

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XXIX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS JUNE 16, 1939

NO 32

CASH SPECIALS

Quality Food and Fresh Meat at Lower Cost

Fresh Tomatoes, lb	5c	Jello, pkg.	5c
Coffee, 2 lb	Admiration with icebox set	75c	
Soap, P&G or Crystal White, 7 for	25c		
Flour, Royal Banquet, 48 lb.	\$1 33		
Compu d, 8 lb. carton	79c		
Walta Fur Toilet Tissue, 4 rolls with 1 roll paper towels free	25c		
Cherries, pitted, gallon	63c		
Pork and Beans, large can, 3 for	28c		
Peaches, No. 2 1-2	14c		
Syrup, Staley's, gal.	62c	1-2 gal.	33c
Salmon, pink, 2 for	25c		
Jet Oil Shoe Polish, per bottle	10c		
Coffee, good bulk, 3 lb.	50c		
Saled Dressing, qt.	23c		

MARKET SPECIALS

Extra Fancy Beef that is Tender

Good Rib Roast 3 lb.	40c	Weiners, lb.	15c
Cured Ham, half or whole	Smoked Bacon	17c	
per lb.	23c	Spare Ribs	12 1-2c
Pure Pork Sausage	18c	Dressed Chickens	

we buy what you have to sell.

Bring us your produce, hogs and cottonseed

S. & T. GROCERY

PHONE 15

Clarendon Abstract Co.

Abstracts of title to any lands in Donley County

C. C. Powell, Owner

Clarendon, Texas

Try Our

Toasted Sandwiches

and our fresh coffee

You will enjoy them

Wilson Drug Co.

Where You Are Always Welcome

PHONE 63

New Funeral Home is Dedicated Sunday Night

The new Kelse Womack Funeral Home was dedicated in an impressive service Sunday evening a large crowd being present to hear the program and inspect the establishment. Rev M. E. Wells was master of ceremonies and announced the following numbers:

Scripture and prayer, Rev T. E. Caldwell
Welcome, Rev. Vick Allen of Lella Lake

Three numbers by the Clarendon Junior College Girls Quartet

Three numbers by the Hedley Quartet

Duet, Rev. Walter Patterson and Miss Eunice Patterson

Three numbers by the Welling-ton trio

Solo, Miss Marie Morgan of Amarillo

Cornet solo, Miss Mary Roberts of Amarillo

All who had taken part on the program then joined in singing "God Be With You," after which Rev Patterson gave the benediction

The entire program was well arranged and presented, and was much enjoyed by all present

About 800 inspected the show-room and equipment and registered in the guest book.

At the Churches

Morbus Sabbathicus, or Sunday sickness, is a disease peculiar to church members. The symptoms vary but these are characteristic:

1 It never interferes with the appetite
2 It never lasts more than twenty four hours
3 No physician is ever called
4 It is becoming fearfully prevalent and is destroying thousands every year

It comes on every Sunday night, the patient sleeps well and wakes feeling well; eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a hearty dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better, is able to take a walk and read the Sunday papers; he eats a hearty supper, but about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He wakes up on Monday morning on time refreshed and able to go to work, and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday

Remedy: "Be not deceived; God is not mocked"

Brotherhood Meeting

The Brotherhood of the Panhandle Baptist Ass'n. met Tuesday night with the Lella Lake church. 89 men were present and enjoyed the good program which was given by a group from Memphis. Ice cream and cake were served

Bowling Club News

League play starts next week with a number of good teams entered. Watch the Informer each week for team standings

Mrs. W. H. Jones and son Ivan visited in Amarillo Saturday

McCracken-McPherson

Miss Verlin McPherson of this city and Mr. McCracken of Memphis were united in marriage last Saturday afternoon, June 10, at the Baptist parsonage here. Rev M. E. Wells performed the ceremony.

The bride was attractive in a white dress with blue accessories. Accompanying the couple were Mrs. Ruby Ellis, Miss Theresa Bain and Winfred McPherson.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McPherson, and grew to young womanhood here. She is a graduate of the Hedley high school.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. McCracken of Gainesville. He graduated from the high school there, and also attended school in Kansas City.

The couple plan to make their home in Memphis, where the groom is employed with the Harrison Hardware Co.

The laformer joins a wide circle of friends in extending congratulations and best wishes

Mrs. Culwell Honored

Wednesday afternoon, June 7, the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Coffey was made ready for a lovely party honoring Mrs. O. R. Culwell, who with her husband left Thursday for Childress to make their home. At the appointed hour friends of many years began to gather to do this loving and beautiful friend honor. Others of not so many years but with as much love, joined the throng

Stories of bygone days were told and many things rehearsed of yesteryears. Only the points of good will and joy were remembered perhaps those "good old days" held none else

Mrs. Culwell received many dear gifts, tokens of love and appreciation. Mrs. Jesse Hall, "pen pal" of Mrs. Culwell, presented a beautiful rocker given by her many friends as a token of great love and best wishes. Mrs. Culwell gave her thanks in a beautiful poem of her own composition.

