

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 11, 1930

NO. 35

If First Class Drug Stores

HANDLE IT—

YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

and you are assured prompt and
courteous attention

Try our Fountain Service

Hedley Drug Co.
THE RETAIL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

Nothing but the Best

is what you get when you trade here,
and the very best service in our power
is what we give to each customer.

Our stock is complete. When you want
Hardware or Furniture, at prices that
will make your money go further, give
us a trial.

It Is Always a Pleasure to Serve You

**Moreman Hardware
and Furniture Co.**

Day 24 —Phones— Night 40

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.

COMMERCIAL CLUB HAS NEW OFFICERS

The Hedley Commercial Club met at the Cooper Hotel Tuesday evening with fourteen members in attendance. The first subject considered was the Lakeview road. It is the belief of all the members that the prospect for immediate and favorable action on this project is much more encouraging than it has ever been heretofore. Plans were laid for a large representation from Hedley to meet with the Hall county Commissioners Court next Monday, at which time the citizens of Lakeview will present their petition for the opening of the road. It was also decided to invite the Donley county Commissioners Court, and all Clarendon citizens who are interested, to be present and lend their assistance.

Being the first for July, the meeting Tuesday evening was the time prescribed for the regular election of officers. The following were elected for the ensuing six months: Chas. M. Lowry, President; Edd Mosley, V. Pres.; Anst. Adamson, Sec.-Treas.; Directors: J. W. Noel, R. E. Mann, Z. B. Mitchell, L. E. Thompson. This is a splendid set of officers and, with reasonable cooperation on the part of our citizens, may be expected to accomplish much for the benefit of our town and community.

We have a good value in \$1.00 Hose.

Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

We met W. B. Morgan and his young son, Homer, from Windy Valley, on the streets here Saturday afternoon. Homer is a lucky young man. He took the first prize money at the terrapin race in Clarendon July 4th. His terrapin got right down to business from the start, and galloped home with the bacon.

INFERTILE EGGS Wanted—See Herlie Moreman at the City Meat Market

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nowlin left Wednesday afternoon for Taos, N. M., where they will spend a few days vacation.

CLARENDON'S JULY 4 CELEBRATION IS GOOD

The fourth of July was a quiet day in Hedley, very few people being in town until the late afternoon and evening. Only cafes, drug stores and a few filling stations were open for business.

The Informer family attended the big celebration at Clarendon and it seemed to us that we met all the Hedley folks there. They had a good and varied program, lots of cold drinks, plenty of excellent music—and a whole lot of crowd. Everybody was there—well, nearly everybody.

This editor enjoyed meeting a number of old friends, some of whom we hadn't seen in several years. It was a good old time Clarendon party, sez we.

Don't forget our Friday and Saturday bargains. Watch our window.

B & B Variety Store.

H. M. CRAWFORD

Last Thursday afternoon the remains of Mr. H. M. Crawford, former citizen of Hedley, were buried here, he having died last Wednesday at the family home in Amarillo, where he had resided the past several years. Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church by the pastor, Rev. E. D. Landreth.

Mr. Crawford was a native of Arkansas, having come to Texas sixty years ago, at the age of 15. He came to Donley county some 25 years ago, and was known to most of the old timers in Hedley community and throughout the county.

Surviving him are his widow, five sons, Will of Clarendon, Bob, Jim, Joe, and Henry Jr. of Amarillo, and three daughters, Mrs. T. R. Cooper, Mrs. R. W. Carlton and Mrs. Raymond Sanford of Amarillo. Many friends will join us in sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. J. D. Reeves and daughter, Mary Pauline, of Abilene have been visiting with the Hutto family for several days. Mrs. Reeves is a sister to Mrs. Geo. G. Hutto.

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

COTTON HARVESTER

T. T. Stogner has been appointed Hedley agent for the Smith-Conrad "Combine" Cotton Harvester. This machine is manufactured by the Fort Worth Steel & Machinery Co. and it is said that its use will revolutionize the cotton harvesting and ginning business. Ask Mr. Stogner for particulars, and read their advertisement in this paper.

See our New Print Dresses; Turban Scarfs; fancy Purses and Lace Collars.

B & B Variety Store.

Mrs. Bell and her daughters, Misses Talley and Madeline, of Hereford are visiting relatives and friends in Hedley.

See our new Prints—just arrived
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Fresh and Cured Meats

Barbecue, Infertile Eggs
and Country Butter
Also Sweet Milk and
Whipping Cream

Our Electric Slicer
Slices Your Meat Just Right
Try One of Our
Dressed Chickens

CITY CASH MARKET
Herlie Moreman, Prop.

PEOPLE IN BUSINESS WHO DO NOT NEED TO ADVERTISE

Belong in two classes: 1st, those whose merchandise or business methods will not stand the light; and, 2nd, those who already have all the business they want, or all they can handle.

If you don't belong to either of these classes, we'd like to figure with you on some Advertising space.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER
PHONE 47

BUY AT HOME

MOTORISTS EVERYWHERE advertise their home towns thru tags on their cars.

How much more important and how much more beneficial if Hedley folks advertise to other places that their town is a good town—

By doing their buying at home,
instead of going out of town.

