt and doin' the straight talk—not me, and again not Artie! Two or three times here lately I've said to myself: 'W'y, you poor egg, brace up an' set through with it before you go.'"

"I'm all right, and I got with me and I'll be there in a week!"

Writer's Witty Play

on Names of Flowers

W. B. Trites, Philadelphia novelist, said the other day:

"I think very little of the novelists that are praised to the skies. There are better novelists that are never mentioned. One of them is Susan Eriz. Her humor is like Jane Austen's. Listen:

And he took down a book and read from it:

"Did you ever stop to think that the names of diseases and the names of flowers are very similar? For instance, I might say, 'Do come and see my garden. It is at its very best now, and the double pneumonias are really wonderful. I'm very proud of my trailing phlebitis, too, and the laryngitis and deep purple quinates that I put in last year are a joy to behold. The bed of asthmas and malarinas that I sowed last year are better than any I've ever seen.'"

The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union)

TO THE DANDELION
How like a prodigal doth nature seem,

When thou, for all thy gold, so common art,

Thou teachest me to deem
More sacredly of every human heart,

Since each reflects in joy its scanty gleam

Of heaven, and could some wondrous secret show,

Did we but pay the love we owe,
And with a child's undoubting wisdom look

On all these living pages of God's book.

—James Russell Lowell.

OUTDOOR MEALS

Today an outdoor meal may be anything from a snack taken on a long hike to a banquet under the trees in the garden or on the porch. In the old days an outdoor meal, unless it was a barbecue, seldom meant a warm meal. Now with all the appliances and conveniences for outdoor living, suggestions for the meals must include the picnics arranged for schools, church societies, small groups of friends and oftentimes most elaborate social functions. The camper, too, is legion and needs to keep in mind the staple foods needed for the outing.

The sandwich is appropriate to all such meals; with it and a thermos bottle of hot or cold drink, one may find rest and appetite-delight in the glorious out-of-doors.

The following combinations are excellent for sandwich fillings: Grated American cheese, sweet pickle chopped, chopped nasturtium leaves, cress, chives, minced ham, bologna, dried beef or tongue, cooked meat with mayonnaise.

Slices of cold roast lamb, spread with mayonnaise to which a bit of minced mint has been added.

Creamed cheese mixed with chopped pecans, chopped candied orange peel and mayonnaise with brown bread.

Cold sliced chicken, chopped celery, mayonnaise, or corn relish, chopped pickled cauliflower, mushrooms.

Summer sausage, spread with mayonnaise to which hard cooked egg, chopped nasturtium leaves have been added. Serve on rye bread.

For drinks, iced grape juice may be put into thermos bottles, iced lemon or orangeade, tea, coffee or cocoa, cold or hot.

With the paper napkins, paper dishes and even paper spoons and forks one need not have much to do when the meal is over.

A day in the open makes over-tired mothers and restless children, brings refreshing sleep to tired nerves and is very worth while to take as often as possible.

Salads, when prepared for a day's outing, if they are carried any distance, are better put into glass fruit jars, the lettuce wrapped in wet cloth and paper and arranged just before serving.

Various Dishes.

The dessert seems to be the one dish on the menu which puzzles the cook more than any other. Variety, appropriateness to the season and ease of preparation are all factors, together with its cost, which is in most households.

Pie has been called the "Great American Dessert" and rightly for it is the most popular everywhere.

Dream Pie.—Take one pint of fresh berries or fruit, cut fine; if canned, drain. Whip the whites of four eggs very stiff, add four heaping tablespoons of granulated sugar and beat again. Add four more tablespoons in the fruit. Pour this mixture into a baked pastry shell and place in the oven until brown.

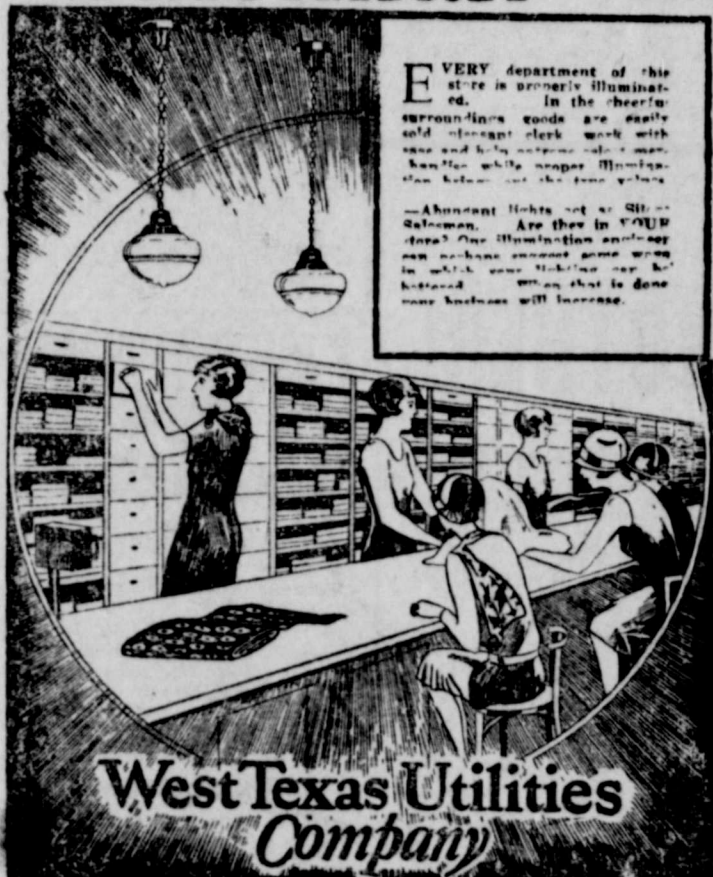
Chicken Pudding.—Cut up two chickens, add one onion sliced, two stalks of celery, two sprigs of parsley, one quart of water, one teaspoonful of salt, one-third teaspoonful of pepper. Simmer until the chicken is tender. Separate the meat from the bones and place in a well buttered baking dish. Cover with the following: Mix two cupfuls of flour with one cupful each of water and milk, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a tablespoonful of melted butter after the batter has been well beaten. Bake until browned.

Serve with a sauce made the chicken broth, cream for thickening.

Bob-Andy Pie.—To one sugar add one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of butter for cake, add two cups of milk. Pour into a rich pastry. The top will undergo quite different treatment.

Boil

The Silent Salesman



West Texas Utilities
Company

Drop Around and Look at The United States Line of Tires

Built to meet mail order house competition
In Quality, Guarantee and Price

TEXACO GAS, OILS AND ACCESSORIES

You will find them at

Real Service Station
L. A. HART, Prop.

THE FOUNDATION

of Land Titles Are Shown by Abstracts.
Demand an Abstract.

We specialize in Conveyance Papers, Insurance on Land Titles, and furnish information on anything pertaining to Land Titles, Conveyance Papers, etc.

Clarendon Abstract Co.
J. J. Alexander & Son

HEDLEY CASH GROCERY

Corner Main Street and Highway

Grocery and Market

Fresh and Cured Meats
Quality Foods

THE BEST IS JUST RIGHT FOR
OUR CUSTOMERS

GEO. L. ARMSTRONG, Prop.

Service, Quality, Right Prices and Appreciation

DIABOLO COAL—Best forty
years ago—Best today. You
will find it at

**Zero Smith Lumber
Company** Texas

HEDLEY MEN NAMED ON COUNTY HOSPITAL BOARD

At a meeting of the Commissioners Court the past week, the Adair Hospital was turned over to the county, fully equipped and ready for service. It is now the Donley County Hospital.

The Court named two prominent Hedley citizens as members of the Hospital Board. They are J. G. McDougal and T. E. Moreman. Other members of the Board are Dr. T. H. Ellis, F. E. Chamberlain, Odes Caraway and J. W. Martin, all of Clarendon.

THE MEDICINE FOR PELLAGRA

Dr. J. L. Leverett, prominent Paris, Texas, Specialist, is attracting National attention with his NEW method of treating Pellagra and certain forms of stomach trouble closely resembling Pellagra. Under a rigid test of more than 3000 patients the treatment proved to be all that was claimed. A 28 day trial treatment for \$5 and this money back if the patient is not benefited and the patient alone is the judge. The medicine doesn't make you sick to take it. For particulars, testimonials and blank for FREE diagnosis write

J. L. LEVERETT, M. D., Paris, Texas.

J. W. Mann orders the paper the paper sent to his son, C. A. Mann, at Estelline, who slipped off and went down there without telling the editor anything about it. We'll keep them posted, and wish them well, but hope to see them back home before long.