The hostess, assisted by Mrs. I. B. Masterson and Mrs. E. L. Whitfield, served fruit punch and cookies. Mrs. Richmond Bowlin presided at the guest book, which was given to the honoree, Mrs. Culwell. Those signing were: Mesdames J. O. Coffey, J. B. Masterson, Clyde Bridges, S. J. Riemerson, Mattie Killian, M. Stone, Fay Robinson, W. I. Kaine, Sallie Killingsworth, Burt Stone, Jesse Ring, W. E. Grimsley, A. B. Ford, M. E. Wells, L. Malone, A. W. Seales, R. E. Newman, J. M. Everett, J. H. Cooper, D. L. Hickey, Richmond Bowlin, J. A. Moreman, J. E. Blankenship, G. W. Bain, C. R. Houshaker, J. S. Edwards, H. L. Whitfield, Ruth Kempson, Dalton Malone, Bob Adamaon, Clarence Trussell, L. A. Jamar, Ruth Duncan, Misses Dia and Ella Curd and Nita Culwell. Children present were: Mary Alice and Nancy Houshaker, Merry Ruth Whitfield, Louisa and LaVerne Kempson, Darwin, Harold and Robert Leon Malone.

For Sale or Trade—A B O gasoline washer in good condition. See Ray Doherty.

Berries

At W. J. Luttrell's. Will pick every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS FOR CASH

Corn, sweet, No. 2 can, 3 for	19c
Pork and Beans, 16 oz. can, 4 for	19c
Tomatoes, No. 2 can, 2 for	14c
Grapefruit Juice, No. 2 cans	19c
Pineapple, sliced or crushed, No. 2	19c
Fresh Prunes, No. 1 can	14c
Green Cut Beans, No. 2 cans	15c
Peaches, halves or sliced, 2 1/2 can	15c
Oranges, Calif. Sun-kist, doz.	15c
Carrots, bunch	3c
Lettuce, large crisp head	4c

Garden and Field Seed

Purina and Sureprofit Feed

Top prices paid for cream, poultry, eggs and hogs

Everett's Food Store

"Quality at the Right Price"

PHONE 11

Mrs. W. H. Cooke Dies Father's Day Program

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. W. H. Cooke of Clarendon, who passed away in a local hospital Sunday morning. She was 71 years of age and had lived in Clarendon 52 years. Funeral services were held Tuesday in the family home there. She is survived by seven children, W. H. Jr., Dick and Mary Cooke of Clarendon, Al Cooke of Littlefield, Mrs. Frances Forrester and Jella Cooke of El Paso and Mrs. Ray Carr of Berger.

NOTICE

We have bought out the Meek Laundry, and would appreciate all of our old customers' business and a lot of new ones.

W. M. Biffle, Prop.

W. L. Moffitt suffered a broken arm Saturday when he was pawed by a mule he was attempting to bridle.

Father's Day will be observed with a special service at the Church of the Nazarene Sunday. There will be special songs and readings, and a special message by the pastor. The west side of the building will be reserved for fathers.

You have a cordial invitation to attend this service.

The vacation Bible school at the Methodist church is being well attended and much interest is being shown.

For Sale—State certified Naney Hall sweet potato slips. Write Carl L. Naylor, Clarendon Naylor route, or see Ott Saunders.

Mrs. Inez Ross of Beawell, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ellison and children of Marietta, Okla., visited in the R. W. Alvins home several days last week.

What Is Behind

A Good Name?

Simply what any individual or firm stands for.

Take our bank for example. It stands for fairness and honesty in business transactions. It stands for civic-mindedness and helpfulness to every people. It represents 8 employees scrupulously trained to guard your interests and protect your money.

We're proud of our good name. All our efforts are directed toward earning the confidence and good will people have had for our bank ever since it was founded in 1918.

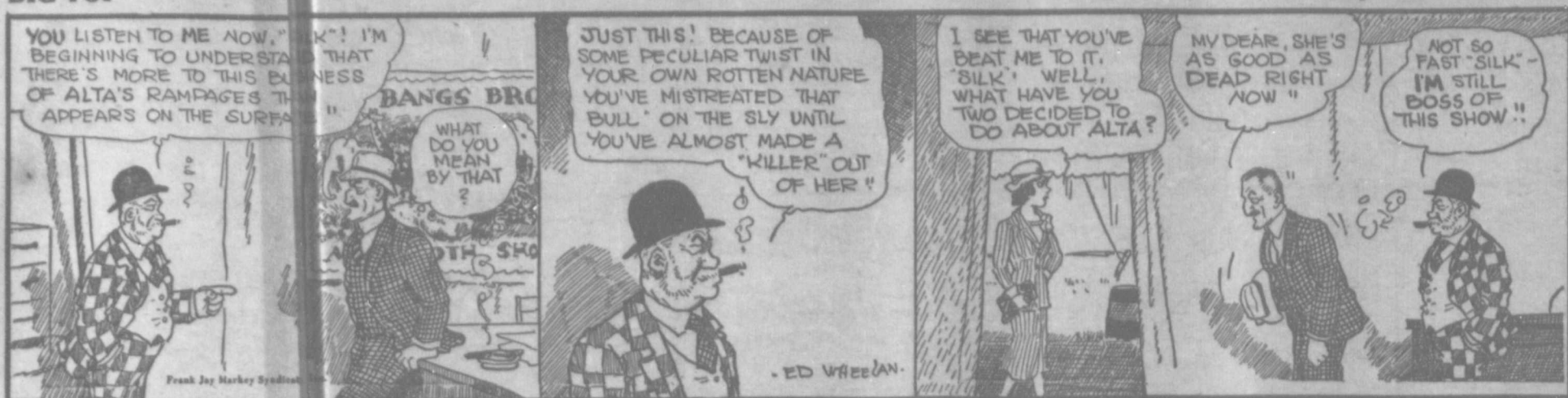
Security State Bank

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

BIG TOP

The boss calls "Saw" Fowler's bluff.



