

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 19, 1930

NO. 6

CHRISTMAS

is here again, and you'll find the ideal gift here at our store.

FINE JEWELRY
CHRISTMAS CANDIES
TOILET SETS

and other things too numerous to mention here. Come on in.

Hedley Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE
This Store is a Pharmacy

SANTA CLAUS WILL BE HERE SATURDAY

Old Santa Claus is going to make us a short visit Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock. He won't be here long, as he has so many little boys and girls to visit before Christmas, but he will be here long enough for you to see him and to tell you that he is going to have a package on the Legion Christmas tree for every boy and girl, fourteen years old and under, Christmas Eve night. Now come and see him if you can, but if you can't come, he won't forget you at the tree.

The tree has been erected in the street and will be decorated and filled with packages for every boy and girl in the community. Those who are sick or unable to come will not be forgotten. If everyone will report any children they know who are sick, and bring the neighboring children who have no way to come, it will help all the children to get their gift from Santa Claus.

A brief but appropriate program has been arranged to be given, beginning at 7:00 o'clock, before the arrival of Santa Claus and the passing around of the Christmas packages.

The Legion has arranged for a large building near the tree which will be put in proper order with plenty of seats, well heated and otherwise comfortably prepared for the use of women and children Christmas Eve day and night. Hostesses will be in charge, and nothing will be left undone to make Christmas as pleasant and merry as possible.

Legionnaires will all wear badges, and they will be ready any time to assist in any manner to make the event a most enjoyable one for everybody, but more especially the boys and girls.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Be sure and see our Big Special on Everything! Don't miss a Bargain!
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

CORRECTION

In last week's Business Review of Memphis we failed to mention that Chas. Oren, the Jeweler, carries a complete line of Optical Goods and gives satisfaction in Testing Eyes and Fitting Lenses.

Marcel, 50c.
Dollie McElroy.

CITY CAFE OPEN AGAIN

MEALS SERVED ANY STYLE
ONLY PURE FOOD SERVED

Hot Cakes.....	15c
2 Eggs, any style.....	15c
Eggs and Buttered Toast.....	25c
Roast Beef.....	30c
Roast Pork.....	30c
Hot Beef or Pork Sandwich.....	20c
T Bone Steak.....	35c
Plain Steak, chicken fried.....	30c
Sausage and Eggs.....	30c
Brains and Eggs.....	30c
Stew, Beef.....	20c
Chilli.....	10c
Plate Lunch.....	35c
Regular Dinner.....	40c

Come and visit us—early or late.
Courteous Service.

Mrs. Herlie Moreman, Prop.
Jack Hunsucker, Chef.

HEDLEY SCHOOLS CLOSE WEEK FOR CHRISTMAS

Hedley Schools will close only one week for the Christmas holidays. There will be no school Christmas tree this year, since it was thought best by the school officials that the children should save their money for the Christmas celebration in their homes. We trust that the boys and girls will have an enjoyable Christmas and be ready to go back to work when school reopens December 29th.

The majority of the students have been doing work that is far above the average this term. With the school loyalty that is manifested by students and parents, we are sure that the school will not only maintain its record, but will even improve it in the next semester.

A program will be given at the school building Friday afternoon, Dec. 19th, at 1:30 o'clock, and all patrons are invited.

Just received a shipment of New Dresses. Regular \$3.95 and \$1.95 for \$1.95 and \$1.19.
B. & B. Variety Store.

HEDLEY SCHOOL IN SPEECH TOURNAMENT

A Panhandle Speech Tournament was sponsored by the Public Speaking department of the High School at Amarillo Dec. 12 and 13. The tournament consisted of declamations, debates and one act plays.

Miss Evelyn Alexander represented Hedley in the Senior girls declamation, and received honorable mention. Due to the number of schools represented, the one act plays were divided into three divisions. In the division with Hedley were Pampa and Dimmitt. The decision of the judges of this group was: Pampa first place, Hedley second place, Dimmitt third place.

A banquet was given all contestants by the Amarillo High School, which was enjoyed by all.

This was an invitation tournament. The regular Interscholastic League tournament will be held in March.



Merry Christmas

To Every One Who Reads This from
THE INFORMER FAMILY

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

This is to give notice that I will be in Hedley next Friday and Saturday, Dec. 19th and 20th, to collect taxes.

Let all who are interested bear this in mind, and see me on one of the above dates.

M. W. Mestley,
Tax Collector.

The Grocery Store of Service and Satisfaction

Whatever may be your grocery wants, we are prepared to fill them. Our goods are fresh and our prices reasonable.

We Deliver Goods to
Your Home Promptly

Barnes & Hastings
PHONE 21

LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Hedley, Texas, Dec. 17, 1930
Dear Santa Claus:

Will write you what I would like for you to bring me this Christmas. I would like a little bicycle and football and some candy, nuts, apples and oranges. I won't want very much this time. Please remember all the little boys and girls.

Your little friend,
Bruce Stewart Jr.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Be sure and see our Big Special on Everything! Don't miss a Bargain!
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

CITY CASH MARKET & GROCERY

I have added a stock of
Groceries
and will sell them at
prices that will save
you money.

Everything New, Fresh
and Clean

Come In and See

Herlie Moreman, Prop.

The Laurence Cafe

"HOME OF GOOD EATS"

Short Orders, Special Noon Plate Lunch

Good Coffee, Popular Prices

Quick and Courteous Service

W. B. LAURENCE, Proprietor

HYDER HOSPITAL

513 Main Street
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Day Phone 489 Night Phone 534

IT IS OUR AIM

TO HANDLE THE BEST GOODS
IN OUR LINES THAT
MONEY WILL BUY

And to treat each customer that comes into our store in such a way that he will want to come again

OUR FOUNTAIN SERVICE IS
UNEXCELLED

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco

Magazines, Newspapers, Etc.

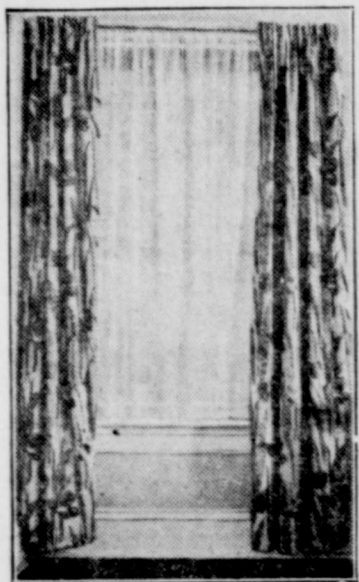
Wilson Drug Co.

OF CURTAIN FOR BEDROOM

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

How shall one curtain the bedroom with best effect? Shall we use glass curtains only, or glass curtains with side draperies, or colonial tie-back curtains, or draw curtains of heavier fabric? Much depends, of course, on the character of the room and the taste of the occupant in other furnishings. The curtains at the windows must complete the other articles in the room, as it were, by harmonizing or contrasting pleasantly with them, or by centering attention on the windows as decorative features.

A bedroom in an apartment may require glass curtains for the sake of privacy where cross-over colonial curtains could be used in the bedrooms of a house set back from the road. Many people, however, like a uniform appearance of the windows of a de-



Figured Bedroom Hangings Against a Plain Wall Finish.

tached house from the outside, and so put the same kind of glass curtains in every room, with the possible exception of the kitchen, at the back. They depend on overdraperies within to express the special characteristics or use of each room.

Choice of plain or figured overdraperies for any window is regulated by the background furnished by the walls. If the wallpaper is figured, plain-colored drapery is almost obligatory. Patterned side curtains would result in confusion of lines, design, and colors. But if the walls are tinted or papered in a plain background color, definite patterns and vivid shades may be used for side draperies with good effect, provided the colors chosen are right for the room.

The picture shows a bedroom window treatment planned by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture for a room in an apartment having a plain light tan wallpaper. The glass curtains extend only to the sill, but the side hangings reach almost to the floor, giving height and dignity to a

rather small window. The length of the side draperies in this case was governed by the desire to make the window seem longer and the room slightly formal in treatment. The patterned material was also chosen to bring out the window as a point of interest, and to make a contrast with the plain walls. Sometimes the choice of longer or shorter side curtains is governed by the prevailing style among decorators, but more often it is decided by the needs of a particular room and the likes of the individual. If there had been a radiator under the window in this case it would have been advisable to use draperies extending to the apron edge only.

There is no valance, as a line crossing the window would have cut off some of the desired height. The glass curtains of natural theatrical gauze, which match the background of the drapery, are shirred on a rod with small heading. The side draperies are of good quality, fast-colored cretonne, unlined, and finished with an invisible handsewn hem. They are laid in french pleats and attached to rings which enable them to be drawn across the window on the outer pole.

Hot House Lambs Are a Tasty Dish

Lamb is in season all the year round, and in most seasons is very reasonable in price, despite the opinion of those who think only of legs and chops.

Of course, "hot house" lambs, supplied through the winter from as early as Christmas, are a luxury, for much care and expense is required in producing them.

"Easter" lambs come next, and in this season the term "genuine" is in use, to differentiate between real lambs and small yearlings which might pass as lambs.

The lamb carcass is entirely made up of tender cuts, so the inexpensive cuts can be made into delicious dishes without difficulty: Saratoga chops, saratoga noisettes, stuffed breast, lamb pie, etc.—The Farm Journal.

Indicates Oven's Heat

To judge of an oven's heat, try the oven every ten minutes with a piece of white paper. If too hot, the paper will blaze up or blacken. When the paper becomes dark brown, darker than ordinary meat, the oven is fit for small pastry. When light brown, the color of nice pastry, it is ready for tarts. When the paper turns dark yellow you can bake bread, large meat pies, or pound cakes. If it is just tinged, the oven is fit for sponge cake and meringue.