Big Dollar Week from Friday, July 12, to Saturday, July 20. Some real bargains in Silk Hose. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

J. N. Riley of Clarendon visited his sister, Mrs. W. G. Brinson, and family Monday.

All kinds of Chicken Feed at
Crozier Feed Store.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable
of Donley County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon M. A. Peterson to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Donley county, Texas, in the court house thereof in Clarendon, Texas on the 2nd Monday in October, 1929, the same being the 14th day of said month, then and there to answer to the petition of Maggie Peterson in cause No. 1649 against the said M. A. Peterson as defendant, filed in this court on the 12th day of July 1929, by causing a copy hereof to be published for the length of time and in the manner required by law, and in such paper published in Donley county for the length of time and in the manner required by law, the plaintiff's cause of action being a suit for a divorce and custody of the child of plaintiff and defendant, to wit, Mary Alice, a girl aged seven years; and the grounds for divorce being for abandonment for more than three years previous to the date of filing such petition.

Herein fail not, but make due return hereof to the next term of said court, in writing, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court at office in Clarendon, this 12th day of July, 1929.

A. H. Baker Clerk
(Seal) of the District Court of
Donley County, Texas

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Robert Watkins has gone to Duke, Okla., where he will direct the song services in a revival to be conducted by Evangelist F. M. Neal

Hoge White of Quail, Etc. 1, was a visitor in Hedley Monday, and is now a paid in advance reader of the Informer. Thanks, Mr. White; call again.

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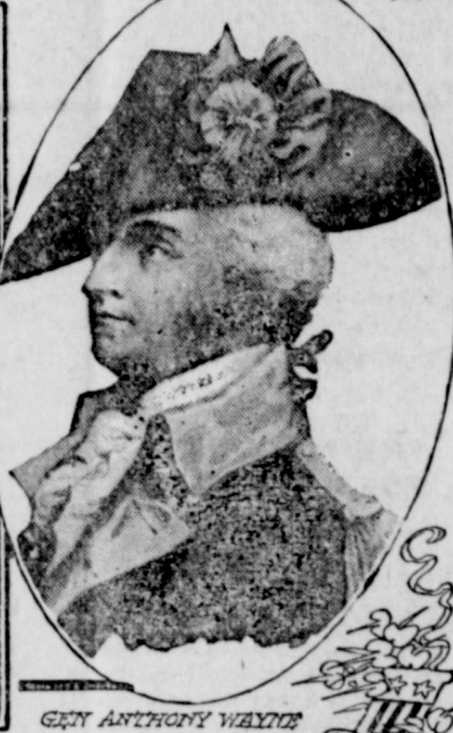
"Who Stormed Stony Point With Sword in Hand"



WASHINGTON IN 1779



"THE FORT IS OUR OWN!"



GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE

J By ELMO SCOTT WATSON JULY 15 and 16 of this year mark the sesquicentennial of one of the most brilliant victories in the Revolution, a feat of arms which not only greatly heartened the patriots in the struggle for liberty and gave the British a healthy regard for their opponents but also gave to the victor a nickname which has endured to this day. For it was Gen. Anthony Wayne of "fery heart and cool, clear brain" who "marched by night with his picked command and stormed Stony Point with sword in hand" on July 15-16, 1779, and from that time on he was known by the adoring soldiery of the Continental army as "Mad Anthony."

That nickname was true so far as it reflected his daredevil courage. But it was not true so far as it suggested recklessness and lack of caution. His later career as a cool and wary commander of the forces sent against the trickiest of enemies, the Indians of the Old Northwest, proved that, for after the famous Battle of Fallen Timbers, west-bound emigrants floating down the Ohio sang:

Wayne, Anthony Wayne!
Free is the river from source to mouth.
Free are the streams of the North and South.
Praise to Anthony Wayne!

Wayne's capture of Stony Point was the high-spot of the year 1779. During that summer Washington and Clinton, the opposing commanders, were warily watching each other near New York. Some time before that the Americans had begun the erection of a fort at Stony Point on the Hudson. Stony Point was a bold promontory, reaching out half a mile into the river from the rocky, wooded shoreline and at its greatest height about 150 feet above the water. It was an important position because it guarded King's ferry, which crossed the Hudson to Verplanck's Point on the east side and which was a link in the American line of communications between New England and Washington's former position in New Jersey.

Before the Americans could complete the fort, however, Clinton captured the place and finished the job himself. Inland Stony Point sloped down to a treacherous swamp and to protect this approach two lines of abatis were constructed. On the summit the British mounted seven or eight batteries with communicating trenches and rifle-pits, and they also fortified a natural stone bastion on the east where a government light-house now stands. The place was garrisoned with the Seventeenth regiment of British Infantry under Lieut. Col. Henry Johnson, a grenadier company of the Seventy-first regiment, some Tories, and a number of artillerymen to man the guns, about 600 in all. They called it "Little Gibraltar" and believed that it could not be captured.

Soon after this Clinton began sending out raiding parties which ravaged the countryside for miles around. Thereupon Washington determined to try to capture Stony Point, not only to put a stop to the raids but also as a dramatic gesture to show Clinton that, despite his apparent advantage in the maneuvering thus far, the Continental army was still a force to be reckoned with. He resolved to carry Stony Point by storm in a night attack and the man he selected for the job was the one man who could most likely succeed, Gen. Anthony Wayne, a brigadier in command of the Pennsylvania line.

Wayne had proved his mettle in several battles, notably at Monmouth. He was distinctly an "assault" commander. He believed that the Americans were accustomed to put too much reliance upon their rifles and their marksmanship, and Baron Von Steuben had found him a ready heart to the value of the bayonet. He is said to have remarked once that he would rather lead men with bayonets and one charge of powder than men with forty charges and no bayonets. He was also a strict disciplinarian and a firm believer in the value of smart uniforms and well-kept equipment for maintaining the morale of the soldiers he commanded. In fact, his earliest nickname was "Dandy Wayne."

In preparation for the attack on Stony Point Washington had recently formed his light infantry into a separate brigade and was ready to give this command to Wayne. According to the story, Washington asked Wayne if he would accept the job of storming Stony Point. "I'll storm hell, General, if you will plan it," was Wayne's reply, whereupon Washington, with a quiet smile, replied, "Perhaps we'd better try Stony Point first." So the two men began planning the capture of that place.

For several days before the proposed attack American scouts had been operating around Stony Point, seeking to learn all they could about the garrison, cutting off farm supplies that were going into the fort and preventing the British, so far as possible, from obtaining any information about the movements of the Continental army. Washington's orders, all of the "pickets" around the fort were pri-



Mad Anthony Wayne

His sword blade gleams and his eyelight beams,
And never glances either in vain;
Like the ocean tide at our head he rides,
The fearless Mad Anthony Wayne!
Bang! bang! the rifles go,
Down falls the startled foe.

CHORUS
And many a red-coat here tonight,
The Continentals scorning,
Shall never meet the blaze of the broad sunlight,
That shines on the morning.
Was e'er a chet of his speech so brief,
Who utters his wishes so plain?
Ere he speaks a word the orders are heard
From the eyes of Mad Anthony Wayne!
Aim! First! exclaim his eyes;
Bang! bang! each gun replies.

CHORUS
It is best to fall at our country's call,
If we must leave this lifetime of pain;
And who would shrink from the perilous brink
When led by Mad Anthony Wayne?
Ran! Tan! the bugles sound,
Our forces fill the ground.

CHORUS
Let them form their ranks in firm phalanx—
It will melt at our rifle-ball rain;
Every shot must tell on a redcoat well,
Or we anger Mad Anthony Wayne.
Tramp! Tramp! away they go;
Now retreats the beaten foe.

CHORUS
(From "Sound Off"—Singer Songs compiled by
Edward Arthur Dolph and published by
the Cosmopolitan Book Corporation.)

the alarm when the march on the fort began. During this time Wayne was constantly getting valuable information about the garrison from Pompey, the negro slave of Captain Lamb, a patriot who lived on a small farm near the post. Pompey was sent to the fort to sell strawberries to the soldiers and he became a welcome daily visitor. One day he informed the British that it was "corn-hoel" time and that his master would not allow him to visit the fort any more in the daytime. So they arranged for him to make his visits at night and each time gave him the countersign for the following night so that he could pass the guard.