By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA — L the Poor Indian

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP — Ever Do This With Your Foot?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE By S. L. HURLEY

The Fix



POP — Call for a Burglar

By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Maybe It Could Have Been Worse

By POP MOMAND



Jerry on the Job

How's Your Aim Today?

by HOBAN



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDY

ECZEMA
ATHLETE FOOT
SKIN IRRITATIONS

Startling new remedy recently placed on market. Thousands of satisfied customers. After thirty-five years experimenting, chemical and scientific research has developed this astounding remedy. If your dermatologist can't supply, send \$1.00. If not satisfied money will be refunded. R. E. Fleetwood Manufacturing Pharmacists, Roosevelt Drug Company, San Angelo, Tex.

AGENTS WANTED

Unit, Amazing Cleaner, Softens hard water. Protects hands. Saves soap. Large trial pkg. 25¢ coin. Agents Wanted. Unit Co., 1801 Glendale Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

Juvenile Bedspread
In Simple Crochet



Pattern 6334.

A kiddie would love to own this spread—and it's fun for a grown-up to make too! The center panel, with the children's prayer and all the fascinating juvenile figures, is crocheted in one piece and the teddy bear border is done in three pieces—for easy handling. Simple lace stitch sets off the lettering. Pattern 6334 contains instructions and charts for making the spread; shown; illustrations of spread and of stitches; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 40), who feels she's lost her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody moods. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Human Pity

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.—George Eliot.

HANDY Home Uses MOROLINE
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Talk of a Great Man
A great thing is a great book; but a greater thing than all is the talk of a great man.—Lord Beaconsfield.

81,209 MALARIA

Cases reported in the U. S. in 1938!
DON'T DELAY!
START TODAY with **666**
666 Checks Malaria in seven days

Patient Working
There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.—J. G. Holland.

KILL ALL FLIES

Flies anywhere, they fly! Killers of flies and mosquitoes. Guaranteed, effective. Most convenient — Can't Kill — Flies not return anywhere. Kills all mosquitos. 25¢ at all drug stores. 10¢ at all grocery stores. 5¢ at all hardware stores. 1¢ at all hardware stores.

WNU-L 22-39

ADVERTISING

IS as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Tope nodded, and he asked after a moment: "Do you know whether the front door was bolted or locked, the night your mother died, before you went to bed?"

"Yes," June said. "Uncle Justus bolted it. That's why, when the door blew open, it scared me. I knew it had been fastened, and I thought there must be someone in the house. But I didn't wait to find out. I just ran."

"Mr. Taine bolted it, did he?" Tope repeated thoughtfully.

She said: "Yes, after Mother was in bed, I came to the head of the stairs, and I heard him tell Grandpa Hurder the door was fast." She remembered suddenly: "And he tried to slip upstairs during the evening before Mother died. Aunt Evie saw him, called him back."

Tope was silent for a moment, and he asked then a new question: "If you went back, where would they likely have you stay?"

"There isn't any room at Aunt Evie's," June explained. "It's just a small house, you know. I'd have to stay at Grandma Bowdon's."

"They've put Mr. Hurder upstairs, in the Bowdon house," Tope reported. "The back room on the west side."

"That's a spare room," June assented. "Grandpa and Grandma Bowdon used the east rooms."

"If you go out there, then, you'd probably have the front room on the west side."

"I suppose so."

"I'd want you to try to arrange to take care of him," Tope told her. "To sit up with him tonight—in the room with him." He considered. "They may not let you; but if you're in the next room, you can hear, listen."

"The stairs are between," she said. "But the doors are just across the hall, opposite one another."

"Are there locks on the doors in that house?" Tope asked gravely.

"Locks, yes," June said. "There are locks everywhere. Even the closets are locked. Grandma Bowdon always carries a bunch of keys on her belt."

Clint said urgently: "Inspector, I'm going to have a ladder ready, so I can get up to her room, get in the window if I have to."

"Yes," Tope said seriously. "That's good. Or so she can get out and down to us, quickly, if anyone tries to get at her. And I'll give her a revolver, show her how—"

The telephone interrupted him, and Miss Moss went to answer it. She turned to say softly, her hand over the receiver: "It's for June."

So June crossed to the older woman's side; she took the telephone in her hand. They heard her say: "Hello. Yes . . . Yes, Grandma."

And after a long time: "Yes . . . Yes, I'm coming."

And then: "Yes . . . They will bring me out, in a little while."

Clint felt his pulses pound with a deep terror; but he could not check her now. A moment later she said, "Yes," again, and put the instrument down and faced them all.

"That was Grandma Bowdon," she explained. "Grandpa Bowdon's funeral is this afternoon, late. She wants me to be there, and to go home with them afterward." She added slowly: "That's what I will do."