It doesn't speak well for your town if you go elsewhere for things you can get here.

Money spent here helps the whole community—you along with the rest.

Buy in Hedley for greater
prosperity for all.

SECURITY STATE BANK
HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—View of the commencement exercises at West Point while Secretary of War Hurley was presenting commissions to the 241 members of the graduating class. 2—Parade of the last French troops of the Army of Occupation through the streets of Trier before their return to France. 3—Col. Sir Henry Cole of England arriving at New York to take charge of European exhibits for the Century Progress exposition in Chicago.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Ambassador Morrow's Victory in New Jersey and What It May Mean.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

NEW JERSEY'S Republican primary was the most interesting event of the week, and its repercussions will continue to be felt for many months. Dwight W. Morrow's victory in the contest for the senatorial nomination was more than decisive—it was overwhelming. The ambassador to Mexico had a plurality over Franklin Fort and Joseph S. Freylinghuysen of approximately 300,000. There was a fourth candidate for the short and long terms, as was Mr. Morrow—John A. Kelley—but his vote was negligible.

Morrow's tremendous showing naturally stirred up immediate speculation as to whether he would be Mr. Hoover's rival for the Republican Presidential nomination in 1932, which had been more than suggested several weeks previously by Governor Stokes of New Jersey and President Hibben of Princeton. Some political observers thought this would be forced on him, while others were certain that he would support Hoover at that time and wait four years longer for his chance at the greater honor. Immediately after the result of the primary was known, President Hoover caused this official announcement to be issued:

"The White House will give every possible support to the Republican nominee for the senate from New Jersey. The President and the administration have every confidence that Mr. Dwight Morrow will be the next senator from New Jersey."

Some Republican leaders interpreted the President's move as a cordial gesture, intended to cause Mr. Morrow to feel so friendly to Mr. Hoover that he will discourage the activity of admirers booming him for the Presidency. Senator Blaine of Wisconsin, however, voicing the views of the wet leaders, said "it indicates a cautious step in the direction of a liberal attitude on the Eighteenth amendment."

MORROW made his campaign as an advocate of repeal of the Eighteenth amendment and the return of liquor control to the individual states. Fort, who was so badly beaten, ran as a pronounced dry. But the wets, in their rejoicing, should take into consideration the facts that New Jersey is admittedly a warring wet state, and that Morrow probably would have been victorious even if he had not said a word on the liquor question. The Anti-Saloon league said the nomination of a wet in New Jersey was no more significant than the nomination in Maine. "The phenomenal interest in the nomination of one wet to replace another," said the league, "is probably on the theory that Mr. Morrow may become the national wet leader to restore the liquor traffic. If so, it is a vain wet hope, because Mr. Morrow has no plans to solve the liquor problem."

In this connection it is interesting to read that Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York will run for re-election on a wet platform and that the Democratic party's state liquor plank will be much stronger than a mere declaration for light wines and beer.

Democrats of New Jersey nominated State Senator Alexander C. Simpson as Mr. Morrow's opponent and feel that he has some chance of success.

In Minnesota the senatorial fight among the Republicans was rather warm, but Thomas D. Schall, the blind senator, easily defeated Gov. Theodore Christianson and John F. Selb. Elmer Holmstrom was the unopposed Democratic nominee.

Maine Republicans nominated Congressman Wallace H. White, Jr., for senator, giving him about 9,000 more votes than former Gov. Ralph M. Brewster received.

Opposition was not an important factor in either of these primaries.

PRESIDENT HOOVER signed the tariff bill on Tuesday, and the new law went into effect at midnight.

No pictures were made of the Chief Executive affixing his name to the act, and no cheers were heard anywhere over this culmination of many months of work by congress. The plain truth is that the tariff measure does not please anyone in or out of congress, and it is especially obnoxious to nearly all foreign nations. Maybe it was the best compromise that could be fixed up, and if there is a rebirth of prosperity in the United States during the next two years the Republican party may not suffer from the act. Of course the Democrats and the radical Republicans who opposed the measure think otherwise.

Senator Borah started out immediately to force the President to make use of the flexible tariff provision which Mr. Hoover had endorsed. He introduced a resolution, which was adopted by the senate, directing the tariff commission to investigate differences in cost of production and report at the earliest practicable date on shoes, furniture, cement, and a number of agricultural implements. To this list Senator Hiram Bingham (Conn.) by an amendment added bells, wire fence, and wire netting.

Protests of foreign nations against the new tariff continued to pour into Washington, coming last week from Germans, Czechs, Spaniards and Cubans. The French are very indignant over the American duties, but Ambassador Edge issued a soothing communique stating that they would have no serious effect upon French exports to the United States.

COINCIDENT with the signing of the new tariff bill came a tremendous slump in prices on the stock exchanges and serious declines in the prices of grains, cotton and live stock. With slight recoveries, the slump continued for several days. Whether this was a genuine result of the new tariff rates or due to manipulation was a question, but generally the victims were assured by their brokers that the tariff was to blame. Congressman Wood of Indiana, chairman of the house appropriations committee, said the selling movement was staged by moneyed interests and importers who wished to make a political play against the tariff. He said he was making an investigation and expected to be able to prove what interests and what individuals promoted the downward manipulation.