Wayne decided to make the attempt on the night of July 15. On the morning of July 14 his light infantry battalions were ordered out for an inspection, all to be "fresh shaved and well powdered" with rations and full equipment. After inspection they were ordered to march south and they proceeded to Fort Montgomery, then turned west and went through the pass between Bear Mountain and Tora Mountain. So well had Wayne concealed his plans that his men themselves did not know what their objective was until they went into camp that night about eight o'clock on a farm a mile and a half below Stony Point.

They were then told the object of their march and the plan of attack outlined. The force of some 1,200 men was to be divided into two assaulting columns, with Wayne himself leading the one on the right and Colonel Fiebigler, a Dane who had joined the patriot cause, leading the left. There was not to be a musket loaded in either column and if a man attempted to load his piece and fire, the officer nearest him was to kill him instantly. "Mad Anthony" was going to put the bayonet to test. In the center was a small force led by Major Murrefree with loaded muskets who were to return the fire of the British to deceive the enemy into believing that the main danger was in the front and center of their works while the two "silent columns" rush forward for their grim business.

A force of 150 men, commanded by Lieut. Col. Fleury, a French officer, and Major Posey, fought the van of Wayne's column and a body of men under Major Stewart preceded them in the advance of the

"forten hope" of twenty men each, led by Lieutenants Knox and Gibbons. They were to sacrifice their lives if need be to remove the abatis through which the two columns were to rush to the attack. Pompey, who had learned that the countersign for that night was to be "The fort is our own!" not only told Wayne that fact but volunteered to guide the Americans and he went ahead with two stout soldiers, disguised as farmers.

At about half past eleven that night the Americans advanced to the attack. Each wore in his hat something white so that friend might be distinguished from foe in the darkness. Pompey and his two companions were halted by the first two sentinels and while he engaged them in conversation his companions seized them and gagged them. However, they found the causeway flooded and the water deeper than they had expected. A British sentry heard a splash in the water and opened fire, which was immediately returned by Murrefree's men, as had been planned. This brought the British commander down to the center, as it was intended to do. Immediately the two assaulting forces swept forward. The "forten hopes" rushed upon the abatis and tore a way through them, one party losing eighteen of its twenty men in doing so. Through these openings poured the Americans and, although the garrison was bewildered at first, they immediately opened a plunging fire of grape shot from the cannon on the bastions, which however, overshot their mark.

Sweeping forward under a storm of musketry, to which the only response was the clash of steel as Wayne's men drove their bayonets home when the light came to close quarters, the Americans sprang upon the walls of the fort, shouting the countersign which had become their watchword for the night—"The fort is our own!" The fort is our own! Colonel Fleury was the first man over the ramparts and with his own hands he lowered the British flag. Convinced that resistance was useless, the British began surrendering in squads. Their commander, Johnson, returning from the slope where he had been drawn by the fire of Murrefree's men immediately surrendered to Fiebigler. So well timed had been the movements of the two columns that they were only a few minutes apart in reaching the middle of the fort. And so swift and successful had been the attack that sleepy-eyed British soldiers were still tumbling out of their barracks when the Americans were in full possession of the fort.

During the brief fighting at the inner abatis Wayne was struck down by a musket shot which grazed his head. With the blood streaming down his face and thinking that he has received his death wound, he cried "Carry me into the fort and let me die at the head of the column." His aides picked him up, hastily bandaged his wound and carried him over the ramparts on their shoulders while he waved his men on with his sword. Fiebigler was wounded in the face, Captain Setden was shot in the side and Captain Phelps, Lieutenant Palmer and Ensign Hall were also wounded. The British loss was 63 killed, 70 wounded and 543 taken prisoner.

At daybreak the guns of the fort were turned upon the British ships in the river and they at once cut their cables and dropped down the Hudson, carrying the message of disaster to Clinton. It was a much different message from the one which Wayne sent to Washington telling of his success. "Our officers and men behaved like men determined to be free," he said. Clinton then moved up the river to tempt Washington in hazarding a battle to hold Stony Point.

Washington inspected the fort and decided that it would be too costly to hold it, a force which, after removing the works, he took as to the value of \$100,000.

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Miss Gladys—Yes, I know that story, and afterwards you'll continue to die, time and time again.

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COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

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by Lowell Thomas

CHAPTER VII

-10-

The Last Cruise of the Poor Old Pinmore

One night, the breeze having become light, we proceeded under a cloud of sail. It was a night such as you rarely find anywhere but in the tropics. The four scintillating stars of the Southern Cross twinkled merrily down upon us. Our sails were full, and the waves murmured past our bow. The sky was a gorgeous spread of blinking stars, and Old Man Moon was so bright that he seemed to be laughing and chuckling. The buccaneer's deck was crowded. We sat around in genial fraternity, officers, prisoners, and crew each with a goblet of champagne.

"What ho, a light!"

My night telescope at my eye. I saw a ship. On the horizon, brightly outlined by the light of the moon stood a stately three-master.

Our flash signal flared out across the water.

"Heave to—a German cruiser." Unable to make us out, she little guessed that we were nothing more than a sailing ship, from which she could easily escape by slipping through the night. We were confident she would take us for an armored cruiser easily able to catch her and blow her out of the sea with a broadside.

We waited at the rail to see what would happen. Presently, we heard a splashing of oars. Out of the darkness came a hail, the jolliest hail I have ever listened to. It was in nasal seaport French.

"What a relief! Instead of a Boche cruiser, I find you are an old wind jammer like ourselves. But why the fudge? Your signal fooled us completely. I suppose you want to tell us something about the war."

"Come on board," I replied. "We have lots of news."

We were in our shirt sleeves, and looked like ordinary seamen. On deck he said proudly:

"I am a Frenchman." As though we couldn't have guessed it.

"A Frenchman? Fine. How is France doing?"

"Ah! France, she is victorious, or will be very soon. *Ravi de vous voir.*" He fairly bubbled over with delight when we offered him a bottle of champagne. Being homebound, he was in a frolicsome mood.

He was such a cheery, convivial soul that I hated to break the bad news to him. I left the progress of events to do that. He wanted to have a look over our ship. So I ushered him aft to my cabin, and threw open the door. He took a step forward and recoiled. On the walls were pictures of the Kaiser, Hindenburg, Ludendorff, and Von Tirpitz, and a large German flag.

"Des allemands!" he groaned.

"Yes," I said, "we are Germans."

"Then we are lost, per Dieu!"

"Yes, per Dieu, you are lost."

He stood with his forehead in one hand. His despair was both tragic and comic to behold. I tried as best I could to say a few words of cheer.

"Well, Captain, you are not the only one to lose your ship during the war. Tomorrow I, too, may be sunk, or the next day."

He replied in the most doleful tone imaginable.

"It is not so much the loss of my ship. But it's that I feel I have only myself to blame for it. In Valparaiso, where I lay in port with my Duplex, two of my fellow captains warned me not to start until they had culled out owners for final instructions and news about U-boats and cruisers. Possibly our owners would instruct us to keep off the usual course, and I thought it best to take advantage of it. So, without waiting for a reply from our owners, I sailed from Valparaiso ahead of the other two captains. And now because I did not take their advice, I have lost the Duplex, my ship. Mon Dieu, what an ass I was! Now they will report it to my owners, and I will never get a ship again."

"What were the names of your friends' ships?"

"The Antonio—"

"The Antonio under Captain Lecoq?"

"Yes. And the La Rochefoucauld."

"Orderly," I called in German, which the captain did not understand, "bring up captains numbers five and nine."

While we waited, I invited my mournful guest to have some more champagne, but he refused and, content with holding his head and moaning, sat at the door.

At the door, the captain of the La Rochefoucauld, on board ten and three.

Of the Duplex gaped.

"France!" he cried.

Of champagne, he

in with joy that he

conceal, he clasped

captains whose

and who had

in fact, he

with a

petre destined for French powder mills, and a saving of hundreds, perhaps thousands of German lives.

One Sunday morning, we sighted a large British barque and started after her. She thought we were playfully challenging her to a race, and tried to run away. I don't know whether we could have caught her in a straight sailing ship against sailing ship contest; at any rate, our motor gave us the edge.

A strange feeling came over me as we gained on her and as her lines became more distinct. It was a sense of sadness and of vague, dimly dawning recollection. Had I seen that ship before? Was it possible?

"Signal and ask her for her name," I called.