Many Bridges Over Seine

Paris has built 32 bridges over the Seine river, which winds for seven miles through the French capital.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY TABLE

By NELLIE MAXWELL

The delicious cinnamon or pecan roll which may be made with one base is a most delicious bread to serve on many occasions.

Cinnamon Rolls.—Take one cupful of scalded milk, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of shortening to the hot milk. Cool until lukewarm and add a yeast cake

softened in one fourth cupful of warm water. Mix with sufficient flour to handle and knead thoroughly, then allow the bread to rise until treble its bulk. Cut down and fold and let rise again. When light roll into a sheet one-half inch in thickness and spread with melted butter, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Roll like a jelly roll and slice into one-inch slices. Place in a baking pan and allow to rise again. Bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

For the pecan rolls place a gener-

ous portion of butter and brown sugar with a half cupful of pecans in the bottom of the pan. Place the rolls and bake when light. Turn upside down and serve.

Spiced Hot Cross Buns.—Prepare the above mixture, make the rolls into rounds after adding one-half cupful of currants or a mixture of currants and raisins, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half teaspoonful of allspice. Cut a cross on the top of each with a sharp knife just before baking.

Spice Cake.—Sift two and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour with one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful of each of allspice, nutmeg, mace and one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon. Sift three times. Cream one-half cupful of butter, add two cupfuls of sifted brown sugar and cream together until light and fluffy. Add two eggs well beaten and the flour mixture alternately with one cupful of sour milk. Beat well after each addition and bake in a greased tin eight by eight inches. Bake fifty minutes.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

of Agriculture. They may then be cooked by any preferred method. If a gas oven is used, have the chops two or three inches below a moderate flame. Sear them on both sides. Then lower the flame and continue the cooking at reduced temperature. Turn the chops occasionally, but do not prick the brown crust. Do not let the bacon scorch. It may be found more convenient, after searing the chops under the flame, to transfer the broiler to a moderately hot oven (375 degrees to 400 degrees Fahrenheit) to finish the cooking.

If the chops are to be pan-broiled in a very heavy skillet heated sizzling hot, they may be seared quickly first on both sides and then, with a rack slipped under them, finished in a moderately hot oven. By either method, double loin chops from one and one-half to two inches thick require 25 to 30 minutes. Season with salt, pepper, and butter, and serve on a hot platter the moment they are done to the right turn.

Experiments in growing Turkish tobacco in Canada, near Leamington, Ontario, have proved successful.

Lamb Chops, Rolled in Bacon, Tasty



Wrapping Loin Lamb Chops in Bacon.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Whether single or double, from loin, ribs or shoulder, always have lamb chops cut uniformly thick, and the fat removed. Double chops are often featured by "chop houses" and grills because they can be cooked to a tender juiciness without drying out. They

are especially good broiled over a coal or wood fire, but excellent results may be obtained with the flame of a gas stove, an electric grill, or a heavy skillet.

Double loin chops may be boned, rolled, and wrapped in sliced bacon, suggests the bureau of home economics of the United States Department

WHITE, BLACK FELT HATS LIKED

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

No matter how many new hats in your winter wardrobe, you will be wanting to add to your collection at least one of the sprightly white felts trimmed with a touch of black. Latest whim of fashion, these little white felts with their perky wee bows of black fur or black ribbon, or a dashing little black feather.

It is not that the white felt hat itself is so unusual but the fact of wearing it in late fall or midwinter gives it a new accent. With the smart daytime black crepe frock trimmed with white, fashion says to wear a white felt hat and be modern.

The white felt hat worn with a neck-piece and muff of flat white fur, no need to tell of its chic and its charm, such an ensemble speaks for itself. Of course a swatch of the white fur must appear on the white felt hat. For that matter the hat itself may be made all of thin fur, for hat, scarf and muff sets of white fur are ever so "classy." There should be a note of black somewhere, however, perhaps a black velvet bow here and there or black fabric-like fur made up with white fur.

The theme of the white felt hat becomes all the more arresting in that it features the very latest shapes such as for instance the tricorn and similar types whose brims rise upright from the forehead like the smart model in the oval below in the picture. Its black-and-white feather trim on one side gives it a dashing style, such as indicates a new trend.

In the other oval is a white felt which boasts the unbalanced brim silhouette about which we are hearing and seeing so much this season. Insets of black galyak fur give it an air of distinction.

The other hats sketched are individualized with novel trimming touches in black. At the top to the left black velvet ribbon ties effectively at the back of a bonnet-like shape styled of white felt which is as soft as a handkerchief. The next hat



toward the right looks "nifty" because of its cunning little bow of black galyak. Peeking around the corner is another of the most recent shapes whose brim turns abruptly up. A section of this brim is of black fur.

An inset of the fashionable black galyak also imparts a style touch to the model in the center. The manner in which a little black quill is thrust through the long-side brim of the next white felt is in keeping with the trimming trend reflected in daily arriving models from Paris. The little pom poms of black and of white angora perched at the brim edge of the last hat in the group express a late note

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EVENING STORY FOR CHILDREN

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

The whippoorwills love the nighttime, and one evening a boy thought he would like to catch a whippoorwill and have him for a pet.

He loved the wonderful song of the whippoorwill, which is a beautiful, rather sad note.

The whippoorwills only sing when away from people, and they love to be by themselves.

That is why they choose their homes away in the woods, away from people. At first the boy heard the whippoorwills singing their sad, lovely note over and over again.

Then he tried to catch them, but they fly off so silently always that he could not do that.

In the daytime, of course, he could not have found them, because they were almost always asleep then.

Besides their wings are the color of rocks and they are difficult to see. But one night he caught Mr. Whippoorwill.

"Ah," he said, "I will be very good to you. You may have a large place in which to live, for I have made it

They had left it behind in the woods!

You see, the whippoorwill will not sing in captivity. He is utterly miserable then, and he longs to be back where he can be alone.

Then, at night, when it is quiet and dark, we can sometimes hear his glorious note.

The boy did not know what to make of it, but at last he let them go. Oh, the joy of spreading their wings in the direction of the dark woods!

How wonderful it was! And to see the whippoorwill children! And to feel the dark, cool woods, to sleep all day, to work all night.

For the whippoorwills do a great deal of good work. They catch bad insects when they are flying.

The whippoorwills enjoy eating the insects for breakfast and dinner, and they do away with insects which would otherwise injure shrubs and trees.

"Ah," said Mr. Whippoorwill, when he was back in the woods, "I must see if I can find my note. I left it in the woods behind me."

"So did I," said Mrs. Whippoorwill. They found their notes! They were singing their lovely song now.

And the boy heard them.

He realized he had made a mistake. How thankful he was that he had let them go.

(©, 1930 Western Newspaper Union.)

Try a Dish of Liver

Boil one pound of liver until quite tender, mash fine, then add one cupful of bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, three finely minced onions, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and one cupful of milk. Hot water may be used instead of the milk. Mix well together, form into small flat cakes, dip into flour and fry brown in hot bacon fat or butter.

Cod Liver Oil Wards Off the Winter Colds

Having plenty of vitamin A in the winter food supply helps to prevent infections of eyes, sinuses, air passages and lungs, according to Miss Inez Hobart, extension specialist in nutrition, University farm, St. Paul, Minn. "It is true," Miss Hobart says, "that the body has ability to store some of vitamin A for future needs, but the demand for it is high during the first cold months. To keep up bodily resistance this fall and winter, everyone needs to keep a generous supply of this 'anti-infective' vitamin in their diet."

"Butter, cream, dairy products, eggs, liver, green leafy vegetables and cod liver oil are our richest sources of vitamin A. During the winter when the cows' and chickens' green food supply is so limited the vitamin content in dairy products and eggs is somewhat lowered. It then becomes very essential to increase the supply of green leafy vegetables in the diet and to supplement the diet with daily use of cod liver oil."

"The amount needed depends upon the individual and the vitamin con-

tent of the oil. The physician will prescribe the amount for the baby. The usual amount for children over two years, as well as for adults, is one tablespoonful daily."

This and That

Try too much to inspire a man and he may seek some one who doesn't.

You don't remember your Latin unless you have to continue to use it.

Some boys, somehow, learn good manners though seeing scarcely any.

It is no fun cutting a spurge unless you have money enough to do it with.

When you pretend you already know the secret, some one will tell it to you.

A sense of humor is one of the greatest blessings. It can even, make trouble look foolish.

Mothers... Children's

COMMON head colds often in throat and chest when may become dangerous. Don't chance—at the first quill of Children's Musterole once every for five hours.

Children's Musterole is just good old Musterole, you have known so long, in milder form.

This famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. Musterole gets action because it is scientific—"counter-irritant"—not just a salve—it penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain.

Keep full strength Musterole on hand, for adults and the milder—Children's Musterole for little tots. All druggists.

CHILDREN'S



Enough's Enough

"When humor becomes too antic I pinch myself, fearing that one of us has become unbalanced and that perhaps I am the one," says Heywood Brown, theatrical critic.—Woman's Home Companion.

BREAKS UP THAT COLD OVERNIGHT

The slightest head cold makes you feel miserable, and if left unchecked it might develop into a more serious cold that makes you feel dizzy, weak and "achy." At the first sneeze, take Lax-ana (double strength) and check it at the start. Containing laxatives and cold medicines recognized by medical science as being most effective, Lax-ana breaks the heaviest cold while you sleep. Costs less per dose; does more per dose. Sold on a money-back guarantee.

LAX-ANA DOUBLE STRENGTH

"I WAS SO SICKLY and despondent that my life was wrecked for two years. If it hadn't been for G. F. P. I really don't know what I would have done. This fine tonic has built up my appetite and made me strong, vigorous and happy. I cannot praise it too highly."