ANY doubt that the senate foreign relations committee would report favorably on the London naval treaty was removed when that body, by a vote of 4 to 14 defeated Senator Hiram Johnson's motion that the committee withhold disposition of the treaty until the President should submit all the correspondence and other documents pertaining to the negotiations which the committee had requested and the President had refused to furnish. Johnson, Moses, Shipstead and Robinson of Indiana voted for the motion. Chairman Borah said he would report the treaty with the simple recommendation that it be ratified, without giving reasons therefor. It was understood Reed and Robinson of Arkansas, who were delegates to the London conference, would submit another report telling why the pact should be ratified. Senator Johnson made use of a nation-wide radio hook-up to present to the country his reasons for opposing the treaty.

REAR ADMIRAL RICHARD E. Byrd came home last week to receive the plaudits of his fellow countrymen for his achievements in Antarctic exploration. The bark City of New York brought him to the metropolis where the Eleanor Bolling, the other ship of his expedition, was waiting at quarantine, and the two vessels were escorted up the bay by innumerable craft and many airplanes. The welcome to New York was characteristic of that city—Grover Whalen and the mayor's committee, a marine pageant, a procession up Broadway with soldiers, sailors and marines, an address by Mayor Walker at the city hall and a presentation of medals. And all of it nearly smothered in ticker tape. With Admiral Byrd rode his wife, who had gone out in a tug to meet him. After the official doings Chancellor Brown of New York university conferred an honorary degree on the explorer.

Next day Admiral Byrd journeyed to Washington to be the center of even more imposing ceremonies. President Hoover received the entire party at the White House, and then the trustees of the National Geographic society gave a luncheon. After an official call on the secretary of the navy there were ceremonies at Arlington National cemetery where Byrd placed wreaths on the grave of Admiral Peary, Admiral Wilkes and Floyd Bennett. In the evening at the Washington auditorium President Hoover planned on Byrd's breast the gold medal of the National Geographic society. In all these events the admiral was accompanied by the members of his Antarctic expedition and they were acclaimed almost as loudly as was their chief.

FREDERIC M. SACKETT, American ambassador to Berlin, created something of a sensation in his own country by an address before the world power conference in which he attacked American power companies for their high charges to the consumer. He said "I know of no other manufacturing industry where the sale price of the product to the great mass of consumers is fifteen times the actual cost of production." Samuel Insull of Chicago, the utilities magnate, was in Berlin and having seen an advance copy of Mr. Sackett's speech, made objection to parts of it. This the ambassador disregarded entirely.

The incident was meat for Senator Norris of Nebraska, the ever alert critic of utility corporations, and he made a speech in the senate scoring Mr. Insull severely.

CHAIRMAN ALEXANDER LEGGE and Charles C. Teague of the federal farm board, reappointed by the President, were confirmed by the senate without opposition. Samuel R. McKelvie, wheat member of the board, is expected to resign on or about July 1, although his term runs for another year. It was said to have been understood at the time of his appointment that he might choose to retire at the end of his first year.

OUTSTANDING among the deaths of the week is that of Dr. Elmer Ambrose Sperry of New York, inventor of the gyroscope and world-famed scientist. Although responsible for the development and perfection of many inventions, Doctor Sperry was best known for his gyroscopic compass and the application of the gyroscope for the stabilization of steamships and airplanes. This device was perfected after many years of experiment.