Our signal flag went aloft. The reply came back:

"Pinmore."

Ah, my old Pinmore, on which I had made the longest and most harrowing voyage of my life. Memories swept over me of those endless storms and of the disease on board, beriberi, scurvy. My whole being seemed to leap back to the days of my youth. Homesickness seized me. I could not say a word to Leudemann, who stood beside me.

"No use, the ship must be sunk," a harsh inner voice told me.

It was hard for me to sink any sailing vessel, but doubly cruel to have to sink my old ship. I felt as though she were a kind mother. No sailor with any kind of sailor's soul in him will raise a hand against his own ship.

"We took her as we had taken the others. When her crew came aboard, I looked for familiar faces. There were none. The skipper, Captain Mullen, came up to me with a humorous, seamanly air."

"Well, Captain, our hard luck is your good luck."

"Lucky?" I felt like saying. "Do you call this lucky?"

He was a typical old seaman, afraid neither of enemy in war nor storms at sea. The seven seas had been his home. Like the sailing ship, the old-time windjammer captain is vanishing. Captain Mullen was indeed like the king of a vanishing race. He swaggered down below, and saluted our other skippers with a jovial air. He soon became the leading figure of the "Captains' club."

When every one had left the Pinmore, I had a boat take me over to her. I clambered aboard and sent the boat and its crew back, telling them I would give them a hail when I wanted them again.

"Why does the Count want to remain alone aboard her?" I heard one of them say.

I went to the fore'sle. There was my bunk, the same old bunk where I had slept night after night for months and had tumbled over countless times at the command "all hands on deck" while those endless storms bore down upon us. I paced the planks on deck where I had stood watch so often.

It seemed as though I had never seen that deck save in a storm. Those gales had left so deep an imprint on my memory that it gave me a sense of strangeness to see the sun shining on the Pinmore's planks and a slowly heaving sea around.

I remembered a cunning little cat I had once owned on board her. The captain's wife wanted it. The steward got it for her. I told the steward that if he did not bring it back to me I would go to the captain. The steward laughed at me. I determined to complain to the captain about the steward and his wife and demand my cat back. I could see myself as I had wrathfully strode along the deck to the cabin. The sight of the door made me stop. I mustered up my courage and advanced again. I ventured just far enough to peep in at the door, which was ajar. The skipper was sitting there reading a paper. One glimpse of the master, and all of Phelax Luedig's bravery oozed away. He turned and tiptoed away. I never did get my cat back, and forever after held a grudge against the steward.

I could still feel the old enmity. If I could have found that steward, I would have let him know how the end of a rope felt. I went to the cabin and half opened the door. It was

Medici Family Crest Now Pawnbroker Sign

In America there are but few shop signs reminiscent of an old day. The one most in use is that of the pawnbroker and his sign of three globes. With this is connected a varying and interesting background.

Averado de Medici was a commander of fighting men under the great Charlemagne. During the course of his battles on behalf of his overlord he met and slew the giant Mugello. As the spoil of war, he took the giant's club, to which for effective service in action were affixed three iron balls hanging upon a short chain.

As unnecessary they are out of date, and

much as when I had seen it last. The bright rainbow glow of the colored skylight gave me an old familiar feeling. Something restrained me from entering. I did not dare go in then. I would not now.

At the stern I looked for my name which I had once carved on the rail. I found it, half effaced by time and weather. I read it slowly, spelling it out as a child spells its first lessons: P-H-E-L-A-X L-U-E-D-I-G-E. I looked at the compass, beside which I had watched for hours. The compass is a sacred place to a sailor.

"This ship," I thought, "carried me safely. The storms were wild all the way from Frisco around the Horn to Liverpool. They wanted to take us, every man aboard, but the good old Pinmore fought against wind and wave over leagues and leagues of dreary waste and brought us safely to port. Yes, she was our mother, our kindly protecting mother."

The deserted ship with an unguided helm rolled back and forth. The rigging creaked and groaned. It seemed to be a voice, a voice that hurt me. Every spar seemed to say:

"So here you are, Phelax, back again. Where have you been all these years? Where is all the crew? What do you want here, alone? What are you going to do with me?"

Little had I dreamed when I was a sailor on this fine barque that one day I would walk her decks again, not as a seaman, but as the commander of a raider.

Returning to the Seander, I shut myself up in my cabin. In the distance I heard the roar of a bomb, and I knew that my old Pinmore had started on her last cruise.

CHAPTER VIII

The Life of a Modern Buccaneer

Although our old jolly-bout was a raiding auxiliary cruiser, she also degenerated into a breed of passenger ship, too. Our passengers were our prisoners. That made the situation somewhat unusual and added a bit of spice. I've served as an officer aboard a dozen or more liners, and have seen all kinds and strata of society aboard, including dull, delightful, ill-natured, jovial—both the quick and the dead. Yes, I have had some splendid passenger lists on voyages where every hour was gay and bubbling with fun. But no group of passengers on a liner ever enjoyed such happy comradeship as did we aboard our buccaneering craft. The fact that we were captors and captives only seemed to make it all the jollier. We took the greatest pleasure in making the time agreeable for our prisoners, with games, concerts, cards, and story telling. We tried to feed them well, and I think we did, which helps a lot, as you'll agree. We didn't throw it at them either. In fact, we served special meals for all the nations whose ships we captured.

One day our own German chef cooked, and that boy was some cook, as you say. The next day an English cook, then the French chef, then the Italian to make us some polenta. The English food was the worst. It usually is. On the other hand, the Americans fed their sailors best of all. It's long been a tradition on Yankee clipper. In the old days, the American sailing ships were famous for frightful work and much brutality, but the food was good. Today the work is not bad and there is no brutality, but the food is still good.

The prisoners seemed to appreciate our intentions thoroughly. They wanted to do everything they could for us in return. Feeling of patriotism should have made them hope for our early destruction. But more elemental sentiments of gratitude and friendship obliterated the more artificial passions of war hatred. I am sure that very few of our passengers wished us any ill or gloated in the hope of our being sunk by the cruisers of their nations. I think it really hurt many of them to realize that the day probably would come when we would be caught and go down under a rain of Allied shellfire. That magnificent Frenchman, the captain of the Charles Gounod, kept aloof from the general fraternizing, and scrupulously kept up his manner of cold politeness and stately hostility toward us, but even he thawed out a few degrees, although he tried hard to keep from showing it.

There was only one of our prisoners who behaved himself in any way that could be considered improper. That was Captain Lecoq who had cherished hopes that we would run afoul of the British cruiser. You see, the skippers aboard were quite free to go where they liked on the ship, except that I asked each one, as he came aboard, not to go into the fore part of the ship, and I explained why.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FABRICS GLORIFY EVENING GOWN; VERY THIN HAIR HATS IN VOGUE

IT IS the consensus of opinion among fashion connoisseurs that the resplendent beauty of the modern evening gown is above all else a matter of fabric distinction.

Exquisite materials "to work with" has ever been the ambition of style creators whether they be high-degree couturiers or just simple village dress-makers. This season the dream of wondrous fabrics has come true even

transcending as that which holds sway in vanity-fair just now.

It seems that transparency is the keynote to millinery loveliness this season. Not only are the new capelines thin, but they are very, very thin, so much so one can see ears and hair and facial contour to the point of fascination.

Just because a hat is exquisitely transparent does not necessarily mean



A Distinctive Evening Gown.

beyond the hopes and aspirations of those who dreamed. The supply of handsome and novel weaves as we see them about us seems inexhaustible.

The glamorous beauty of evening frocks especially tells a story of the master-artist displayed in weaving of modern silks, velvets, metallics, transparent stuffs, and so the list might be continued in endless citation.

Not only has this flair for fine fabrics brought into being many fascinating new weaves, but it has revived many favorites of the past. In this connection we have in mind the adorable flowered taffetas which always gladden the eye with their quaint patterns and beguiling colorings.

The winsomeness of the debutante frock in the picture is greatly due to the delicate beauty of the Dresden taffeta of which it is fashioned. The circular skirt, the semitransparent bodice, the sprightly butterfly bow at the back, constitute a trio of significant styling details.

It seems we are not going to have done with prints and patternings, not even when autumn comes on apace. Already the air is rife with promises of more and yet more to-follow of faconne and printed sheer velvets,

that it must be broad-brimmed. In midsummer collections perfectly charming little hair cloches of adorable thinness, like the model to the left in the lower picture, vie with large capelines for supremacy. Lovely they are in any color, especially pale green, beige, rose hue, maize, chartreuse or orange. If you please, for orange is a tremendously smart color just now, and so, by the way, is a new raspberry tint.