—From letters of grateful women.

St. Joseph's G.F.P. The Woman's Tonic

MEN, WOMEN or STUDENTS could make \$5 to \$10 daily in their spare time. No tie, no shirt, no suit. MILLION DOLLAR CO. Box 1274, St. Louis, Mo.

KILLS 103 RATS ON NEBRASKA FARM

A Nebraska farmer killed 103 rats in 12 hours with K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), the product made by a special process of squill, an ingredient highly recommended by the U. S. Government. It is sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. K-R-O is today America's most widely used rat and mouse exterminator. Sold by druggists on money back guarantee.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOMACH SUFFERERS: If you are suffering from indigestion, nausea, gas, pain, sour stomach, or the many other stomach disorders, send today for DR. MOORE'S STOMACH REMEDY. This easy to take labor-saving, sure relief, it is a DOCTOR'S prescription that is now made available to everybody after years of success in his private practice. Sold direct only. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail \$1.00 for large box and set your first real relief.

DR. MOORE'S PRODUCTS LABORATORY 1314 Page Ave., E. Cleveland, Ohio.

HOW I RID MYSELF OF

PSORIASIS

Write and I will tell you my own story, so that you too can rid yourself of this disease without medical treatments, salves or injections.

F. O. R. 18 Box 142, Woodside, Long Island

Why Do We Grow Old? Why do animals live five to six times their maturity, while we only average two to three times ours? Why do so many of us constantly seek health? Do you know? Secret of Youth tells you. Price \$1. Money back if not satisfied. Write for circular. King Specialty Co., 1950 Broadway, Indianapolis, Indiana.

INTRODUCE MODERN CARD FOOTBALL

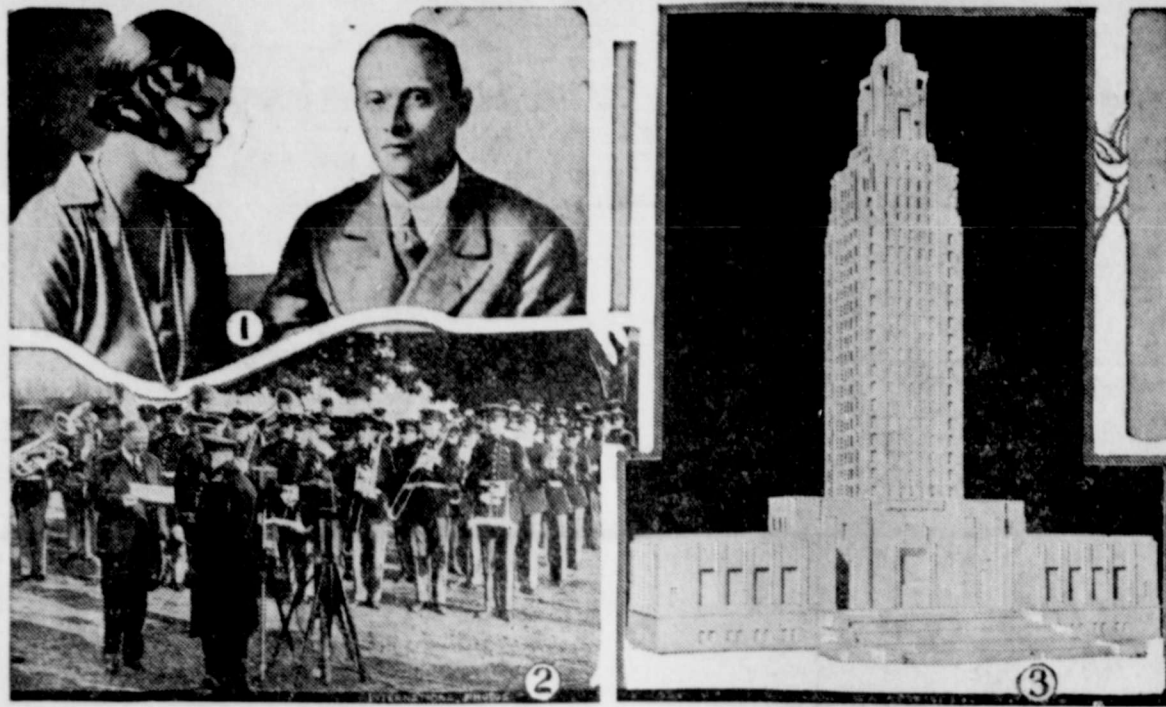
In your vicinity. The most fascinating card game ever invented. Based on football scoring, combined with the thrill of interesting features in causing it to sweep the country. Makes ideal Christmas gift, and will pay liberal commission. Send \$1 for a sample and representative contract. MODERN CARD FOOTBALL CO., INC. 21 Warren Place - Atlanta, Ga.

Agent in Every County to Sell Patented Master Hone for sharpening double edge safety razor blades. One agent sold 18,000 one city one week, \$5,000 another. Retailers. Write or send \$2 for sample.

MID-CONTINENT NOVELTY CO. Box 1124 - Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Sunshine — All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starlit nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—finest hotels—the ideal winter home. Write G. W. & O. H. H. PALM SPRINGS California



1—Prince Christopher of Hesse and Princess Sophie of Greece, who are to be married at Frankfurt on December 15. 2—John Philip Sousa presenting to President Hoover his latest composition, "The George Washington Bicentennial March," after it had been played by the U. S. Marine band at the White House. 3—Architect's model of new state capitol of Louisiana which will stand on the old campus of the state university.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Inland Waterway Projects Are Being Pushed to Give Work to Unemployed.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

WORK for the unemployed was the thought in the minds of the thousand or more members of the Mississippi Valley association when they gathered in St. Louis for their annual convention. Consequently the speakers urged that the inland waterways program be speeded up by the government so that the projects in the valley now authorized might be completed in five years instead of fifteen. This would mean the expenditure on them of \$100,000,000 a year for the next five years.

Secretary of War Hurley, who was present, agreed with others that quick completion of the Illinois waterway was vital to the progress of the program and said the War department would include in the deficiency bill in congress next month an item that would permit work on that link to start this winter.

"President Hoover," said Secretary Hurley, "has given me permission to ask congress for a \$22,500,000 deficiency appropriation to carry on the increased work on waterways this year. It will enable speeding up for the winter months."

"As to the Illinois waterway, I am anxious to get the shovels rolling and to get going. When we get that project completed, connecting the Great Lakes with the Mississippi, it will be a tremendous step in the 9,000 miles of inland waterways so long talked about."

It developed that if the government goes ahead speedily, as Mr. Hurley wishes, the state government of Illinois must get busy with the construction of five bridges at Joliet and seven below that city, for the water could not be turned in before those bridges are built.

Maj. Gen. Lytle Brown, chief of engineers in charge of the valley projects, thus set forth the attitude of the federal engineers:

"Here is what we have in view now in the valley:

"1. To drive the Illinois waterway to completion with all speed.

"2. To prosecute with vigor the improvement of the Missouri from its mouth to Sioux City.

"3. To execute the flood control work on the lower Mississippi as the law contemplates, looking all the time for more perfection in the plans.

"4. To push the Ohio improvement out from the main stem as rapidly as the means available will permit.

"I believe in the St. Lawrence waterway to the sea, but I am convinced that the Illinois waterway is more vital to our prosperity than is even the St. Lawrence waterway. Chicago is the most important place on the lakes, and there is on the lakes an aggregation of industrial and population centers such as even now is not matched on any other trade route on earth."

PRESIDENT HOOVER is anxious to have the government do what it can, under existing laws, to help state and local authorities in their war on gangs and racketeers, but he vigorously denies the published report that he will propose to congress any extension of the federal criminal laws for this purpose.

"Every single state," said Mr. Hoover, "has ample laws that cover such criminality. What is needed is the enforcement of those laws, and not more laws. Any suggestion of increasing the federal criminal laws in general is a reflection on the sovereignty and the stamina of state government."

"The federal government is assisting local authorities to overcome a gangster and corrupt control of state governments, but I get the reflection that 'can be done in government' is a conviction."

on the financial product of crime against state laws.

"What we need is a more widespread public awakening to the failure of some local governments to protect their citizens from murder, racketeering, corruption and other crimes, and their rallying of support to the men of these localities that are today making a courageous battle to clean up these places."

CENTRAL and western Europe were swept by disastrous gales that were followed by serious floods of scores of rivers. Thousands of persons were rendered homeless and there was widespread suffering, but the loss of life was not great. The worst fatality was the foundering of the German steamer Louise Leonhardt in the estuary of the Elbe. Its entire crew of thirty-one men was lost. All over France, Belgium, Germany and Holland the lowlands were flooded, river boats were sunk, winter crops were ruined and rail and telegraph communications were interrupted. The swollen river Seine threatened much of Paris with inundation and troops were called on to build sandbag parapets.

Great Britain suffered almost as much from the storms as did the continental countries. Overflowing rivers flooded the countryside and the coasts were lashed by terrific gales which imperiled the fishing fleets and all other shipping.

JAPAN had another earthquake early Wednesday morning that rocked an area of some 600 square miles in the central region and took several hundred lives. Probably a thousand or more persons were injured. Following the temblor there were landslides and tidal waves that added to the disaster.

The village of Nirayama was wiped out, 69 persons being killed there. Nagoka, a hot springs resort, also was destroyed, 22 having perished there. A group of small villages in the southern part of the stricken area reported 80 dead.