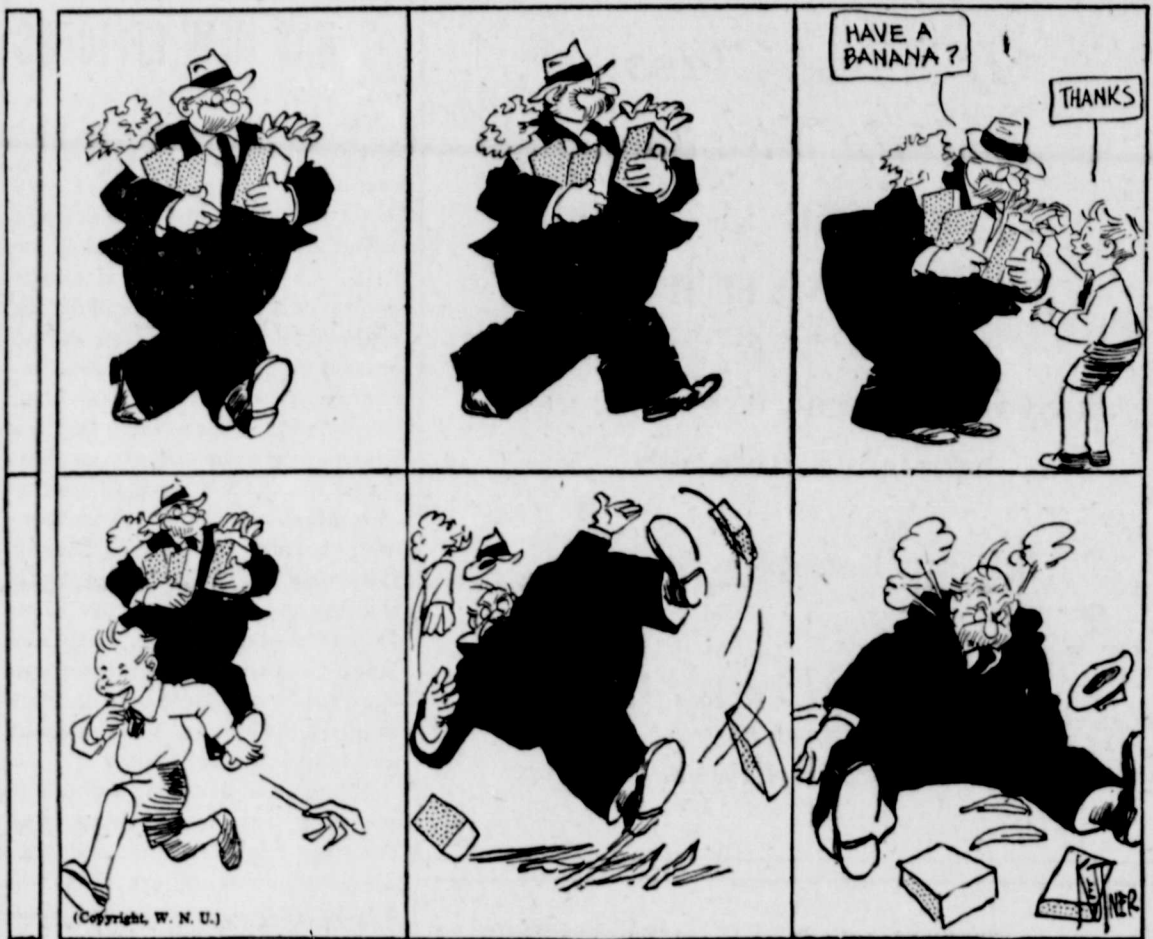
CHINA'S internecine war is running true to form. According to the dispatches from the Orient, the Nationalists are winning one day and the northern alliance of rebels the next. Anyhow, they are doing a lot of fighting and the casualties are heavy. The rebels have seized the customs house at Tientsin and have appointed as customs commissioner Lennox Simpson, an English writer better known by his pen name of "Putnam Weale." The government at Nanking was trying to divert imports from Tientsin to ports under its control.

WITH Jullia Manlu again the premier, the government of Rumania under King Carol seems to be solidly established. Manlu now says he and the regency knew in advance that Carol was to return and gave consent, and indeed he claims that the coup was engineered by him. The young king is planning his coronation in October and has sent invitations to all the crowned heads and presidents of Rumania's World war allies to attend the event.

WILLIAM S. BROCK and Edward F. Schlee, two of America's best known aviators, established a new cross-continent non-stop record last week by flying from Jacksonville, Fla., to San Diego, Calif., in 13 hours, 55 minutes and 30 seconds. They started the return trip almost immediately and landed at Jacksonville with an elapsed time for the round trip of 31 hours and 58 minutes. This latter record was clouded by the fact that on the eastward flight they had to stop at Tallulah, La., for fuel.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

A Free Meal



THE FEATHERHEADS

So Felix Worked on the Car



Political Announcements

The Informer is authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For District Attorney
100 n Judicial District
JAMES C. MAHAN
W. A. MCINTOSH

For District Clerk
A. H. BAKER
Re-election

For County Judge
J. J. ALEXANDER
Re-election
FRANK KENDALL

For Sheriff
J. R. (Dick) BAIN
C. M. PEABODY
GUY PIERCE

For County Clerk
MRS. BENNIE SMITH
Re-election

For County Treasurer
MRS. LINDIE CAUTHEN
Re-election

For Tax Assessor
W. A. ARMSTRONG
Re-election

For County Attorney
R. Y. KING
Re-election
R. J. DILLARD

For Tax Collector
M. W. MOLEY
Re-election
J. H. RUTHERFORD
A. N. WOOD
J. B. BURN

For County Commissioner
Precinct No. 3
M. J. SMITH
J. LES HAWKINS
E. B. (Lige) MAE
FRANK SIMMONS

For Justice of the Peace, Prec. 3
L. A. STROUD
W. G. BRINSON

For Constable, Prec. No. 3
WALTER GINN
JOHN A. SIMMONS

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

The Phillips 66 Service Station is again open for business. I have leased this place and will be here to serve you with that good Phillips Oil and Gasoline. Also Mobiloil and a line of Accessories. Will be prepared to give you a complete service on your motoring needs.

Watch for announcement of this offer later.

Woods 66 Service Station
C. A. Wood, Prop.

MY WORK IS MY BEST
ADVERTISEMENT
Let Me Show You
CLARK, THE TAILOR
Phone 77

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

Heal Those Sore Gums
Even after pyorrhea has affected your stomach, kidneys and your general health Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy, used as directed, can save you. Dentists recommend it. Druggists return your money if it fails.
Hedley Drug Co.