As if to surfeit the eye with super-beauty, some of these littler hair shapes are covered with filmy lace, its cobwebby mesh tracing an allover patterning of rare delicacy. For instance, over a wee bonnet of pale green hair, the milliner "who knows," stretches a frail lace of exact tint, perhaps forming Dutch-bonnet points to curtain the ears.

As to the larger hats of thin crinoline or half some of them are huge in size, but never seeming too much so because of their airy-fairness. Always are their silhouettes manipulated to conform to the individuality of the wearer—a point admirably stressed by the trio of large and transparent capelines here pictured.

The first hat does not show as much draping and intricate handling as do the other two. The model to



Dressy Thin Hair Hats.

printed chiffons and even printed crepe satins in stunning colorings.

Speaking of smart colors, just now fashion is exploiting considerable light blue for evening wear. A color which is finding acceptance with an exclusive clientele is a deep golden yellow, almost a pumpkin shade.

When hats are dressy this season, they are very, very dressy. Perhaps the more so, in order to draw a line more definitely between sports or similar types and hats for formal wear. Then, too, so many dresses, this summer, are of the soft fluttery utterly feminine type, the sort tuned to garden fete, bridesmaids' processions, dancin' or other festive occasion. Of course, none other than the most millinery confections beauty so en-

the right just below emphasizes the new off-the-face movement—which is achieved by horizontal folds which in turn accomplish the long-back contour which is so chic this season.

While two of the large hats are light, the first one in natural white, the other in pale orchid, the third and last: broad brim is black. Its "lines" are all that an artist might covet. A drape and a soft bow of black ribbon velvet is its only trimming—wonderfully effective with flowery or pastel tinted chiffon frocks!

Popular for theater, restaurant and bridal events are certain very beautiful hats made all of pastel maline. These are not necessarily large, most frequently delineating as they do cunning Dutch-bonnet contours.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wakes up zest!

POST

TOASTIES

The Wake-up Food

FOR ECONOMY BUY THE FAMILY SIZE PACKAGE



Poppy Day

The poppy is the official memorial flower of the American Legion. It is worn on Memorial day, which is the thirtieth of May. An annual poppy sale is conducted by the American Legion auxiliary just before Memorial day. The poppies sold by the auxiliary are, as far as possible, made by disabled veterans. The proceeds of the sale are used for rehabilitation and child welfare work.



Dallas Lady Helped Mother Get Well

"Ten years ago I started giving mother Nature's Remedy and she has kept away her spells of constipation, indigestion, sick headaches and pains in the back ever since," says Mrs. Arthur Brown of 2303 Reiger St., in Dallas.

That's because those little Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) soothe, sweeten, and stimulate the stomach and bowels. Then the starch and sugar wastes can't remain in your system to form those acids which bind the bowels, sour the stomach and rob the blood of the red corpuscles it must have plenty of to keep you from suffering pain, biliousness, headaches, indigestion and rheumatism. You can get NR tablets in the 25c box at any drug store. More than three million are used in a day.

When Winter Comes

She—Most men never think seriously of saving until they're married. He—Perhaps they only realize then how badly they need to.

RECOMMENDS IT TO OTHERS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Her So Much

Cleveland, Ohio.—"I sure recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman in the condition I was in. I was so weak and run-down that I could hardly stand up. I could not eat and was full of misery. I was living on Avenue 10, about this time, and after taking ten bottles my weakness and nervousness are all gone. I feel like living again. I am still taking it until I feel strong like before. You may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. Elizabeth Tuck, 1413 Hale Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.



STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Cream. It's the best for itching, ringworm, poison, children's sores, cracks, feet, most forms of skin disease. It kills germs, usually restores the skin to its normal state. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Cream, 50c. Ask your druggist.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED C. BOLIVER
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.

B. M. A. MEETING

The B. M. A. Baptist meeting begins on the first Sunday in August. Rev. L. J. Crawford of Lamesa will do the preaching. W. W. Berman and wife, also of Lamesa, will have charge of the singing.

Everyone has a special invitation to come and help in the meeting.

Eve never had a
blowout--she
lacked attire



If it's Building Material you want—no matter what kind—we have it, or we can get it. The best is cheapest in the long run. We handle the best!

Will be glad to figure with you on your building plans.

J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
Hedley, Texas

ICE! ICE!
70c per 100

I Am Running a
Service Truck
and will appreciate your patronage. Haul anything—and am always ready.

O. E. Bailey

American Shoe Shop
SHOE REPAIRING

Every job of repairing guaranteed, whether large or small.

We also sell New Shoes, and do a general line of repair work. Call and see us.

JOHN W. SWINNEY, Prop.

J. W. WEBB, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 8
Residence Phone 20

CITY MEAT MARKET

W. N. BELL, Prop.
A Choice Stock of
and Cured Meats
AND LUNCH SUPPLIES
FREE DELIVERY; PHONE US
Our Service Will Please You

L. M. LANE

Haul Anything, Anywhere
Any Time
Day Phone 21
Night Phone 13

"I Feel Like I Have a New Life Before Me" Says Amarillo Woman

Mrs. Killian Says She Was
Almost a Nervous Wreck
When She Began Taking
Orgatone—Now Feels Better
Than in 20 Years

"I am simply a new woman and feel that I have a new life before me since taking Orgatone," said Mrs. J. M. Killian, residing at 1407 Buchanan St., Amarillo, Texas.

"Yes sir, I feel like a new woman and I want everybody to know it," continued Mrs. Killian. "About a month ago I was almost a nervous and physical wreck, and 2 bottles of Orgatone have not only put me on the road to recovery, but I have gained wonderfully in strength and in weight besides, and actually I wouldn't take the world for what Orgatone has done for me."

"I had been suffering for twenty five years or more from nervousness, a very bad stomach and other troubles, and my condition for the past ten years had become wretched. I seemed never to get enough sleep and I had a restless nervous feeling that would often times cause dull throbbing headaches. I lost all desire for food of any kind and the little I did eat caused me constant misery in my stomach and I was just dwindling down until I was almost bedfast."

"I tried most every kind of medicine and did everything I knew how to do trying to get relief, but I kept getting worse and finally I got so weak and sick and nervous I had to spend part of my time in bed, and I thought I couldn't go on this way much longer."

"Orgatone has completely changed life around for me and I just can't find words to express my gratitude for it. I have been relieved of all my nervousness and my sleep is sound and restful. My appetite is splendid now and I can eat as much as I ever could and I relish my meals. Those dreadful headaches are gone since I took my first bottle of Orgatone. I feel fresh and full of energy and I now enjoy doing all my house work. I am entirely relieved of every trouble and I feel better and enjoy life more than I have in years. I wish I could have the opportunity to personally thank the maker of Orgatone for placing this wonderful medicine in the reach of suffering people."

Genuine Orgatone may be obtained in Hedley by the Wilcox Drug Co.

Big sale on Sheetting during
Cash Dollar Week. Other big
bargains
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

All kinds of Chicken Feed at
Crosier Feed Store.

SEALED BIDS

The Commissioners Court of Donley county, Texas, will receive bids at Clarendon, Texas, up to 10 o'clock a. m. July 11, 1929, for the construction of one pile trestle, approximately 260 feet long, across Lake Creek, six miles northwest of Hedley.

The Commissioners Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. A certified check for \$100.00, made payable to J. J. Alexander, County Judge, must accompany all bids.

Plans and specifications will be on file in the County Clerk's office after June 22nd.

Beatrice Cream Station, at
Crosier Feed Store.

To the Depositors, Creditors and Stockholders of the First State Bank of Hedley, Texas

You are hereby notified that at a meeting of the stockholders of The First State Bank of Hedley, Texas, a resolution was unanimously passed by the stockholders of said Bank to close the business of the First State Bank of Hedley, Texas.

And in accordance with said resolution, the said First State Bank of Hedley, Texas will cease to do business with the close of the business day of June 22, 1929.