EIGHT of the 2,000 persons arrested in Moscow for participation in the alleged international plot to overthrow the Soviet Union were put on trial for treason while a million men, women and children paraded the streets demanding the death penalty. All the defendants pleaded guilty, and their leader, Prof. L. K. Ramsin, repeated and elaborated his previous confession. Many loud speakers were placed in the court room and the proceedings were broadcast throughout Russia. Ramsin told in detail how engineers had started the conspiracy because they were poorly paid and placed in the ostracized class; how he personally went to Paris and received from the French general staff and from Russian emigres there contributions of \$2,800,000 to carry on the plot. The other defendants were heard afterward, and the stories of all of them served to bolster the Soviet government's accusations against foreign nations and individuals who were to be repaid by territory and concessions.

In a copyright interview with a United Press correspondent, Dictator Stalin is quoted as denying contemptuously the recent rumors of revolts and mutinies. He gave a special message to the United States, saying:

"If it cannot establish political ties with the United States the Soviet Union at least desires to strengthen its economic ties with America. And America, being a great, wealthy, technically progressive and developed country, must appreciate the advantages of such economic intercourse as much as we do."

TWENTY-FIVE years ago King Haakon VII and Queen Maud were enthroned as the rulers of Norway after the dissolution of the union with Sweden. On Tuesday they and their loving subjects celebrated the anniversary in Oslo with a simple service in the principal church and festivities in the royal palace. Representatives of other reigning families were in attendance.

MEMBERS

Oregon, chairman of the committee, announced that the ten members of that body in attendance seemed unanimously in favor of supporting the policies of the farm board in its effort to stabilize grain prices.

This was taken to mean that the committee members, many of whom opposed the administration farm relief legislation, will offer no obstructive tactics during the coming session of congress and will approve all requests of the board for appropriations. It is expected that the board, which already has received \$250,000,000 of the authorized \$500,000,000 for its revolving loan fund, will ask for a large part of the remaining \$250,000,000 in the coming session.

TEN of the largest motion picture corporations and thirty-two film boards of trade were dealt a severe blow by the United States Supreme court in two decisions delivered by Mr. Justice Reynolds. The tribunal ruled that the concerns, which control 98 per cent of the country's film output, have been conducting their business in violation of the Sherman antitrust law and were guilty of conspiracy in restraint of trade. The charges against them were on two grounds. One referred to a standard exhibit contract under which exhibitors were required to take films, the other referred to the operation of credit committees which act, it was alleged, to restrict sales and purchases.

The corporations involved are the Paramount Famous Lasky corporation, First National Pictures, Inc., Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Distributing corporation, Universal Film Exchanges, Inc., United Artists corporation, Fox Film corporation, Pathe Exchange, Inc., F. B. O. Pictures corporation, Vitagraph, Inc., and Educational Film Exchanges, Inc.

EARLY next year, it is hoped, the Wickensham law enforcement commission will have ready for submission to President Hoover the report on its investigation of the wet and dry problem. Last week it began drafting the document, endeavoring to co-ordinate the individual views of its members, which were put in written form. The best guess at this time is that a majority of the members favor some form of modification of the prohibition law, agreeing that the present system is wrong and unworkable. Some of them believe the Eighteenth amendment should be changed, others that the Volstead act should be revised.

SEVEN hundred delegates representing the five principal trainmen's unions of the United States and Canada, in session in Chicago, endorsed the six-hour day for railroad workers as a means of relieving unemployment. They want the shorter day with no reduction in pay, but failing to agree on a plan to bring this about, a second conference with fewer delegates was arranged for December 4 in Cleveland.

FINAL census figures given out by the census bureau show that the population of continental United States for 1930 is 122,775,046; and for outlying possessions it is 2,151,023; a total of 124,926,069. The increase for the decade was 16.1 per cent.

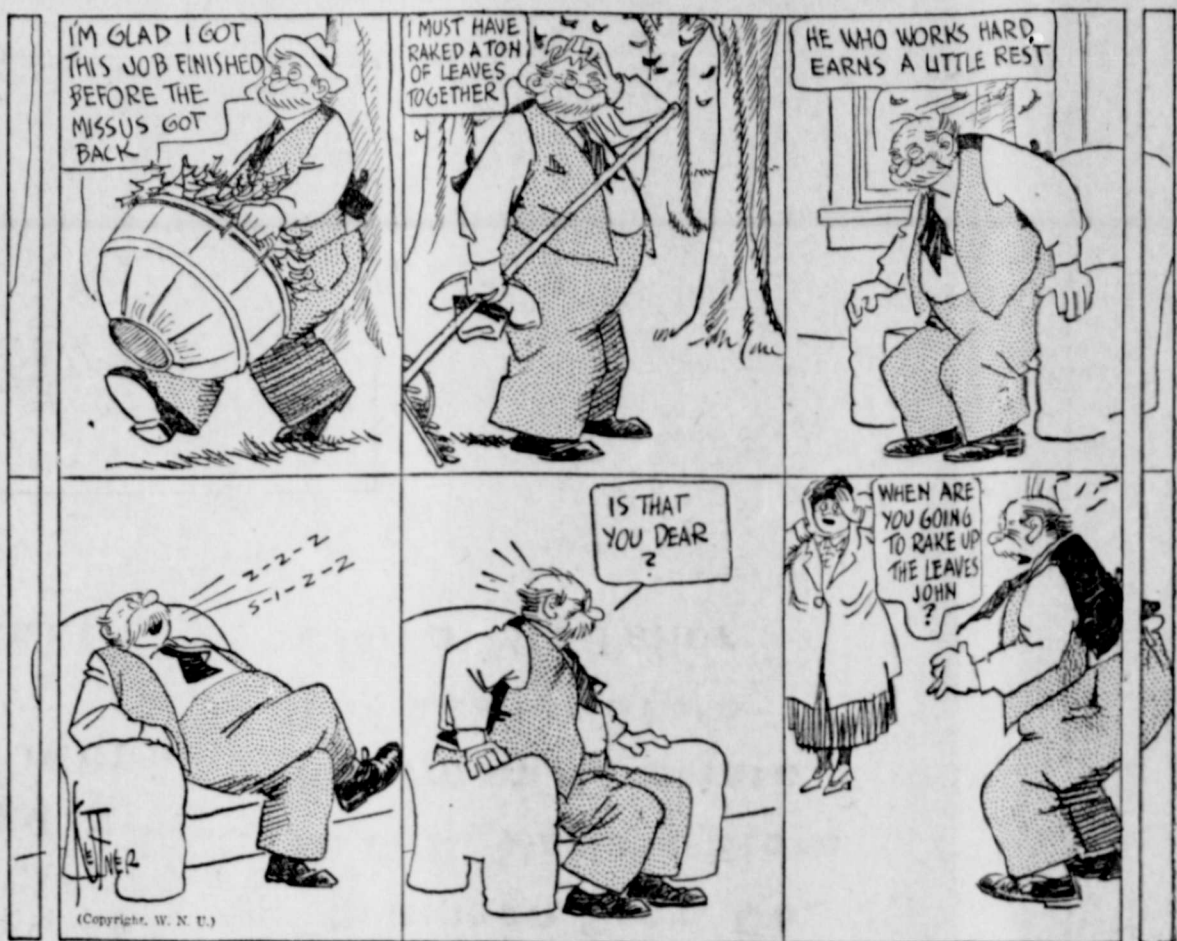
In percentage increase California leads the states with 65.7 per cent, Florida is second with 51.6 per cent, and Michigan's 32.0 per cent makes it third. California also led in total gains with an increase of 2,250,390 inhabitants. New York state gained 2,202,830. Michigan, Texas and Illinois were the only other states to gain more than 1,000,000.

CHARLES H. MARKHAM, chairman of the board of the Illinois Central system, died at his winter home in Altadena, Calif. He rose from the position of a section laborer to become one of the most able and far-sighted railway executives in the country. During his career he did a great deal to develop better relations between the railroads and the public, and he is credited with having doubled the assets of the Illinois Central in 15 years.

John G. Price, former grand exalted ruler of the Elks and a close friend of President McKinley, passed away at his home in Cincinnati, Ohio.