In the preparations that followed, Clint's hopeless protests were all overborne. June's dress, that new dress Asa had given her, was soiled and soiled. Miss Moss made Clint drive her to the nearest shop, and they brought home two or three dresses for trial, found one that would serve. When they thus returned, Inspector Tope had rummaged out his old revolver and was explaining to June its simple mechanism before she left for the funeral.

The ritual was scarce finished before Mrs. Taine came swiftly toward them. "It is hard for me to forgive you this, June," Aunt Evie told the girl, in her low, whispering tones. "You have added much to the burden we have all had to bear today."

Clint saw Rab gniding old Mrs. Bowdon to their car; he heard June say calmly: "This is Mr. Jervies, Aunt Evie." Her eyes met Clint's, and she added proudly: "I'm going to marry him. I'll stay with you as long as you need me, if it isn't too long; but then I'm going to him."

"That is as may be," Mrs. Taine commented. "Such matters are not decided so quickly, June."

Then Asa came up beside her. He drawled cheerfully: "Hullo, June. Hullo, Jervies. June, with a man like this one to take care of you, you'd better hang on to him."

Mrs. Taine said softly: "Asa!" The word hissed on her tongue.

Asa looked at Clint. "Why don't you keep her, Jervies?" he suggested insistently.

Clint cried: "I want to!"

But Mrs. Taine said: "Come, child." She took June's arm; Clint saw her fingers tighten cruelly. He

started forward, but June freed herself, and she said calmly: "I'm coming, Aunt Evie. You need not hold me!"

And she nodded to Clint in a deep reassurance, and led the way toward the waiting car.

Tope had promised to meet Clint beside the road, on the way up Kenesaw Hill, as soon as it should be dark. It was still no more than dusk when Clint took the road up the hill; but at an angle the Inspector stepped out to halt him.

"Doctor Cabler's at the house," he said. "He and Mr. Taine stayed with Mr. Hurder during the funeral. I want to see him when he leaves. Go ahead, over the top of the hill."

Clint obeyed; and Tope explained: "He can't be here. He's laid up—a bad cold from last night. But he's lending us a couple of men."

And he said, half to himself: "Here are two women killed. A



"Mrs. Taine is giving her a glass of milk."

man don't often kill a woman unless he loves her, or has loved her."

They passed the two houses which still stood atop the hill; but Clint scarce noticed them. "You mean Mr. Leaford?" he cried, in incredulous astonishment.

"But a woman don't mind killing another woman," said the Inspector grimly, as though finishing his thought; and Clint looked at him with wide startled eyes.

Before he could speak the question in his mind, a man appeared in their headlights, a policeman in uniform; and they stopped. Tope opened the car door.

"Hello, Rand," he said. "Doctor still there?"

The policeman nodded. "And I've got the ladder," he reported. "I'd it over in the woods."

"Good man," Tope approved, and they got out and waited, till presently Doctor Cabler in his car came down the road. He stopped at a signal, and Tope spoke to him apart in low tones. When the Doctor drove on, the Inspector returned to them, and he explained:

"Mr. Hurder is better! Tomorrow will tell the tale, whether he's going to live. The Doctor thinks he will. He's given the old man something to make him sleep."

The house on this side all was dark, except that there was a lighted window in the kitchen. Tope was at the rear corner there. The window-blind was drawn; but by moving out a little from the house, Clint could see a rectangle of light where the window was. Some one was preparing supper—talking, probably. Tope stood just below the window, as though listening.

Inaction began to madden him, when at last there came an incident to relieve the strain: a door opened; someone came out. Clint saw that this must be Justus Taine, a heavy figure of a man, walking with head bowed. He saw this man pause yonder by the ash-filled cellar of the Hurder house and stand for a moment beside the pit as though in some dark recovery, before he went on.

Later a light appeared in the Taine house, behind a curtained window; then nothing happened for a while.

Clint had time for thought, and he remembered his own suspicions of Justus Taine, and was glad Taine was no longer here in the house with June. But—Tope had dismissed Clint's theory, and the young man remembered this, and his nerves drew taut again. When someone touched his elbow, he leaped like a startled horse, ready to cry out, but Tope whispered:

"Hush, steady, son!"

Clint nodded; he tried to speak, but his voice croaked dangerously. He lifted the ladder, Tope helping him; and they leaned it against the window-sill above them without a sound.

Clint climbed it instantly; he stopped with his head level with the sill. Since there was no light in

the room, he could not see whether the shade was drawn or not; but he waited, striving to peer into the blackness behind the glass.

Once he looked down cautiously, and saw Tope's round figure huddled at the foot of the ladder, Tope's round face watchfully upturned.

He then saw June and Mrs. Taine come in, June with a lighted candle. Behind them he saw Rab and Asa in the hall, and Mrs. Bowdon's ample form.

And then his heart suddenly was in his throat; for Mrs. Taine had a glass of milk in her hand.

Mrs. Leaford had drunk a glass of milk that night she died; the Hurders too. There was to Clint something hideous and sinister in this innocent beverage now. He took an impulsive step higher, his hand raised to break the window in.

But Tope below him hissed a warning; and Clint leaned down to whisper desperately: "Mrs. Taine is giving her a glass of milk!"