J. C. Doneghy, Pres't
T. R. Moreman,
W. B. Quigley,
J. W. Noel,
J. G. McDougal,
Directors of the First State
Bank of Hedley, Texas.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Brother Claude McClung will hold our Annual Meeting this summer, beginning Friday night before the first Sunday in September and continuing from ten days to two weeks. We extend to everybody a special invitation to attend and take part in these services.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Order of Sale

The State of Texas,
County of Donley

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Parker county, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1929 in favor of A. A. Webster, D. P. Webster, J. G. Webster, J. G. Webster, Trustee, Mrs. Hallie Feild, joined pro forma by her husband, George M. Feild, and Mrs. Cora Belle Deweese, joined pro forma by her husband, Chas. T. Deweese, who compose the co-partnership of J. P. Webster & Sons, and against the said Z. T. Thomas and Plough Chemical Company, Inc., a corporation, in the case of A. A. Webster, D. P. Webster, J. G. Webster, J. G. Webster, Trustee, Mrs. Hallie Feild, joined pro forma by her husband, George M. Feild, and Mrs. Cora Belle Deweese, joined pro forma by her husband, Chas. T. Deweese, who compose the co-partnership of J. P. Webster & Sons, plaintiffs, against Z. T. Thomas and Plough Chemical Company, Inc., a corporation, defendants, No. 7458, in such court, I did, on the 8th day of July, 1929, at 2 o'clock p. m., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situated in the county of Donley, State of Texas, as the property of the said Z. T. Thomas, to wit: An undivided one-ninth interest in and to the West one-half of Section No. Seventy-six (76) Block No. Twenty (20), E & G. M. Ry. Co. lands, situated in Donley county, Texas; and on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1929, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock a. m. and 4:00 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house of Donley county, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right title and interest of the said Z. T. Thomas in and to said property being an undivided one-ninth interest therein. Said judgment is against said Plough Chemical Company, Inc., is a foreclosure of plaintiff's lien against the land hereinabove described, it being decreed by the court in said judgment that plaintiff's lien against said land is superior to the lien of the defendant, Plough Chemical Company, Inc., against said land.

Dated at Clarendon Texas, this 14th day of July, A. D. 1929
M. W. Mosley, Sheriff
of Donley County, Texas.

PEACHES and Grapes

**CARMEN
EUREKA
ELBERTA
MAMIE ROSS
AND OTHER VARIETIES**

Ripening from Now On
Through the Summer

Trucks Wanted at

LUTTRELL'S ORCHARDS

2 1-2 miles west of
HEDLEY, TEXAS

Don't Forget!