No. 953 Official Statement

OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF SECURITY STATE BANK

Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1930, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 11th day of July, 1930.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, on personal or collateral security...	\$203,019.58
Loans secured by real estate	10,126.81
Overdrafts	995.58
Other bonds and stocks owned	1,550.00
Customers Bonds held for safekeeping	2,300.00
Banking House	3,250.00
Furniture & Fixtures	3,721.44
Real Estate owned, other than banking house	5,001.60
Cash in bank	4,998.90
Due from approved reserve agents	23,948.30
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check on demand	470.01
Interest on Depositors Guaranty Fund	385.34
Total	\$259,766.96

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$35,000.00
Surplus Fund	16,250.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,986.57
Individual Deposits, subject to check, including time deposits due in 30 days	154,609.94
Time Certificates of Deposit	426.63
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	1,423.73
Discounts	46,776.09
Customers Bonds deposited for safekeeping	2,300.00
Total	\$259,766.96

STATE OF TEXAS
County of Donley J. We, J. G. McDougal, as President, and C. L. Johnson as Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
J. G. McDougal, President
C. L. Johnson, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5th day of July, A. D. 1930.
Annie Brown, Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.

Correct—Attest:
A. N. Wood }
T. R. Moreman } Directors
J. W. Noel }

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Hedley Home Demonstration Club met July 2 with Mrs. Bell, with nine members present. After our regular business meeting, delegates were elected to attend the Short Course at College Station, beginning July 28. We also decided not to sell ice cream and cake July 26th.

One of the greatest events of its kind was put on by the folks of Clarendon Tuesday night of last week at the High School auditorium. Now you who were not there missed a great treat.

Our next meeting will be the picnic at Leila Lake July 18th. Let's all attend, as this is to be a County Picnic of all the Clubs.

The hostess served ice cream and cake to the following: Mmes. Swinney, Lamberson, Adamson, Hart, Holland, Latimer, Shaw, Mace and Bell.

Reporter.

BUILDERS CLASS

The Builders Class met on Wednesday, June 18 at the home of Mrs. Lee Newlin. Scripture reading the 15th Psalm, by Mrs. Noel. Prayer by Mrs. Adams. Talks were made on the Home Department by Mrs. Newlin, Noel and Landreth. Mrs. Webb gave the story of Ruth. After which was the scramble word contest.

Delightful refreshments were served to the following: Mmes. Noel, Clarke, Webb, Koeninger, Latimer, Swinney, Meeks, Curtis, Johnson, Bailey, Holland, Adamson, and the hostesses, Mrs. Newlin and Mrs. Landreth.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Webb. Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Webb as hostesses.

JERSEY MALE

I now have my Jersey male at the Hedley Wagon Yard.
Berlie Moreman.

GILES NEWS

Farmers in this part of the county surely are wishing for a good rain. Cotton doesn't seem to be suffering like the feed and gardeners.

The 1930 Sew-So Club met July 1st at the home of Mrs. W. M. Bair with only six members present. After a few minutes visit, each member got busy making a quilt block, the "Missouri Puzzle," which is a puzzle, but very beautiful when finished. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess, then all departed to meet next with Miss Frankie Meredith July 8th.

Ike Stotts and family of Enid, Okla., arrived the first of the week for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Sadie Stotts.

Mrs. G. C. Meredith and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Nanney motored to Leila Lake Sunday for a visit in the Walter Beaman home.

Mrs. Sadie McCants and two daughters, of San Angelo, are visiting old friends here.

Several from here attended the Fourth of July picnic at Clarendon. Three, at least, will remember the day: Loyd Sims has a badly sprained ankle; Maurice Howard, a severe burn on her right arm; and W. C. "Bill" Johnson, while watching the ball game between the East and West Side teams, was struck by a foul ball. All the rest of the crowd reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Martin, who are the happy parents of a baby girl, born July 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Nanney of Amarillo spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Evans.

Misses Frankie Meredith and Maurine Howard were guests of Miss Mary Sue Foster Sunday.

Mrs. Mate Beckwith was a visitor in Amarillo the Fourth, and attended the motorcycle races.

Mrs. John Bell and son James left Sunday for Amarillo, where they will stay for some time, visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Zora Dodson.

Uncle Tom Stotts and family of Blue Ridge, Texas, who have been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks, returned home Saturday.

CLYDE JESTER

We regret to learn of the death of Mr. Clyde Jester, a brother of Mrs. Grover Moore and a former citizen of this community, who passed away last Saturday night or Sunday morning at Lubbock. We have not been able to learn any particulars, except that Mr. Jester died after an operation in a Lubbock hospital. Our sympathy is extended to his bereaved family and other relatives.

Sheriff and Mrs. M. W. Mosley of Clarendon attended church in Hedley Saturday.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

Preaching each Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. The Lord is blessing His children in all these services. Souls are finding God and harmony is manifested in all services.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. as usual.

Everyone not attending else where is cordially invited to all these services.

Reporter

Ice! Ice!

Delivered Anywhere in Town—Any Time

I Am Running a Service Truck

and will appreciate your patronage. Haul anything—and at always ready.

O. E. Bailey

WINDY VALLEY NEWS

Mr. D. B. Perdue, who was run over by a horse, is better at this writing. His neighbors of Windy Valley and Hodgins went over and worked out his crop Monday of last week. Those working were E. M. Christie, John and Bernice Christie, Choice Moore, Virgil and Hershel Thompson, John and J. C. Pardue, J. L. and Edgar Talley, L. M. Putman, L. Christie, Tommie, Donnie and Alton Jacobs, Fred Warton, W. A. Pierce, Jerome Bowling, G. E. Tims, William Meadows, W. V. Onea, Pat Myers, O. L. Jacobs, Alvin and F. T. Perkins, S. P. Pierce, Earl Wallace, L. C. Tims, J. S. Thompson. We hope Mr. Perdue will soon be up and going again.