"She won't drink it," Tope promised. "I warned her not to drink anything, or eat anything except what the others did."

And Mrs. Taine suddenly, still talking, withdrew.

June did not move. She watched the door. Clint waited, his pulse racing.

Then, after a long minute, Tope whispered: "Down!"

Clint was on the ground in an instant; and Tope breathed in his ear: "The door."

Clint at first did not understand. Then he heard the click of a latch, and toward the rear of the house a figure did appear—Mrs. Taine, he guessed. She walked briskly away. They saw her figure in silhouette against the light when she opened the kitchen door of her own home yonder and went in.

Then Clint started to climb the ladder again.

"Careful," the old man warned him. "Don't show yourself above the window-sill. She might see you from over there."

But Clint could not resist looking once to be sure June was unharmed. He saw her carefully propping a chair under the door-knob; saw that the milk stayed untasted. She secured the door, and then blew out the candle, and so came to the window and opened it. She leaned here above him, and he whispered: "All right, June?"

"Yes," she said slowly. "But Aunt Evie gave me a glass of—warm milk. To make me sleep, she said. I promised to drink it when I was in bed."

"She's gone home," Clint told her reassuringly.

"Home?" the girl exclaimed. "She said she was going to stay with him. He's all alone. I'm going in—"

"No," Clint insisted. "Rab and Asa are still in the house. And she's coming back. Give me that milk, June. I want Tope to taste it."

She brought the glass and gave it to him. He said: "I'll be right here. All right."

"Poor darling!" she whispered. "In the rain."

"Near you," he told her. "I shan't feel it."

He took the milk down to Inspector Tope. The old man dipped a finger into it, touched the finger to his lips. "Can't taste anything," he said. "But I'll send Rand to have it tested, right now." And he directed: "You stay here!"

Clint nodded, and Tope started away. He moved past the corner of the house; and suddenly, when he was six paces off, he stumbled over something lying in the uncut grass, and fell heavily. Clint heard the breath go out of him with a grunt.

People on North Carolina's Banks Talk in Lingo of Queen Elizabeth

Inlanders who visit North Carolina's primitive and romantic Outer Banks meet many strange sights and sounds, not the least of which is the native dialect spoken by the "bankers" who inhabit the narrow rope of land stretching thread-like from Norfolk, Va., to Wilmington, N. C.

The dialect is a strange mixture of native dialect and Elizabethan English, spoken on Roanoke island, Ocracoke and other small fishing villages along the banks, and outsiders who sometimes stumble into the midst of this isolated colony are likely to be amazed by the language.

If the outsider asks a native for information about the fishing thereabouts, he may be told that "a foine toime to go fishing is at hoigh toide."

Because many other words and phrases are so similar in texture and construction to the phraseology of Queen Elizabeth's day, historians and philologists believe there is a distinct although unexplained connection between the two.

Some contend earliest settlers brought their native English speech to the Carolina shores during the days of Queen Elizabeth, and that this has been preserved through

the young man moved swiftly to ward him; but before he could come to Tope's side, the Inspector was on his hands and knees.

Clint whispered: "Hurt?"

And Tope said gravely: "There's another ladder here. I tripped over it." He added ruefully: "Spilled the milk. That's bad!"

"Another ladder?" Clint echoed. There was a dreadful clamor in his ears, his own pulse was pounding so.

Then from the window above him, June called very softly: "Clint, dear, are you there? Are you all right?"

"Yes, sweet," he whispered.

"What happened?" she asked.

"The Inspector fell down," he said reassuringly. "Didn't hurt him!"

He climbed to her window, and her arms held him fast, her lips trembling against his own. "You mustn't be afraid," he urged.

"I'm coming back to you tomorrow," she declared.

"For good and all," he agreed.

She said wistfully: "You could come in here, out of the rain." And she urged: "They've left Grandpa Hurder all alone. I want to go to him."

But he said sternly: "No. Maybe that's what they want you to do. You stay here. If anyone tries to open your door—" He kissed her again. "Good night, sweet," he said. "And sleep sound."

He descended to the ground once more. "Mr. Hurder's alone," he reported to Tope. "She wants to go to him. I wouldn't let her."

Then June spoke, whispering, above their heads; and Clint was up the ladder in a bound.

"Rab and Asa have gone into Grandpa's room," she explained. "Asa wants to stay with Grandpa; but Rab's arguing about it. I can hear them talking."

She turned her head at some sound in the hall, whispered, "Hush," and crossed to listen at the door. Clint, even from where he was, could hear the murmur of their voices. Then this sound receded, and June returned to him.

"They're going," she reported. "Asa said he had to go to town later tonight, and he wanted to stand his turn with Grandpa now, and let Rab and Aunt Evie sleep. But Rab insisted it was all right to leave Grandpa, insisted that they both go home."

"I'll tell Tope," Clint assured her, and looked down. But Tope had vanished.

She urged in shaken tones: "I want to see if Grandpa's all right—if they did anything to him. Please!"

Clint hesitated. "I'll come in with you," he decided then. He climbed over the sill, and with their hands entwined, they crossed the room. Very quietly she removed the chair braced under the knob and opened the door.

"He's sleeping so peacefully, like a child."