That Every Monday Night
and Tuesday Night Are

Bargain Nights

at

The Dreamland Theatre

ADMISSION ONLY

10 Cents

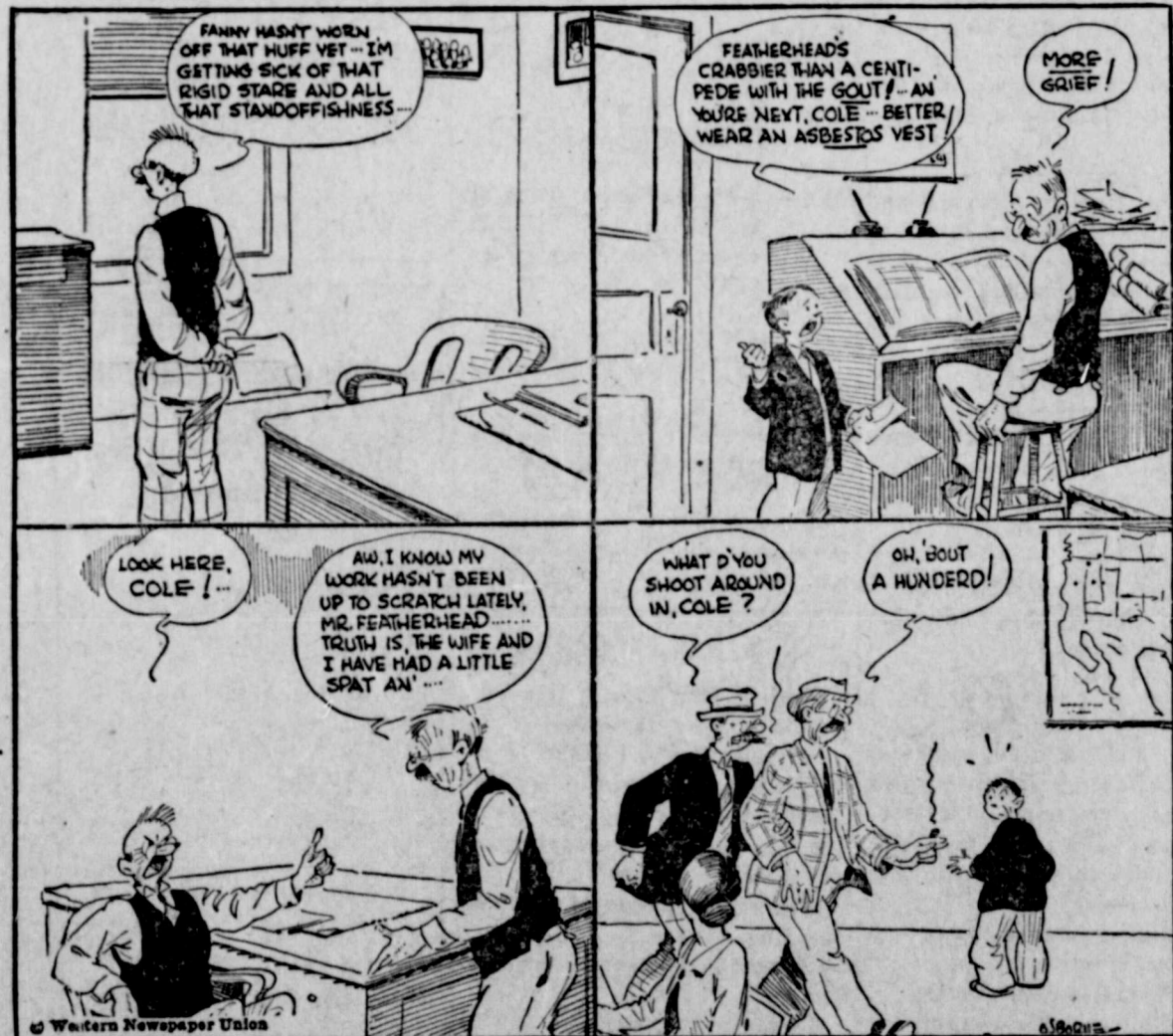
OUR COMIC SECTION

Along the Concrete



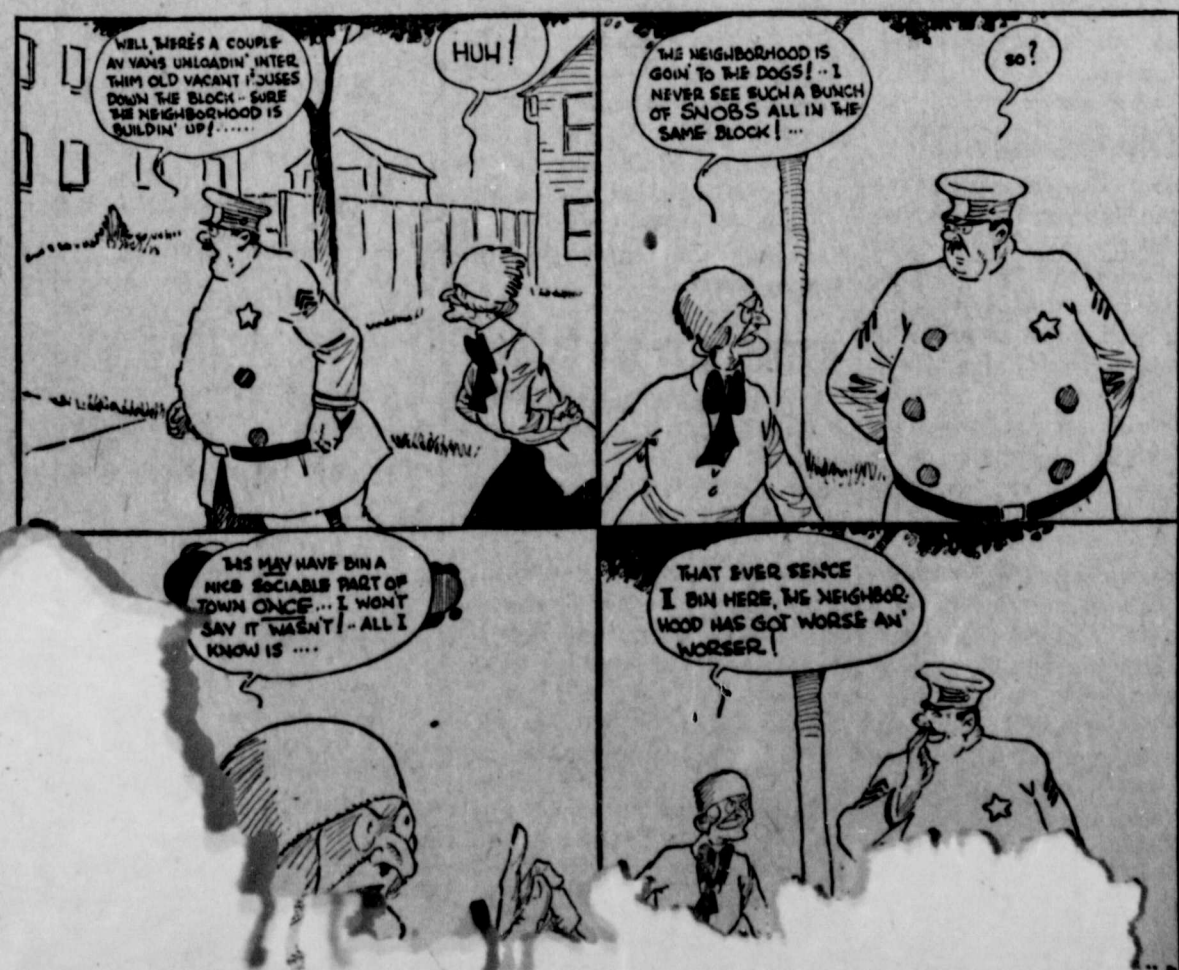
THE FEATHERHEADS

Something in Common



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Confession



HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK

FALSE ECONOMY

THRIFT is a splendid thing but when it reaches the point of miserliness it ceases to be a virtue. One of its most peculiar manifestations is the practice of keeping down blinds to "save the rugs." In the rural districts of some sections of the country the whole house will be shut up tight, summer and winter, "so that the carpets won't fade." Many city matrons in lesser degree are guilty of the same conduct.

Prisons of former years were both dark and damp; and they consequently not only confined those unfortunate enough to be sent to them, but killed them with disease. However, in these days of enlightenment even many jails are reasonably light, and get plenty of fresh air. Why then, emulate the penal practices of past years by saving the colors in rugs and carpets?

Germs are cowardly things. They love the dark and thrive in it. They are equally attached to dust. Conversely, they flee from sunlight, fresh air and cleanliness.

Physicians realize the fundamental fact that an abundance of sunlight is essential for normal development and the maintenance of a good physical condition. Drawn blinds bar it altogether.

While in many latitudes it becomes impossible in the winter time to keep the windows constantly open during the day, this need not be so during the late spring, summer and early fall. One thing is certain, winter will not keep out the sunshine if you are willing to let it in.

One step farther is required, however: window glass filters out the most beneficial portion of the sun's rays. It becomes necessary therefore, not only to let in light but to permit the sunshine to enter direct. In severe weather a few minutes is enough. In mild seasons one cannot have too much of it. Therefore, raise all blinds, and keep them up; then throw open the windows and let in the sunshine and fresh air. Better a little dust and faded colors than disease.

Be thrifty. But don't let thrift to this connection get the better of you. If you do, you will be a miser—perhaps a sick one. And you even may turn into a dead one!

A VICIOUS PEST

THE fly is one of the dirtiest insects in existence. It is a pity that it presents such an inoffensive appearance and that it lacks a stinger. If it were ugly and aggressive humanity's indifference to it would immediately change into opposing its dangerous activity. But that is where the trouble lies. The harm that it does is accomplished so slyly that the average individual is likely to become careless regarding this pest, especially if he happens to live in the country.

True, there is a great difference between the house of former days full of flies fresh from the barnyard and the comparatively flyless farmhouse of today. However, much still needs to be accomplished before this enemy to life has been laid low.

Typhoid fever is a disease of filth and uncleanness. It is invariably contracted by taking food, water or milk which has been infected by typhoid fever germs. And it is right here that the innocent looking fly becomes such a powerful and deadly emissary.

This insect instinctively haunts unprotected cess pools and in this manner collects germs on its feet which it later deposits on food by the simple process of walking on it. Outside conveniences should therefore always be efficiently protected.

It is not always possible, especially on farms, to remove the barnyard products that are such a favorite haunt for the fly; but even there a certain amount of sanitary care and the efficient screening of one's house will diminish the hazard from that source.

Moreover, there is absolutely no excuse for anybody to maintain any fly-attracting spots in the immediate neighborhood of their dwelling. Exposed garbage and other filth magnetic to the fly should not be tolerated.

As to food (and this applies to city and rural folk equally) thoroughly wash uncooked foods such as lettuce, celery and endives. This mechanical process may remove fever infecting germs deposited by flies in the process of marketing this produce.

To conclude, the best kind of fly for human beings is a dead one. Do not tolerate conditions that breed and don't give him quarter if he invades your home. Swat—and live!

(© 1925 Western Newspaper Union.)

The Self-Sufficiency Age

An obstinate, ungovernable self-sufficiency plainly points out to us that state of imperfect maturity at which the graceful levity of youth is lost and the solidity of experience not yet acquired.—Jannus.

Camera Long Known

The camera, it is believed, was invented by G. Battista della Camera, though it may have been discovered by others.

Popular Green Foods

Grown for Centuries

One of the oldest vegetables is the onion, of Egyptian origin. The deities of the Ptolemies used to swear by it, and lack of it was one of the complaints of the Israelites against Moses in the wilderness. Carrots, too, have a long history. The ancient Greeks held them to be particularly beneficial to consumptives, strengthening and fattening them and helping their cough.

Many of the comparative newcomers to the vegetable stand still have a record of centuries behind them. Spinach, though unknown to the ancients, has been cultivated in England since 1568.

The eggplant a native of India, grew in England for more than 200 years before it appeared on the markets, from which it was kept on account of its evil name as a nightshade; and broccoli, with which Americans are just becoming acquainted, has been eaten for more than 100 years.—New York Times.

Chinese Marital Troubles

Chinese women, eagerly striking out for freedom, have hit a snag. Divorces have appeared as a phase of the emancipation of women. Now that the sexes, among educated classes, have been mingling socially and professionally, it is inevitable that men who married under the old system of childhood betrothals should meet women who make them forget their wives. Divorces are easy to obtain in China, but second husbands are not. A discarded wife, therefore, travels a solitary, hopeless path.

New Use for Bad Eggs

Rotten eggs have been put to good use by a chemical laboratory at Leningrad. A process has been discovered whereby tannic acid, widely used in leather tanning and in a new treatment of burns, may be extracted from putrefied eggs. Tannic acid hitherto has been imported. More than 350 cartloads of bad eggs are regarded as available for this purpose in Russia each year.

Street Cleaning Department

The Stranger—Why do you allow the pigs to run loose in your streets? Mayor of Comaville—Why, they keep the grass and weeds out of the roadways and that gives the streets a tidier and more businesslike appearance.

Without intimacy, you never have much trouble.



SAME PRESCRIPTION
HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings. The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

When a man looks into a mirror he imagines that he sees the reflection of a hero.

Is it thrifty to pay 50¢?

WHY pay 50¢ for a half-pint of liquid insect-killer, when you can get Black Flag Liquid, the deadliest made, for only 35¢? Black Flag Liquid will quickly kill every annoying fly, mosquito, ant, roach, bedbug, etc. Money back if not entirely satisfied.

BLACK FLAG LIQUID KILLS BUGS QUICK!



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Love is too often adulterated with money.

Mosquito Bites

HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not used. All dealers.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of Malaria, Chills, and Fever, and Dengue.

Drive Right into

HOTEL SHERMAN
SINGLE ROOM with BATH
\$2.50 PER DAY
DOUBLE ROOM with BATH
\$4.00 Per Day & Up

CHICAGO
NEW GARAGE
NOW OPEN
DRIVE YOUR CAR RIGHT INTO HOTEL SHERMAN

People don't care much to hear the story of your trip unless you had bad luck.

"The Nyal Store"

OUR AIM IS TO BE OF SERVICE
TO OUR TOWN AND COMMUNITY

as a real helper in supplying your
drug store wants. Don't stop till you
get to our store. It's a good place to
spend your leisure hours.

—EVERYTHING IN DRUGS—

Wilson Drug Co.