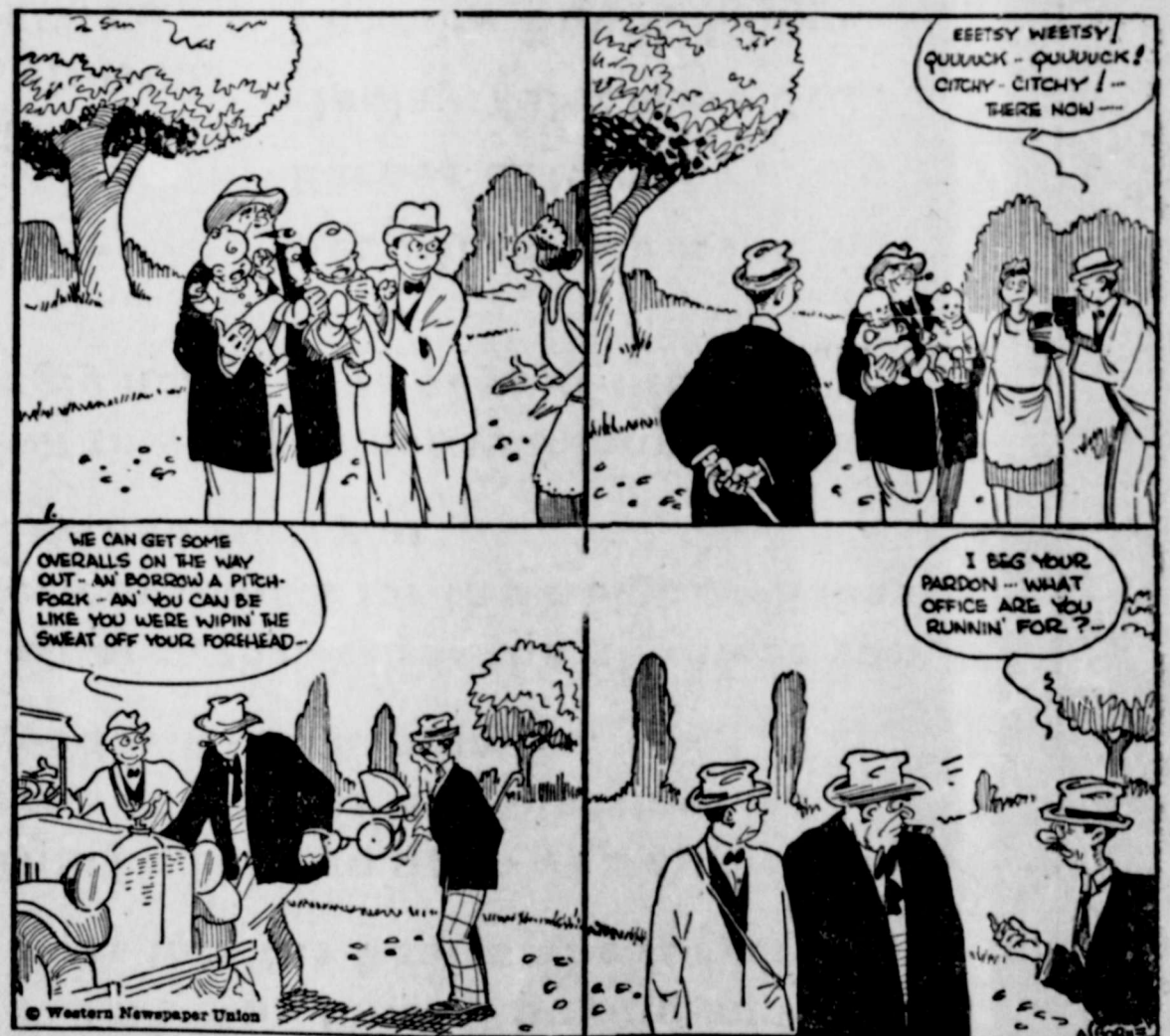
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



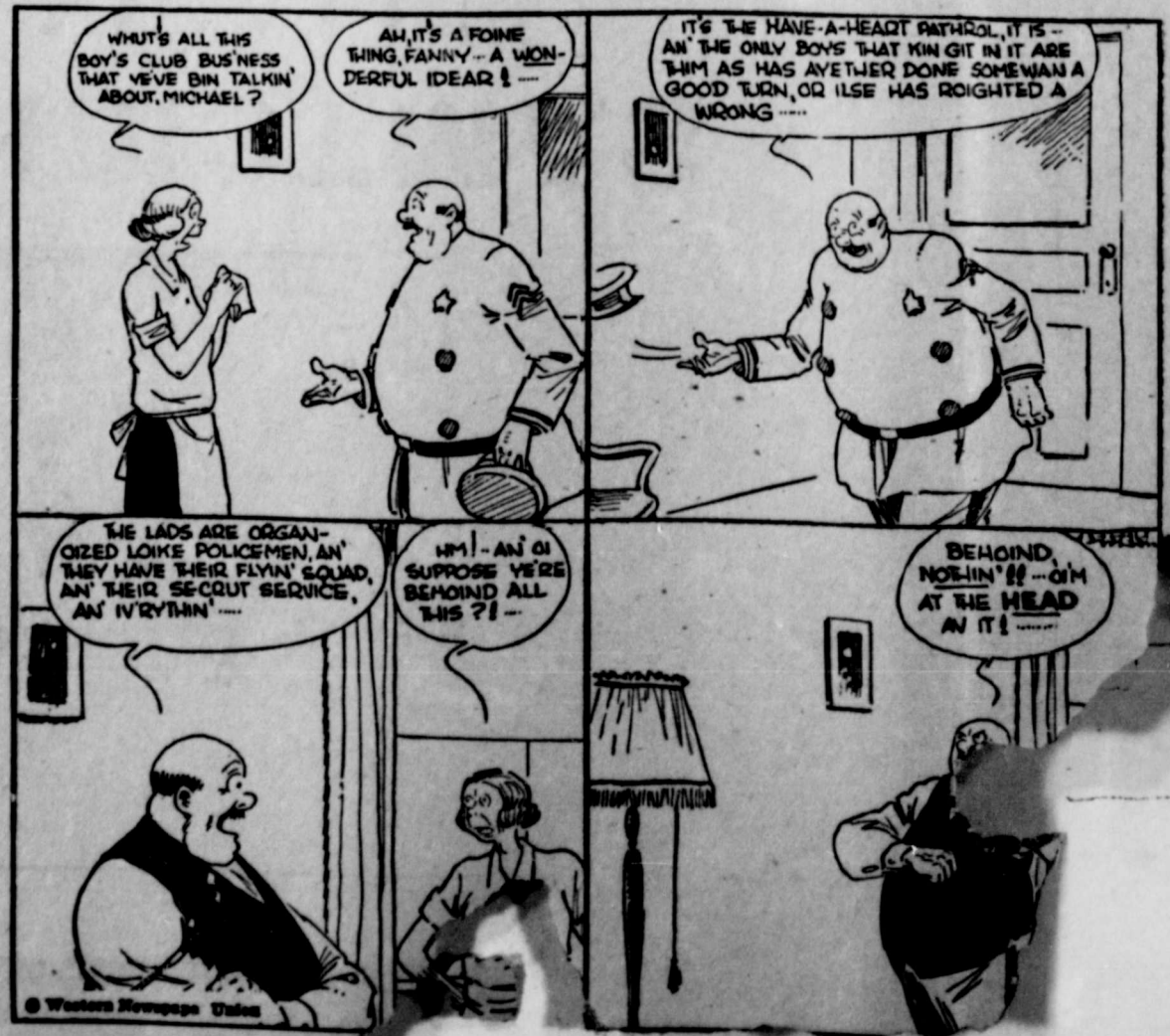
THE FEATHERHEADS

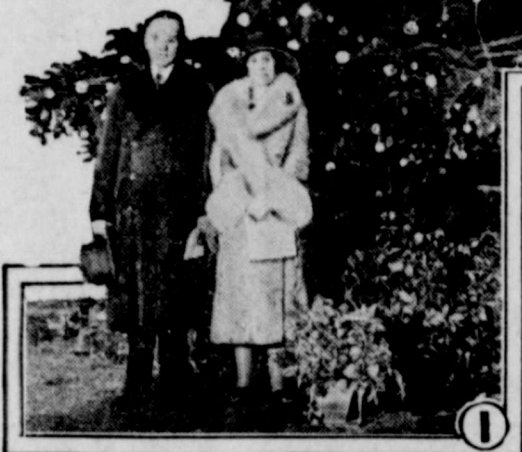
The Women's and the Farmers' Vote



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

The Big Cheese





...trees.
...families without the
...greens, and only, what is
...in the...



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ests have
with the

chances for successful transplanting are excellent and the little Christmas tree will soon grow to robust proportions, with its value constantly enhanced by the pleasant memories it inspires and by its ever-increasing beauty.

honor. One boy moment.
people

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BLUE STAR OINTMENT
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MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL!

CHRISTMAS WILL BE HERE SOON NOW. The time of buying and selling will be forgotten. For Christmas goes into the hearts of everyone.

It is our true hope that Christmas morning will dawn upon you as it dawned those hundreds of years ago across the plains of Palestine, upon a scene where truly there was peace, good will and happiness.

At Christmas time we offer you our sincere thanks for the kindness you have shown to our business. We offer our thanks for the neighborliness and friendliness of the dealings we have had with you.

And it is the greatest wish we have that this Christmas will long stand in your memory as one of the outstandingly happy days of your life.

Grimsley Service Station
J. C. Wooldridge Lbr. Co.
Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
Hiway Service Station
Adams Dry Goods & Notions
City Produce & Feed Co.
City Market, Grocery and
Cafe
West Texas Utilities Co.
American Shoe Shop

EADS PRODUCE CO.
M. & M. CO.
M' SYSTEM
HEDLEY MOTOR CO.
HEDLEY DRUG CO.
FRANK KENDALL
LAURENCE CAFE
BUTLER'S CAFE
W. H. HUFFMAN
CHAS. M. LOWRY
J. M. LYNN
ELVIN HICKEY

Security State Bank
Barnes & Hastings
Hedley Telephone Co.
Farmers Equity Union
Wilson Drug Co.
Thompson Bros. Co.
B. & B. Variety Store
Moreman Hardware
The Leader Store
Clarke The Tailor





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W.M.U. SERVICE

THE STORY

Commissar Villinsky's Soviet squad invades the home of Krasin, aristocrat at Kazan. Villinsky insults the daughter, Musia. Commissar Loris is urged to confiscate the home. The family consists of Judge Krasin, Mrs. Krasin, Ilya, former officer, and Musia. Vladimir, former officer, is Musia's fiancé. Mrs. Krasin expresses fear for her son's safety. Ilya recognizes Villinsky as a former dishonest steward. Mrs. Krasin conducts Villinsky in an inspection of the home and contrives that he shall not see Ilya. The commissar brutally insults Musia. Mrs. Krasin's thoughts are all of Ilya. Musia feels herself defenseless and wonders if she is to be a victim of the "nationalization of women."

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"The revolution is to blame," said she one day to the little princess. "Girls are not what they used to be. The restraints are gone which used to hold young people in the proper course and make real people of them."

In her heart she felt that it would be a relief to see Ilya married. Even after the affectionate passage of last night, the old feeling came over her that her daughter was something of a burden. She would be much freer to move about, in war or peace, if Musia were disposed of in the traditional way. She was conscious of this feeling when Vladimir had asked for Musia that day. She blamed both of them for dilatoriness—in which she was quite right. They were equally vacillatory.