When he descended the ladder, Tope had not reappeared; but Clint was content in the certainty that June was safe. He stood by the foot of the ladder, tense, ready for any alarm; and minutes drifted by.

Once there was a sound, toward the Taine house, a rumbling sound as though a garage-door had been rolled back on its track. If Asa were departing for town now, then Rab, or Uncle Justus, or Aunt Evie, might presently come this way.

Clint was in a sweat of tense, fearful anticipation. He began to wonder why Asa did not start the car and go.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

Fightin' Irishman

EARLY in the Nineteenth century an Irish lad named Jimmy Shields ran away from his home in County Tyrone. The ship on which he set out for America was wrecked off the coast of Scotland and he was one of only three survivors.

Undaunted by this experience, the boy set out again. An Atlantic gale drove this ship upon a reef off the Carolina coast and Shields, who had been aloft, was thrown to the deck with both legs broken. The boat was wrecked but by an almost miraculous chance he was rescued by a passing vessel.

After recovering from his injuries he enlisted in the army and fought in the first Seminole Indian war in Florida, after which he headed the new state of Illinois. There he made a living for a time by teaching French in the French village Kaskaskia.

Then he studied law, soon passed the bar examinations and within a few years was successively elected representative in the legislature, state auditor and justice of the Illinois Supreme court. At the outbreak of the Mexican war he raised a regiment and fell desperately wounded at the Battle of Cerro Gordo.

Chosen United States senator from Illinois he served for six years, was defeated for re-election and moved to Minnesota where he was again sent to the senate. At the outbreak of the Civil war he was made a brigadier-general and was again desperately wounded in battle. But he survived and was again elected to the United States senate—this time from Missouri. When he died in 1879 Shields had the distinction of being the only man in American history who had served as senator from three different states.

Patriot and Painter

GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON, besieging the British in Boston, wanted accurate drawings of the enemy's positions. So a young Connecticut Yankee volunteered to get them. He crept close to the British lines and made sketches which pleased the commander so much that he made the young fellow a colonel and his second aide-de-camp.

The young colonel next served as adjutant-general to General Gates and in 1778 accompanied General Sullivan as a volunteer against the British in Rhode Island. When this expedition proved unsuccessful, he resolved to give up soldiering.

He went to London to study under Benjamin West and soon became the favorite pupil of that great painter. When Maj. John Andre, the British adjutant-general in America, was caught and hanged as a spy, the young painter seemed to the British the logical man to be used for reprisal. So they put him in prison. Instead of protesting, the truculent young Yankee boasted that he had been an aide to that "arch rebel," George Washington, and was proud of it.

Only the intervention of his painter friends, West and Copley, saved him from hanging. Lucky for America that they did! Otherwise John Trumbull might never have lived to paint such great historical works as "The Battle of Bunker Hill," "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence," and "The Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown."

Franklin's Nephew

WHEN Benjamin Franklin sent his 19-year-old nephew, Benjamin Mecom, to Antigua in the Leeward islands in 1752 to run the newspaper he had established there four years earlier, he wrote to his sister, Jane Franklin Mecom: "That island is reckoned one of the healthiest in the West Indies. My late partner there enjoyed perfect health for four years until he grew careless and got to sitting up late in taverns which I have cautioned Benny against."

Presumably Benny followed his uncle's advice but he was too much of a Franklin not to be restless. He soon became dissatisfied, even though Franklin increased his share of the profits, and wanted to "go it on his own." So Franklin sold him the press which he moved to Boston. There in 1758 he issued the first separate edition of Franklin's "Father Abraham's Speech," later famous under the title of "The Way to Wealth."

Unfortunately Benny didn't apply its lessons to himself. He became something of a fop, strutting around in fine clothes instead of sticking to work. Failing to prosper, he moved the press to New York in 1763 but had no better success there. Then he went to New Haven where he rented a press from Postmaster Parker, whose deputy he became. But he failed to make good there, as he did later in Philadelphia and Burlington, N. J.

Benny Mecom had inherited his uncle's name but none of his genius for making a success. Finally about 1776, he went mad.

A Western Newspaper Union.

Pretty Patterns That Are Oh So Practical!

SOMEWHAT formal, so that you can wear it smartly for shopping and runabout, is the wide-shouldered dress with buttons down the scalloped bodice and braid used to give the effect of a bolero. The circular skirt has a charming, animated swing to it. In batiste, linen or flat crepe, it's a dress you'll thoroughly enjoy all summer long.

Indispensable Slacks Suit. If you're planning to have a lot of outdoor fun this summer (and of course you are) then a slacks suit is an indispensable part of your vacation wardrobe. This one includes a topper with front gath-



ers that flatter your figure, well-cut, slim-hipped slacks, and a bolero with wide revers that you can wear with daytime frocks, too. Denim, gingham, flannel or gabardine are practical materials for this.

The Patterns. No. 1741 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material for slacks and bolero; ¾ yard for topper.

No. 1750 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 3¾ yards of 39-inch material for slacks and bolero; ¾ yard for topper.

Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book, which is now ready. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

OLD FOLKS

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels. **Nature's Remedy** If you think all bowels are alike, just try this. It is a natural, safe, and effective remedy. It is a natural, safe, and effective remedy. It is a natural, safe, and effective remedy. **Without Risk** get a 25¢ box of N.B. from your druggist. If not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. See N.B. Tablets today. **NO TO-NIGHT** ALWAYS CARRY **QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

Sure of Failure Folks that's feared to fail are sure of failure.—Lowell.

FOR BOILS A wonderful aid for boils where a drawing agent is indicated. Soothing and comforting. Free for children and grown-ups. Practical. Economical. **GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢**

Security of Fools The wise too jealous are, fools secure.—Congreve.

Kitchen Hands Soothing, cooling, softening to rough or irritated hands—ideal for chafed skin. Try it. **PENETRO**

Lost for Credit He who hath lost his credit is lost to the world.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS MANY INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Only Good Merchandise Can be consistently advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

Specials that will Save you Money

Extra Good Food at Extra Low Prices

We will have a truck load of Fresh Vegetables for the week end	One head of Lettuce Free with one quart of Tri-State Salad Dressing or Sandwich Spread, only	Oranges New California 3 doz.	25c
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Peaches, Del Monte, 2 1/2 can 16c

Apples, fresh, doz. 14c

Bananas, 2 doz. 25c

Meal, old fashioned Corn 39c

Tea, Lipton's, 1-4 lb. 22c

Corn Flakes, 3 boxes 25c

Soap, Camay, 3 bars 20c

Hand Soap, Buttermilk, 6 bars 24c

Prunes, dried, 4 lb. 25c

Grapefruit Juice, No. 2 White Swan 6c

Pickles, qt. jar 14c

Peach or Apricot Butter, qt. jar 23c

Flour, Gold Chain, 48 lb. \$1.33

4 chances at 30 piece set of dishes free with each sack

Market Bargains

Potato Salad, fresh, lb. 27c

Country Ham, center cuts, lb 38c

Bologna, lb. 10c

Kraft Phenix Cheese, 3 pkgs. 25c

Longhorn Cheese, the best 22c

Steak, tender chuck, lb. 18c

Red Chain 18% Dairy Station, gets more milk and cream, only \$1.85

We will pay top prices for your cream and chickens

M System Grocery

Guests in the B. G. Clifton home last week end included Mrs. Letha Miller of Wilmer, Calif., Grant Gillette of Reno, Nev., J. G. Clifton and wife of Dabhart, Eugene Clifton and wife of Dabhart, and L. P. Wilson and wife of Ledge.

Miss Pauline Boliver was in a Memphis hospital Sunday and Monday undergoing treatment for a throat infection.

Mrs. Laura Cauthen of Dunn, La. is visiting Mrs. G. B. Leggett.

A fine little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Baker, Wednesday June 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Myers announce the arrival of a fine baby girl born Friday June 9.

Mrs. W. A. Kirk and sons and Ted Kirk of Plainview visited Mrs. G. B. Leggett first of the week.

Allen Edwards left Thursday for Happy to work in the harvest.

Fred Buntin and wife of Clarendon were Hedley visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Edwin Rames of Naylor was shopping in Hedley Friday.

W. M. Society

Masterson Circle of the W. M. met Monday June 5, with Miss Ola and Eula Cud hostesses in an all day quilting. The day was spent in pleasant talk with a short program in the afternoon. There were eighteen present.

We were so glad to have Mrs. Eversport with us and we enjoyed her poems so much and in her to meet with us again.

Lovely refreshments of angel food cake and punch were served to Mesdames Gullif, Killian, Moreman, Killingsworth, Newman, Briggs, Bowlin, Woods, Holland, Duncan, Kempson, Hall, Davenport, Wiggins, Edwards, Whitfield and the hostesses.

We adjourned to meet with Mrs. Masterson June 19, at 2:30. Be sure to come.

Mrs. H. L. Whitfield

Rev. I. E. Biggs and family visited in Bovina last week end. Rev. Biggs conducted a funeral there Sunday.

You appreciate a change, why not give your car one? Fill up with that good Texaco gas at Hedley Rush Service Station.

Sheriff's Notice of Sale

State of Texas
County of Donley
Whereas, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the 17th District Court of Tarrant County Texas, on a judgement rendered in said Court on the 27th day of April, 1939, in favor of Anna E. Bomar and W. P. Bomar and against Merle Caldwell and her husband, L. A. Caldwell, Wilma Reed and her husband, H. I. Reed, G. Hugh Crain and D. L. O. Kinard, Independent Executor of the Will of L. V. Crain deceased, in the case of Anna E. Bomar, et al vs. Merle Caldwell, et al, No. 18,856 A, on the docket of said Court, I did, on the 2nd day of June, 1939, at 10 o'clock A. M., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situated in Donley County, Texas, and belonging to the defendants Merle Caldwell, L. A. Caldwell, Wilma Reed, H. I. Reed, G. Hugh Crain and D. L. O. Kinard, Independent Executor of the Will of L. V. Crain, deceased, to wit:

640 acres of land, being all of Section No. 32 in Block No. 20, Certificate No. 11-2144, in the name of H. & G. N. R. R. Co.; And on the 4th day of July, 1939, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the Court House Door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to said property.

Dated at Clarendon this the 2nd day of June, 1939.

Gay Pierce
Sheriff of Donley County, Texas.