"IT'S MADE ITS WAY BY THE WAY IT'S MADE"

Rev C B Brooks, a member
of the Army Reserve Corps, is
attending the Citizens Military
Training Camp, at Fort Sam
Houston, San Antonio

E M Horschler and family
and R Nimmo and family are
enjoying an outing in the moun-
tains of New Mexico, in Taos
and vicinity.

Z T Beatty and family have
returned from a pleasant vaca-
tion trip to Fort Smith, Ark.,
the Ozark mountain country and
other points.

LITTLE INTEREST HERE IN STATE ELECTION

The election held Tuesday over
Texas proposing two amend-
ments to the State Constitution
created little interest here. Only
64 votes were cast, as follows:

For increase in Governor's sal-
ary, 19; against 45

For increase in Supreme Court
Judges, 25; against 39

Early returns indicated that
both amendments carried in the
state.

LOST—Goodrich tire and rim,
between Hedley and Clarendon.
Clifford Allison

E B Mace was exhibiting a
bunch of fine, large Bermuda
onions one day this week. The
onions were grown on Mr. Mace's
farm in this county, and were of
a size and quality hard to beat in
any man's country.

Zeb Mitchell's many friends
deeply sympathize with him in
the loss of his father who died
last Sunday night. J B Mitchell
was a prominent pioneer citizen
of Hood county, 79 years old. We
hope to have a more extended
article for next week's paper.

NAZRENE REVIVAL TO BEGIN ON JULY 25th

under tabernacle on church lot
Rev. A K Scott of Amarillo is to
do the preaching, and Mr and
Mrs Freeman Pearson of Green-
ville will direct the singing. One
and all are urged to attend this
meeting and help us to have a
real revival of old time religion
in our town.

REV. LANDRETH TO HOLD REVIVAL AT MUNDAY

Next Monday morning Rev. E
D Landreth announces that he
will leave for Munday, Texas,
where he is to conduct a fifteen
day revival at the Thorpe church,
a historic old fashioned commu-
nity. Rev. Russell Pike is the
pastor. He and Rev. Landreth
were school mates.

During this absence the Meth-
odist pulpit will be filled each
Sunday morning. Those inter-
ested may watch the paper for
further announcements.

SEWING WANTED—Child-
ren's clothing a specialty.
Mrs. L. A. Wall.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Trent of
Waco is in Hedley for a visit with
friends.

Mrs W A Breining and little
daughter, Bernadine, of Lefers,
visited Mrs J H Richey and
Miss Melite Bird the past week.

C. L. Kinsey and P. C. Johnson
made a business trip to the
South Plains country this week.

Mr. Moore of Florida is here
on a visit to his niece, Mrs. Abe
Vinyard.

Mr and Mrs A. Vinyard and
other friends honored Mr. J. S.
Perrine with a birthday party at
Parker Creek Tuesday evening.
Refreshments were served, in-
cluding a fine birthday cake, and
a jolly time was enjoyed.

Tom Tate was exhibiting some
cotton bolls in town this week,
which are the first of the season
so far as we've heard.

Mrs L A Hart and Miss Laura
Brinson visited Mrs. Haley at
Clarendon Sunday.

T. E. L. CLASS

The T E L Class of the First
Baptist church was entertained
last week in the home of Mrs. M.
J. Smith. After the business
session, the following subjects
were discussed:

The Organized Bible Class Jus-
tifying Its Name.

The Bible and Literature.

The Bible and Our Country.

Refreshments were served to
Meses A. L. Simmons, Stella
Hill, L. Spalding, C. L. Kinsey,
J. L. Tims, M. C. Raney, J. A.
Simmons, J. H. Richey, and Mrs.
Wiswell, guest.

DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Hedley Demonstration Club
met at the club room July 5 with
eleven members present. Due
to the president, Mrs. J. C. Lat-
imer, being out of town, the
meeting was called to order by
the vice president, Mrs. L. A.
Hart.

A demonstration of frosted or-
ange juice and cake was given by
Mrs. H. A. Bridges, Mrs. Ross
Adamson and Miss Laura Brin-
son.

Our next meeting will be with
Mrs. J. C. Latimer July 19, at 8
p. m., at which time a demon-
stration on canning will be given by
Miss Thompson. Each member
wishing a vegetable or fruit
canned, is requested to bring
enough to fill a quart or pint jar,
preferably a quart.

Mack's Sandwich Shop

GOOD CHILLI
and Sandwiches of All Kinds
IN THE NEW CORNER BRICK
FACING THE HIGHWAY

PASTIME THEATRE Coolest Place in Town

Clarendon, Texas

Friday, July 19

KEN MAYNARD and
DOROTHY DAWN in
California Mail

A story of stagecoach days in the
West. A race—and a best girl.
Also Good Comedy 10c 30c.

Saturday, 20th

JAQUELINE LOGAN and
CHARLES DELANEY in
The Faker

A most unusual drama. Love and
mystery and thrills—a good one.
Also Good Comedy. 10c 30c.

Monday, Tuesday, 22nd 23rd

JEAN HERSHOLT
LINA BASQUETTE and
RICARDO CORTEZ in
The Younger Generation

Tense human interest drama of
love and sacrifice. A big feature.
Also Oddities and Paramount
News. 10c 40c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 24, 25

JOHN GILBERT and
MARY NOLAN in
Desert Nights

She stole his diamonds—then his
heart—and he loved it. See this
Also Cartoon Comedy and Para-
mount News. 10c 30c.

QUEEN THEATRE

Saturday, July 20

BOB CUSTER in
Headin' Westward

Dandy action Western. Also 9th
chapter of the "Scarlet Brand"
10c 25c

B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

Subject: Our Hope of Heaven
Leader, Elba Harkness
Introduction by Leader.
Triumph Through Christ, Our
Captain—Pauline McCants.
A Pilgrim in the Land of Prom-
ise—Truman Caldwell.
Man's Fairest Hope—Alfred
Spalding.

Heaven in Our Hearts—Eleanor
Brooks.

Heavenly Occupation—Allene
McCants.

Wait Patiently for Widening
Vision—Elba Harkness.

Plans were made Sunday even-
ing for a choir practice, as the
young people realize the need
and help of good singing in the
Kingdom work. All young peo-
ple of the community and others
interested in Gospel singing are
urged to be present with us on
Wednesday evening at the First
Baptist church.

NOTICE, CITY TAX PAYERS

All due and unpaid city taxes
will be advertised in next week's
issue of the Informer, giving
block number, lot number, name
of owner and the amount of taxes
due.

In order to save owners this
extra expense, they are request-
ed to pay these taxes at once so
that they will not have to be ad-
vertised.

By order of the City Council
C. L. Kinsey, Mayor

Beatrice Cream Station, at
Crozier Feed Store.

Miss Nina Mae Bailey of Olton,
Texas, is here for a visit with
relatives.

3 yards Organdy for \$1.00 3
yards Rayon \$1.00 July 12 to 20.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Atta-Boy Jimmy



The Jimmie's attractions are meager
(He's far from a lady intriguer).
He's just like a Turk
At doing his work—
So very dynamic and eager!

WE HATE TO BE COMMERCIAL
and prosaic, but we trust that you'll
pardon us for directing your attention to
the fact that our prices and the high
quality of our products cannot be dupli-
cated in any other grocery establishment
in the city. These dull matters must be
dwelt on, at times!

FARMERS EQUITY UNION

of course
Consistent and Steady
That's Atta Boy Jimmy

While charity begins
at home, a
little outdoor exer-
cise helps it

YOU TELL 'EM



Half the fun of motoring
depends upon being well
equipped with

Auto Accessories

such as
Tires and Tubes
Flashlight
Chain
Spark Plugs

You will find a good stock
of the necessary Tools and
Appliances here.

Thomp Bros.

Hardware---

"M" SYSTEM

"Saves for the Nation"

OUR HOME--
YOUR HOME

WHEN YOU ENTER AN "M" SYSTEM Store
you instantly feel that you are welcome. You
see on the shelves NATIONALLY ADVER-
TISED GOODS, goods that you are familiar
with and whose reputation is unquestioned.

Corn Flakes 10c

Lipton's Coffee, 3 lb \$1.48

Oranges, nice size 28c doz

Pork and Beans, 3 cans 25c

Compound, 8 lb \$1.14

Market Day Raisins, 4 lb 32c

P. G. Soap, 10 bars 39c

Flour, 48 lb, U. S. \$1.55

These Prices Good Friday
and Saturday