"Chances to get well married," said she to the little old cousin, "do not come to any girl every day. One or two real matches in her whole life—that's usually about all. The rest of them are not worth while. The thing is to be clever, and not let the good chances go by. I'm sure Musia never thinks of this. Chances scarcely ever return!"

She sighed bitterly. Her good chances, she reflected, had been allowed to go by. In truth, however, she had little to blame herself for. She had taken advantage of her only offer; but what patron of her age is willing to confess so much, even to herself? She could think of several occasions in her life when she thought as she looked back upon events, just a little more appreciation on her part of the good qualities of certain gentlemen would have changed things fundamentally for herself.

Alone with Musia, Vladimir was quite a different person than when in the formidable presence of Mrs. Krasin; for he sat or almost lay in a comfortable armchair, his long legs extended and wide apart, watching Musia with the manner of amused superiority, the air of bon enfant which was characteristic of him, and which in fact, was affected by most officers of his class. He was a great friend of every one he met. The old ladies of his circle, to whom he always paid court in his mocking way, and whom he teased by telling them of the enormities he was about to commit, like joining the Bolsheviks, were a unit in appraising him as one of the nicest, most open-hearted boys in the world. Perhaps Mrs. Krasin was the only one of them who would have been glad to suggest some possible changes in his behavior.

"I am very sorry," said Musia, "that mother is opposed to Ilya's joining your organization."

"What organization?" inquired Vladimir, with a surprised air.

"As if you did not know! I think it is his duty—positively!"

In case of a girl more than anyone else, the manner of saying things is much more important than the matter. Whatever Musia said was uttered in a soft voice which made one wish to hear more; with the soft voice went a pleasant, ingratiating manner; and if she only said that it was a fine day, there was an air of suppressed enthusiasm in her intonation that would have been valuable to a pleader. It made Vladimir think of the difference between this little girl and her brother. "Duty!" he scoffed playfully. "Where did you pick up that old word?"

"He's young and strong. He is an officer. Who will fight for Russia if he will not?"

"Bottlebrains like me, perhaps."

"His friends are in danger. We do not know how great the danger. But neither do we know of the danger in lying words as Ilya does. I should take the honorable course without trying to calculate the percentage of danger on the two sides!"

There was something more than a habit of speech in her manner as she said this; her face glowed with enthusiasm. Vladimir found his admiration stirring his heart a little more than usual.

"I see you read Shakespeare," said he, picking up a volume. "Do you remember the line which goes 'Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety'? Well, for Ilya as well as for me, I think the bold course the wise one as well. As to the matter of honor, each must be his own judge."

"Mother insists that it is wiser, safer, and in all ways better," said Musia, "for him to sit and wait until the storm blows over."

"This storm did not blow up," replied Vladimir. "It was blown up. It will not blow over. It will have to be blown over."

"How sentimental you are!" Musia was laughing at him now. But she flared up in soft indignation again. "I think it is a shame to the family. See how other mothers encourage their sons to fight, and are proud of them!"

"Your mother is a wise woman, Musia."

"I don't say anything at all to Ilya," went on Musia. "But when I think of and see these beasts or Bolsheviks—She stopped, blushing in a little confusion. Vladimir stared at her, surprised at her strange embarrassment—"I feel as if I ought to protest as strongly as I can. And then—I think of Ilya's safety. He ought to know better himself. I wish I were in his boots!"

"I think," suggested Vladimir, "that your mother is not really keeping Ilya back. No one could stop him if he really wanted to—to do what you would do if you were in his boots. I think, my dear, that he has no taste for that sort of thing."

To this Musia had no reply; and she sat for a long time looking out into the distance. This pleased Vladimir, for this morning he was more than was usually the case inclined to waive all discussion, to which she was rather prone, and to sit with her and look at her. Perhaps she felt this and was willing to give him the opportunity. His "my dear" was a little advance on his part; though their relations were based on a long-standing comradeship occasionally taking the form of light flirtation. Their feelings toward each other were of the sort likely to be developed between a pretty girl and a young man thrown constantly together in the narrow circle of a provincial city; but lately they both felt in them a warmer current approaching love.

She rose and stood silhouetted against the black polish of the great piano. There was something insubstantial and dreamy, he thought, about her eyes, about the delicacy of her hands and feet, something, in all the perils of the situation which surrounded all of them, very pathetic and appealing.

"So much the worse," said she finally, "if he has no taste for his duty!" Vladimir was too much engrossed in the study of the straw-colored wisps of her hair about her forehead, and her cheeks flushed with high enthusiasm, to make any reply.

"She is the only girl for me!"

He found himself saying this to himself; and then smiled at his own sentimentalism. Was this a time for philandering? Why tonight, perhaps, he would be skulking through the country like a hunted wolf toward the Cossack front, with the sounds of the Cossack front in full cry behind. Musia felt this cross-current of feeling like a chill. Yet he thought again why not take the sweet with the bitter? In another month they might both be dead—or triumphant. And Musia felt this counter-current in his thoughts like a warm south breeze.

"I wish I were a man!" she exclaimed vehemently.

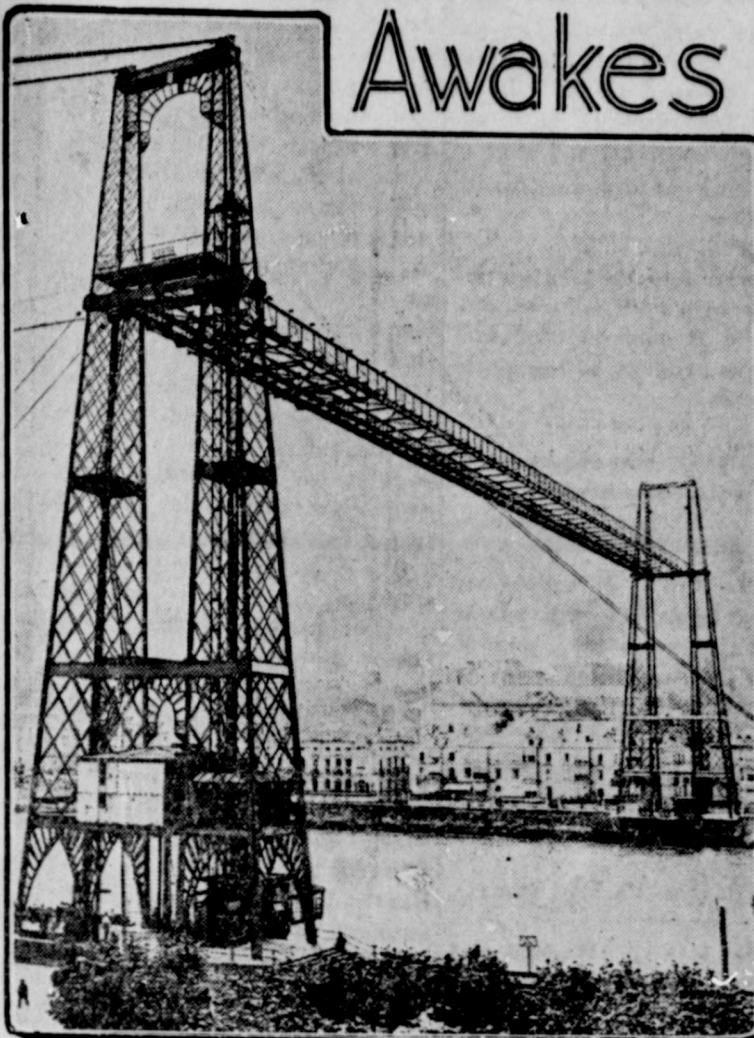
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Salem Made Famous by Its Ships and Traders

During the Revolution little Salem, under leadership of Elias Hasket Derby, furnished and equipped 158 privateers, carrying 2,000 guns and manned by 6,000 men, equal to the entire population of the city, writes Walter Prichard Eaton in the Washington Star. At the end of the war, naturally, Salem found itself with a large fleet, much too large for coastwise trade, and a large staff of skippers and seamen trained to adventure and daring navigation. Besides the ships and seamen, the little town possessed, in Derby and others, owners and merchants of imagination and initiative. She was all set for great things.

And great things came with a rush. The Derbys, the Crownshields and the rest sent their ships around Good Hope, to the East Indies, and long before the East Indian traders knew the names of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore or Boston, they knew well the name of Salem. Derby's famous ship, the Grand Turk, in 1784 was the first American merchantman to round the Cape of Good Hope.

How Bilbao Awakes



"Flying Ferry" Across the Nervion River, Spain.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.

HOW a city awakes is one of the most outstanding characteristics by which a traveler can catalogue it.

Bilbao, on the northern coast of Spain, has certain noises and activities all its own. When most northern Spanish cities wake up in the morning certain fixed and recognized noises are heard, certain events transpire, and certain movements of the population take place, and in Spain somewhat these little incidents differ considerably from similar ones taking place at the same hour in other countries.

The whistle of locomotives is heard announcing the departure of early trains, and in Spain the best trains, apparently with fixed intent, manage to depart at about five o'clock. Tiny electric cars rumble through narrow streets and across the plazas, under the dusty palm trees, tinkling their little brass bells, or perhaps they haven't any bell at all, the conductor simply blowing from time to time a small tin horn as sign of warning.

The worker appears on the streets with his long blue blouse hanging to the knees, hurrying along noiselessly in his alpagatas, like canvas tennis shoes with soles of coiled rope, and his bolina, a tiny blue cap with no visor, like a small tam-o'-shanter, with a piece of string an inch long replacing the pompon, set at a rakish angle.

Shops Open, People Appear.

In the older parts of the town the iron curtain covering both door and single window of the little stores, taverns, and wine shops of the poorer classes is pushed up with a rattle and the place is then open for business. The church bells call the faithful to early mass, and among them are many women garbed in black, further intensified by the black mantilla over head and shoulders, who slip like shadows through the early morning light.