Misses Mabel and Cecil Garner and Mamie Bowling spent Saturday night with Myrl Cole.

Mrs. Betty Black, Mrs. O. S. Lyons and Miss Inez Skinner visited Mrs. W. B. Morgan last Sunday afternoon.

Misses Loree and Lucile Hamm visited Elsie Josey one afternoon the past week.

Everyone celebrated the 4th at Clarendon this year. All came back tired and dusty, but the 4th only comes once a year.

Mr. Bryan Smith of Goodlett is visiting in the home of his uncle, J. W. Skinner.

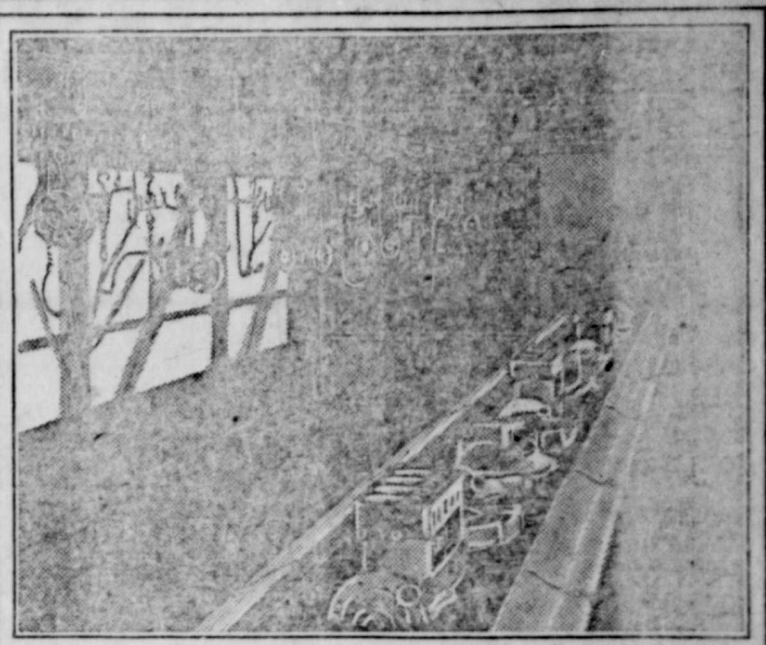
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morgan visited Johnnie Moss and family at Ashtola Sunday.

Windy Valley went to Ashtola to play ball Sunday. The final score was 14 to 11 in Windy Valley's favor.

We have the agency for the Edison Mazda Light Bulbs, and our prices are right.

B. & B. Variety Store.

Miles of Conveyors in Ford Plant



This picture shows two types of conveyors in use in the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company.

AN ENDLESS chain conveyor, three and a half to four miles long, said to be the longest in the world, has just been completed at the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company at Dearborn, Michigan. On it parts of Ford cars in the process of manufacture are transported from one building to another and completed parts are carried direct to railroad cars for shipment to branch assembly plants.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplants freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

This longest conveyor of them all is a development of the Ford policy that nothing should be done by manual labor that could better be done by machine.

In the early days of his manufacturing career, Mr. Ford devised the as-

sembly line—a moving track on which cars in the process of assembly went to the workmen instead of the workmen carrying parts to the car. The assembly line, perfected in many ways, is now used by automobile manufacturers generally.

The value of the conveyor in reducing physical labor, in saving time, in preserving system and in cutting costs soon became apparent and its use was extended to other purposes about the plant. Now there are literally miles of conveyors of various types in the Ford plant. Some of them carry parts from one building to another and are carefully synchronized so that the parts arrive at precisely the right moment and in the exact spot where they are needed. Others transport red hot ingots of steel weighing nearly a ton each. Still others move outgoing shipments.

If it were not for the conveyors, according to officials of the Ford Company, mass production would not be possible on its present scale.

Your Home Paper Is For Your Home Town



At Once— More Power When Needed

Except in the larger cities, electric service was rarely satisfactory before long-distance transmission of electric power was perfected.

Small local plants serving single communities generally lack the variety and volume of demand which enables a larger system, serving a wide area, to operate efficiently.

Nor can small, isolated plants meet sudden new demands for more power nearly as readily as the larger system.

The transmission line can deliver larger amounts of power at once without the delay of installing additional equipment. Thus it clears the road for industrial growth.

The present-day industrial progress of small communities is based in a large measure on the ample and economical power supply which resulted when the transmission systems replaced small local plants throughout the nation.