Roscoe Pinnell and family of Hereford spent last week end here. Miss Jo Wells accompanied them home for a visit.

PASTIME THEATRE

Clarendon, Texas

Jack Holt in
The Strange Case of Dr. Meade

Also Screen Snapshots and Cartoon

10 25c

Fox Movietone Every Friday

Sat. prevue Sun Mon June 17 18 19

Bette Davis in

Dark Victory

Also Fox News and Cartoon

10 25c

Tuesday Only June 20

Warren William and Ida Lupino in

The Lone Wolf Spy Hunt

Also Paramount Variety

Bargain Day

Admission 10c to everybody

Wed Thurs June 21 22

Alice Faye in

Tailspin

Also Two Variety Shorts

10 25c

Coming Attractions

June 24 25 26 Warner Baxter in

"Wife, Husband and Friend"

June 28 29 Henry Fonda in "Let Us Live"

Matinee Every Day 2:00

Evening shows at 8:00

COZY THEATRE

Saturday only, June 17

Jack Luden in

Stagecoach Days

Also Chapter 2 of "Dick Tracy Returns" with Ralph Byrd

10 15c

Dedicated to Mrs. Culwell

To our dear Mrs. Culwell, We shall ever wish you well, As through this world you journey to and fro; And for you our prayers ascend That Heaven's ear shall bend, And bless and comfort you where'er you go.

If no more we ever meet, In this world on weary feet, There's a blest abode awaiting over there Where all the pure shall go, Who have truly served below, And shall enter into mansions bright and fair.

May the brightest one be yours, For you've loved and served thru years, You're entitled to the rest that there awaits; When your journey here is done, And your victory is won, May you enter gloriously through the pearly gates.

A Friend

W. M. Society

Circle 1 met at the church June 12. There will not be a meeting of circle 1 Monday night June 19, but there will be a joint meeting of circles 1 and 2 during that day. There will be a debate on the book, "The Church Takes Root," on June 26, at the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Garrett of Kansas City announce the arrival of a fine baby boy, born June 12. Mrs. Garrett was formerly Miss Edna Simmons.

Mrs. R. R. Mobley, Mrs. Jewell Meckill and son of Dawson and Mrs. Blaine and children of Chaning are visiting in the H. Mobley home.

We Are Here

To serve you with fresh quality foods at reasonable prices.

We solicit and will sincerely appreciate a share of your trade.

Gilliam's Grocery

Groceries Good Enough for Anybody. Cheap Enough for Everybody

Phone 21

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masterson and Mesdames John Mace W. M. Posey and Richmond Bowlin visited Mrs. Will Mace, who is very ill, in the Clarendon hospital Sunday.

Sidney Ray Beach of Amarillo is visiting his mother, Mrs. H. L. Whitfield this week.

D. Cud and daughter Miss O's visited at T. xico last week end.

BECAUSE LIFE DEPENDS ON TIRE SAFETY -

They Choose

Firestone

CHAMPION TIRES



FIRESTONE WINS 20th Consecutive Victory In Indianapolis 500-Mile Race

A merciless sun beat down upon the speedway as Wilbur Shaw drove to victory on Firestone Champion Tires. The blistering brick of the main stretch and the granite-hard surface of the turns and the back stretch put tire safety to the test supreme! Record after record was shattered. Speeds reached as high as 160 miles an hour on the straightaways, as 33 of the fastest drivers in the world waged a breath-taking battle for gold and glory.

Never before in all the history of the motor car have tires been put to such a tortuous test. And never before has any tire so firmly established itself as a Champion in construction and performance, as well as in name. Here is dramatic proof of the extra strength which the revolutionary new Safety-Lock cord body provides in Firestone Champion Tires—of the extra protection against blowouts assured by the new and advanced Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process—of the extra mileage resulting from the tougher, wear-resisting rubber compounds in the sensational new Gear-Grip tread.

No longer can there be any question of which tire is safest. One tire—and only one—provides these exclusive safety construction features. One tire—and only one—has been on the winning cars at Indianapolis for 20 consecutive years. Motor car manufacturers enthusiastically adopted the Firestone Champion Tire for their 1939 models. Order your new car equipped with this amazing tire. Or drive in and let us equip your present car with a set of new Firestone Champion Tires, the one tire—and only one that is safety-proved on the speedway for your protection on the highway.

WILBUR SHAW, the 1939 winner

On May 30th, Wilbur Shaw drove to his second victory in the 500-mile Indianapolis Race on Firestone Champion Tires at an average speed of 115.03 miles an hour. Champion race drivers, whose lives and chances of victory depend on tire safety, know tire construction. That is why they select and buy Firestone Tires for their racing cars.

GET OUR LOW PRICES ON FIRESTONE TIRES BEFORE YOU BUY

See Firestone Tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building at New York World's Fair. Also visit the Firestone Exhibit at the Golden Gate International Exposition at San Francisco.

Listen to The Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks, Margaret Sparks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings, over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network.

DEALER NAMES

THE ONLY TIRES MADE THAT ARE SAFETY-PROVED ON THE SPEEDWAY FOR YOUR PROTECTION ON THE HIGHWAY

Hall Service Station

A Telephone

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

Hedley Telephone Co.