Movement commences along the waterfront, where the rattle of donkey-engine is heard, the clanking of large chains, and the hoarse cries of the second masters starting their gangs at the day's work of cargo-handling.

All that takes place in any of the Spanish cities on the "Mar Cantabrico," as the Bay of Biscay is called in the mother tongue. But at Bilbao there are two incidents that occur in the early morning which apparently are unique to this, the largest of the Basque cities of Spain.

Number one. The oil lamps of the angleros are extinguished. Now, angleros are fishermen who since midnight have been engaged in a peculiar branch of the fisherman's art. They have been catching angulas, and angulas, in turn, are a very peculiar brand of fish—little white, almost transparent worms (perhaps it would sound better to call them miniature eels), only two inches long. When a batch of them is fried, however, in olive oil and served in an earthenware dish, with the oil still popping when brought to the table, most connoisseurs will agree that there is method in the angleros' apparent madness.

This delicacy inhabits the River Nervion and is caught along the stone walls of the quays, being attracted to nets by the fishermen's oil lamps.

Women Stevedores of Bilbao.

Number two. The shrieks of barefooted, lily-clothed women stevedores are heard.

This requires the explanation that Bilbao, the most important port of Spain after Barcelona, derives its prominence from the heavy outward-bound traffic in iron ore from nearby mines and the correspondingly heavy imports of coals from Newcastle to furnish fuel for the many Basque industries.

The iron ore is loaded with modern equipment along the river, but the coal is often unloaded by hand or, perhaps to be more explicit, by hand. Women almost exclusively are employed in this daily occupation. Every day a continuous line is to be seen moving up one gang-plank, with bushel-basket in hand, and down another to the coal hills on shore, with a heaping basketful of coal balanced on each head.

When these toilers gather, shortly after daybreak, to begin work, there is a great row that has to do with preferred places in the line, there being some gang-planks slightly nearer to the coal heaps than others.

Bilbao is eight miles up the River Nervion from the sea. Numerous towns, some of them devoted to ship building, iron foundries and smelters, line both sides of the stream between the port and the sea. At the mouth of the Nervion are twin cities, Las Arenas on the right bank, and Portugalete on the left. People are transported between the towns in a unique manner.

Flying Ferry Is Unique.

On each river edge is a great tower of steel, something like a wireless tower, but more massive, over two hundred feet in height. These towers support a light iron bridge one hundred and fifty feet above the river, under which the largest steamers pass and repass night and day. From this bridge is suspended a "flying ferry" supported by a network of fine wire, which is pulled back and forth across the river. It hangs to within a few feet of the water.

One crowds onto the ferry, the whistle blows, the bell rings, the iron gate clangs shut, away one moves smoothly out over the river through the air, as it were. The opposite shore is reached in a minute, but it is a rather delightful little minute at that.

Portugalete has narrow streets, and its balconied houses stretch picturesquely up the hillside, while at the top is an enchanting little Gothic church, which is always the way in Spanish towns. They always seem to cluster around a church or two for protection. Indeed, in Bilbao, there are no less than seventy-five of these protectors.

Las Arenas, opposite Portugalete, is a modern village of seashore villas which has become popular as a summer resort. Here the Club Maritimo has its pleasant club house, overlooking the harbor entrance.

For administrative purposes Spain is divided into forty-nine districts or provinces. Regionalism is so strong that one may almost continue and state that there are also forty-nine national languages, forty-nine national costumes, forty-nine national dances, and, last but by no means least, forty-nine national dishes.

This would, perhaps, be a slight exaggeration, but the fact remains that the inhabitants of each district differ noticeably in characteristics from all the others. A man from Barcelona is first a Catalan and second a Spaniard. Likewise an inhabitant of Coruna is less Spanish than Gallego and a person from Bilbao places his Basque nationality before his Spanish adherence, and so on.

Thus, the Bilbaino holds that no dish can equal in excellence his bacalao vizcaino, and the citizen of Vigo turns up his nose at all foods except his own native pote gallego, a concoction of potato and cabbage boiled in water with lard and eaten with bread and garlic. The Valencian has his arroz valenciano, which is really excellent—rice cooked in oil, to which tender bits of meat and sweet peppers are added. The proud Castilian sticks through thick and thin to the puchero, the Sevillano to his beloved gasepacho.

SALLY STOPPED THE CLOCK

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

SALLY CLAYTON, standing at the telephone, started nervously. "My clock's striking," she said, trying to laugh. "Six already. Where does the time go to?" She hoped Mrs. Watkins would ring off, but if ever there was a sticking-plaster it was that woman. Another precious five minutes lost before Sally could hang up the receiver.

Junior came clattering in, cheeks reddened by play, a long scratch across one chapped paw. He sniffed the air. "Gee, mother! Ain't dinner most ready?" he asked disappointedly.

"It'll be ready very soon. Go upstairs and wash. And put some ointment on your hand. It's bleeding."

"Aw, that ain't nothing. Hank Doyle got me in a scissors hold." Junior thundered up the polished stairs to the bathroom.

Sally was staring into her icebox. Leftovers again, cold meat loaf, warmed potatoes, stale cake. Her heels clicked like castanets as she flew about assembling the makeshift meal.

The door opened. "Hello!" Tom looked in at his busy wife. "Needsn't fix any grub for me," he commented. "I'm going out to a swell feed." Sally looked up in consternation. "It's the boss' birthday," went on Tom. "We boys are making a little spread. I've got just time to shave and put on a clean collar before Ed Baker comes after me. Ed's got a new car." Tom ran whistling upstairs.

Sally stood motionless, staring at the wall. There was some merry sounds of scuffling above, then Junior appeared, grinning. But the grin vanished at the sight of the frying panful of potatoes which his mother was hashing.

"Thought you said we wuz going to have hot biscuit and honey," he grumbled.

"Junior! If you say another word about what I've fixed for you to eat you can go to bed just the minute you've swallowed your dinner," snapped Sally.

Junior tugged at a lock of his curly dark hair. When mother had red-hot spots in her cheeks you'd better look out. Warm-up potatoes again. And Hank said they were going to have baked beans and hot cornbread at his house!

Tom ran downstairs, cleanly shaven, fresh as to neckwear. A motor horn tooted outside. He grabbed coat and hat and was gone.

Dinner was on the table. Junior sat down with his mother. He tasted the potato gingerly. "Salt's cheap," he remarked in exactly the same tone his father often used. Sally bit her lip. In her haste and disappointment she had salted the food twice. Tears rushed to her eyes. But she couldn't let the boy see her cry.

At eight Junior retired. Then Sally let herself go. She crumpled up on the sofa and sobbed into a cushion. She had tried to plan all day, but everything had hindered. Her carefully composed schedule had gone to pieces through outside interruptions. Aunt Ellen with a dress she wanted help with, a committee meeting, callers, telephone, trouble with a faucet which had necessitated calling a plumber, some mending that couldn't be put off another minute. It was always that way lately, plan as she might she couldn't make her tasks and her time agree. An empty emergency shelf and the fact that she hadn't been able to get to market at all had resulted in a hurried meal. And then Tom, Tom had forgotten what day it was. For the first time in the eleven years of their married life he had failed to make her a little present, kiss her, say the few words that assured her of his love and satisfaction. She still treasured a box which had held chocolates, his first anniversary gift. They were poor then. Now they were well off, with their own home and a nice bit saved toward Junior's education. She remembered sharply now how Tom had said that first wonderful day of their marriage that if ever they forgot such important dates as birthdays and anniversaries it would mean that all the romance had gone out of their union. She had been so sure they would never forget. But he had, and it could mean only one thing.

The telephone rang. Sally jumped up from the sofa, blew her nose and tried to speak naturally. It was Mrs. Keene. Didn't Sally keep her clock in order? Well, then, would she please look at the time? It was eight-thirty and she had promised to be there promptly at eight to fill out at bridge. Sally's stammered excuse made no impression on the angry woman. Mrs. Keene hung up on her.

Behind Sally the door opened. Aunt Ellen again, looking a trifle grim, with breaths of black crepe trailing over her arms.

"This collar doesn't set at all the way you fixed it, Sally," Aunt Ellen said. "I wish you'd taken pains in the first place. Goodness me! Are you crying?"

"I guess I've got a cold coming on," she said. "You're bawling."

Sally didn't explain. She went to bed. At midnight, waking her up to tell her what he'd had to eat and how many games of pinochle he'd won.

Next morning the usual rush to get Junior to school, Tom to his office.

"Old clock's just a-bumping itself this morning," Junior said with a glance at the golden-faced timepiece. "Gee, sometimes I wish it'd go out of business and never make another tick."

"That's a nice thing for you to say!" cried Sally. "How'd daddy get to work on time? How'd you get to school? How'd I ever know where I was at? Why, we live by that clock, son!"

When she was alone she thought about it. Did she live by the clock? Why, she was three jumps behind it this minute. By night she'd be a rag and a bone and a bank of hair with half a dozen important details tumbling off her schedule shelf into tomorrow.

Suddenly Sally marched up to the clock and opened its door. She reached in and stopped the pendulum. A strange peace pervaded the place. Junior lunched at Aunt Ellen's, a weekly treat. He raced in after school, sniffed, ran up to his mother and kissed her.

"That's an awful good smell!" he said. "You're fixed up pretty, mother. Are we going to have company?"

"Just you and daddy," Sally smiled. She looked as rested as she felt. When Tom came she didn't wait for him to come and kiss her, she went to him. After being up late last night Tom looked tired.

"Hurry up and wash, boys," she cried gayly. "I've got real people just ready to come out of the kettle."