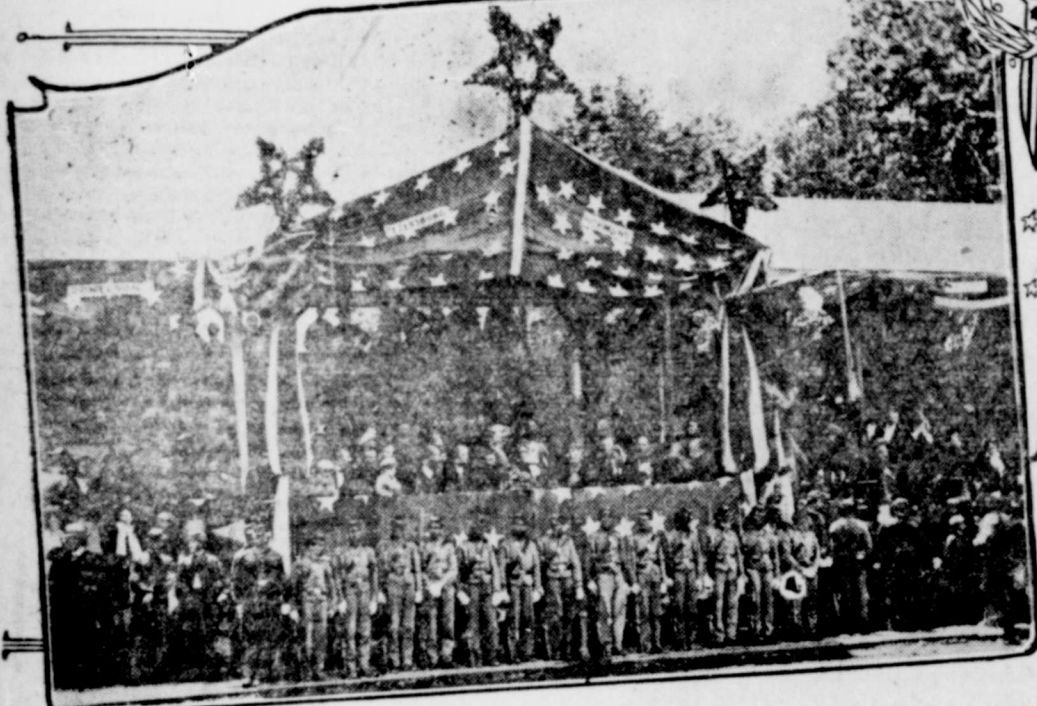
With 2,500 miles of transmission lines, the West Texas Utilities stands ready to distribute 100,000 horsepower of electrical energy to 115 prosperous cities, towns and communities throughout West Texas, the "Land of Opportunity".

West Texas Utilities Company

"The Big Parade"— 1865 Model



The Grand Review on Pennsylvania Ave.



The Reviewing Stand

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SIXTY-FIVE years ago the National Capital witnessed the greatest military parade in the history of the nation. It was the "Grand Review" of the victorious Union armies at the close of the Civil war. For two days a solid phalanx of marching men streamed past the reviewing stand where sat the high officials of the nation and when the last echo of the tread of this mighty host on Pennsylvania avenue had died away, Andrew Johnson had seen what no other President before him has seen—the armed might of America in the form of more than a quarter of a million of fighting men.

When the war ended in April, 1865, more than a million men were in the service of the United States. A still larger number had been enrolled and discharged. Over 250,000 more had been enrolled and were now "encamped in the bivouac of the dead." All in all, throughout those four years of 1861 to 1865, a total of 2,550,132 had been called to military service. Near Washington was encamped the flower of the Union forces—the Army of the Potomac, 170,000 strong, and the Army of the West, 65,000 strong. To celebrate the closing of the war and to give the people an opportunity to look upon the men who had saved the nation, Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, suggested that these armies be formally reviewed in the National Capital before being discharged from service and returned to their homes. Accordingly, under orders issued by General Grant, preparations were made for the review to take place on May 23 and 24, 1865.

Public and private buildings in Washington were decorated for the occasion. Floating flags and draped bunting were everywhere and at prominent places along the line of march were erected triumphal arches covered with floral embellishments. In front of the White House four reviewing stands were built, decorated with regimental battle flags and flowers. The school children of the city, the girls dressed in white and the boys in black jackets and white trousers, were assembled on the terraces and balconies of the Capitol to sing patriotic songs as the soldiers passed. Along the front of the Capitol was spread a huge banner inscribed with the legend: "The National Debt We Can Never Pay Is the Debt We Owe Our Victorious Soldiers." Massed along Pennsylvania avenue, perched in trees and occupying every window and roof of the houses on that historic street, were the crowds which had come from all parts of the North to witness the pageant. It was estimated that more than 100,000 were there, the greatest crowd that Washington had ever seen.

Shortly before nine o'clock on the morning of May 23 a thrill of expectancy ran through the crowd as the magic word, "Here they come!" rolled down the line. The blast of a trumpet, the roll of drums—and down the avenue came a little group of horsemen. At their head rode a staff officer, on his shoulder-strap two silver stars. It was Maj. Gen. George Meade, the victor of Gettysburg, who was leading the Army of the

Potomac. Behind him clattered his mounted escort, and then in solid rank on rank the men who had fought with Grant at Spotsylvania, at Cold Harbor, in the Wilderness, and at Petersburg, and the men who had divided their rations with the men in gray at Appomattox. Their uniforms were soiled and faded, for there had been no brushing up for this occasion. They marched in the garb in which they had fought and the thunder of their footsteps as they pressed steadily on with the stride of veterans could not be drowned out even by the roaring cheers that greeted them.