It was a race who'd get upstairs quickest, another race down. Happy glances at the steaming platter. After that strict attention to the good food, at last Junior noticed something.

"The clock's stopped!" he exclaimed in astonishment.

"Forget to wind it?" asked Tom.

"I stopped it on purpose. I wanted to see if I could live one day without the clock. And I have." Sally's voice had a note of triumph. "But my schedule is broken to bits. I've found I can live without a lot of things I thought important. I'm going to have more time for my family from now on."

"Say! That's what I'd like, more time for you and the boy," Tom said earnestly. "I've thought for some time we all rushed so fast we were losing sight of each other. With a schedule you're always behind, for things always cut in. See what I did yesterday. I put a lot of thought and some time into getting a present for you, Sally. And then in the rush of that party I forgot to give it to you." From his pocket he took a little box and tossed it to her across the table. "Don't you think for one minute I didn't remember that yesterday was our eleventh anniversary?"

Sally sat, glowing, the little box in her hand. She didn't care what it contained. The real present her husband had made her was of greater value to her than the contents of a whole jewelry store. Romance wasn't lost out of their union. Tom remembered.

Central America Still Calls Treasure Hunters

An ancient legend has come to something at last. A Mexican newspaper spreads the story that one of the buried Mayan cities in the heart of the jungle is yielding a rich treasure in gold and jewels. The finders have tried to keep it quiet, but it is probably difficult to keep \$5,000,000 a secret, and this is the amount already credited to the treasure hunt.

The rich prize is said to be tucked away in crevices beneath the "Temple of a Thousand Grotesques" in the department of Izabal, Guatemala. Nobody is yet prepared to say who put it there. The natural impulse is to suspect the Aztec conqueror, Montezuma, who may have banked his surplus there to thwart the greedy Spaniards. Other reports favor a more modern origin, possibly a South American dictator who laid something aside for a rainy day and died suddenly, as dictators do, before he could collect it or bequeath its secret.

But in any case it goes back to the time when wealth was real and tangible and could not vanish at the mood of the stock market. It does not appear that it was thereby any easier to care for. The country of the Mayas is full of legends of fabulous treasures, but very little has been found to prove them. If this turns out to be a true treasure trove of a vanished civilization, it renews a pleasing prospect of romance and riches to be found in the Central American jungles. For there are hundreds of buried cities there, and Montezuma's hoard may still be hidden on one of them. And if not, then those who go looking for it will very likely find other things of equal interest and greater importance to archeology and its kindred sciences.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Perfectly Satisfactory

Bilbaino—How did you find things up on the farm where you spent your vacation?

Jinks—I didn't have to find them, but from the number of bites on me I'd say they found me pretty good.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Effective Cover Crop

Crotalaria is a crop which is gaining wide popularity as a cover crop in citrus groves and young tung-oil groves. The plant is native to Africa, India, South America and Mexico.

Pastime Theatre

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Friday, 19th--

Edmund Lowe, Joan Bennett, in
"Scotland Yard"

He stole his bride. A most daring adventure and love story. Also Paramount News and Act. Matinee 10c 30c. Night 20c 40c.

Saturday, 20th-- Warner Baxter,
Myrna Loy and Noah Berry, in
"Renegade"

See this popular star in one of his Best. Also dandy short feature. Matinee 10c 30c Night 20c 40c.

Monday, Tuesday, 22, 23

Joe Cook, Louise Fazenda, in
"Rain or Shine"

Whoopie! The Circus is coming to town! Get ready, everybody, for the big show and big laughs! Also good Comedy. Matinee 15c 40c Night 25c 50c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 24, 25--

Nancy Carroll, Frederic March, in
"Laughter"

Our Christmas number and you'll agree with us that Nancy never did a better picture. Full of humor and good comedy. Also Fox News and Paramount Act. Matinee 10c 30c Night 20c 40c.

COMING-- Jack Holt in "Hell's Island" Joan Crawford in "Our Blushing Brides" for Midnight Show Wednesday, Dec. 31st. Amos 'n' Andy in "Check and Double Check" Jan 5-6.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

GEO. C. HUTTO, Pastor

Due to cold weather the attendance at Sunday school last Sunday dropped to 189. Don't fail us next Sunday morning. Remember we begin at 9:45.

Preaching at the regular 11 o'clock hour.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:15.
The evening preaching service has been called off, and we will join the M. E. congregation in a Christmas program at the Methodist church.

FOR SALE--One gas rangette and one bath room heater.
Laura Brinson.

Friends of Mrs. J. P. Pool will deeply sympathize with her in the death of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Webb, who passed away at her home in Hereford several days ago. Mr. and Mrs. Pool were there a few days.

\$1.25 Felt Tams for children and misses. 98c.
B. & B. Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Culwell and family went to Amarillo Saturday to attend the marriage of their daughter, Miss Fay.

Claude Thaxton returned home a few days ago from Nebraska, where he spent the past several months.

THE METHODIST CHURCH

Next Sunday will be Orphan Home Day. An opportunity will be given every one at Sunday school and at the 11 a. m. service to make an offering for our children at Waco, to whom the Methodists, with the help of others, are being father and mother. Bro. Barnett, the manager of the Methodist Orphanage, writes me as follows: "We are so anxious about the offering this year, and this is the reason we are writing you this last S. O. S. call. With 406 children on hand, and 200 full orphan children asking and begging to be admitted, our hearts are yearning for a real offering this Christmas time."

Our Home is forty years old this year. A cent for each year of its existence from every member of the Methodist church will meet the needs of our children. Do your best to bring or send an offering next Sunday for "The Heart of Texas Methodism."

We will have a union Christmas service at the evening hour, 7:15. Bro. Hutto, pastor of the First Baptist Church, will preach the sermon. Everybody is invited to cooperate in this service. Let every singer be on time--and ahead of time--for a "real sing song feast."

J. A. Wheeler, Pastor.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Be sure and see our Big Special on Everything! Don't miss a Bargain!
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mrs. S. E. Bridges returned Saturday from Ryan, Okla. Her daughter, who is recovering from a serious illness, and a little granddaughter accompanied her home for a visit.

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Try our store FIRST and NOW to make this Christmas a Merry one for you.

Thompson
Bros. Co.

Hardware--Furniture

THE ME WAVE HIS SECTION

A regular epidemic of robbery, burglary and hijacking seems to be raging throughout the land. The following are just a few near by examples the past week:

The Moreman hardware and grocery store at Lelia Lake was entered last Friday night, the thieves getting away with a lot of cigarettes, candy, cutlery, and ammunition.

Jim Forbis, formerly in the dry goods business here, was held up by three armed men in his store at Shamrock at an early hour Wednesday, and tied up after being forced to open the safe. The loot amounted to \$300 in cash and something like \$1200 in merchandise.

Last Sunday night at the Tom Naylor home, 6 miles northwest of Hedley, three men were discovered trying to break into the garage. Although unarmed Mr. Naylor "bluffed" them into the house and started to phone the officers. One of the men, seeing he was not armed, pulled his gun and shot twice, Naylor grappling with him--nobody hit. Tom Moss, working on the place, appeared with a shotgun, fired and killed one man; one man escaped; Naylor got his man down, took his gun, and held him until the arrival of Sheriff Mosley and Deputy Pierce. The name of the dead man is thought to have been O'Neil. The man in jail at Clarendon is called Parker, we learn. He refuses to talk.

This report is not official, and certainly not complete, and most certainly not guaranteed to be correct. It is an epitome of a rather long list of "they says."

The V. McMurry family, once Hedley residents, now living at Vera, visited relatives and friends here the past week.

M. M. Jackson and family, of Levelland, former Hedleyans, spent the past week end with relatives and friends.

HEADLIGHTS

The Double Headlight Station has been the official headlight for Hedley. The fact that your headlight before new license issued. Drive safe. Ex you up.
Herbert Blackmon, L.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

This is to give notice that will be in Hedley next Friday, Saturday, Dec. 19th and 20th, collect taxes.
Let all who are interested in this in mind, and see me on one of the above dates.
M. W. Mosley,
Tax Collector.

THOMAS F. DARNELL

Mr. Thomas F. Darnell passed from this life Thursday, Dec. 11, at the home of his son, Charles Darnell. Funeral services were held Friday at the First Baptist church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Geo. C. Hutto.

Mr. Darnell was born August 15th, 1851, being more than 79 years old at the time of his death. He was a native of East Texas, coming to Clarendon in January, 1920. His wife having died in 1913. Mr. and Mrs. Darnell joined the Baptist church at Hubbard Chapel, Bowie county, in 1890.

Surviving him are six children, three sons and three daughters: Mrs. Sallie Cooper, Dr. Kabb; Mrs. Lula McCrary, Clarendon; Mrs. Ocie Shelton, Amarillo; R. B. Darnell, Brice; J. T. Darnell, Farwell; and C. P. Darnell, Hedley.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Be sure and see our Big Special on Everything! Don't miss a Bargain!
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

POSTED NOTICE

This is to notify the public in general, and hunters in particular, that my land is posted according to law POSITIVELY NO HUNTING allowed.
R. H. Jones

SYSTEM

J. W. VALLANCE

SPECIALS

for Friday and Saturday

EVERY ONE A MONEY-SAVER!

Flour, 48 lb	\$1.10
Lard, 8 lb	94c
Bran	\$1.24
Shorts	\$1.44
Spuds, 100 lbs, one sack to customer	\$1.85
Oranges, nice, juicy	18c doz
Cranberries, qt	18c
Lemons, dozen	23c
Cocoanuts, large size	10c
Chili, brick	22c
Oleomargarine	20c lb
Steak, round or T bone	20c lb
Beef Roast, Chuck or Rib	12 1-2c lb

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