At 9:25 o'clock General Meade lifted his sword in salute as he rode past the main reviewing stand in front of the White House. In it sat President Johnson and members of his cabinet. Grouped around them, in brilliant uniform, were the diplomats and envoys of foreign countries. On the President's left sat a stubby, bearded little man who had led this host to victory—Lieut. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant. Back of them stood distinguished officers of the army and navy—Halleck, Meigs, Hancock "the Superb" and Burnside "the Splendid but Unfortunate."

At the head of the cavalry corps rode Sheridan's "two boys," Wesley Merritt and George Armstrong Custer. And it was Custer, with his long golden curls and flaming red necktie (that was the badge adopted by his adoring men of the Third Cavalry Division) who, in modern parlance, "stole the show" from all the other officers there.

As this "Boy General," who had been a second lieutenant at twenty-one, a brigadier general at twenty-three and a major general at twenty-four, passed the Treasury building a chorus of 300 young girls in white sang "Hail to the Chief" and showered him with bouquets. Gallantly he tried to catch one of the wreaths on the point of his saber and for a moment loosened the tight rein he held on "Don Juan," the magnificent black charger which he rode. In a second the horse had bolted and despite the efforts of the great rider on his back tore at top speed down the avenue. As Custer fought in vain to regain control of his mount, his hat fell off, his bright curls streamed in the sun and it was this unforgettable picture of "the last of the Cavaliers" which burst upon those in a last effort of superb horsemanship Custer brought the black charger to a halt. As he rode by the second time, in regular order, the applause which had greeted the other marchers seemed but a whisper compared to the roar that went up to meet this smiling youth, now nearly covered with garlands of flowers.

Shortly before three o'clock that afternoon the first day of the "big parade of 1865" had ended. It had taken the veterans of the war in the East more than six hours to pass the reviewing stand. On the morrow their brother veterans from the West would have their chance for the plaudits of the crowd. "Before daylight the fire companies of the city were out watering the streets for the splendid military display of General Sherman's army" reads a contemporary newspaper account of the second day of the review. "At 9 o'clock Gen. Sherman, heading the column, marched down Pennsylvania avenue amid the din of huzzas and congratulations and a hailstorm of bouquets and wreaths."



Major-General George A. Custer

In his Memoirs, Sherman gives a vivid description of the march of his men. He says: "When I reached the Treasury building and looked back, the sight was simply magnificent. The column was compact and the glittering muskets looked like a solid mass of steel, moving with the regularity of a pendulum. We passed the Treasury building, in front of which, and the White House, was an immense throng of people. As I neared the brick house opposite the lower corner of Lafayette square some one asked me to notice Mr. Seward, who, still feeble and bandaged from his wounds (Seward was stabbed the night of Lincoln's assassination) had been removed there that he might behold the troops. I moved in that direction and took off my hat to Mr. Seward, who sat at an upper window. He recognized the salute, returned it, and then we rode steadily past the President, saluting with our swords. All on his stand arose and returned the salute. Then, turning into the gate of the Presidential grounds, we left our horses with the orderlies and went upon the stand. I took my post by the side of the President and for six hours and a half, stood while the Western army passed in the order of the 15th, 17th, 20th, and 14th corps.

But if this review represented all the pomp and circumstance of war, there was a reflection of its horror and cruelty, too, in the march of Sherman's men. For along with them marched thousands of freed slaves, sheep, goats, pigs, cows and horses, which "Sherman's Bummers" had picked up along the way. In their ambulances and pack trains were game cocks, poultry, calves, jewelry and a miscellaneous collection of other articles, brought with them back from their campaign of devastation through the South. Perhaps the cheering crowds, looking upon these men in blue as the saviors of the nation, gave but little thought to the true meaning of that strange spectacle, nor realized the agony of defeat, of hunger, and of poverty for years to come for the people of their own blood which this part of the triumphal march represented.

But even though this tragic aspect of a civil conflict was lost upon them then there were, no doubt, among the spectators, hundreds who looked beyond the ranks of the marching men and saw the invisible ranks of those who were present in spirit only in this grand review. It was this phantom army, the thousands of soldier dead, some of whose bones still lay unburied on the battle fields of the South, that Bret Harte celebrated in one of his finest poems when he wrote:

I read last night of the Grand Review
In Washington's chiefest avenue,
Two hundred thousand men in blue,
I think they said that was the number—
Till I seemed to hear their tramping feet,
The bugle blast, and the drum's quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs on the stony street,
The cheers of people who came to greet,
And the thousand details, that to repeat
Would only my verse encumber—
Till I fell in a reverie, sad and sweet,
And then to a fitful slumber.

And then I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of life or drum,
But keeping time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation:
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the Nation.

Analyzing ...YOU...

With the New Science of Syllabics
By C. J. COFFMAN
Dean of All the Enumerators

Sarah

Your name, among the ancients, had two meanings, curiously related and yet unlike. With them Sarah meant both rebellion and princess. A princess is bound to exhibit rebellion occasionally, and may frequently encounter it in others if she really demonstrates her princeliness qualities.



Forceful Crown of Sarah.

The first syllable of your name, SA, was very much like our modern "say" in meaning. It was meant to call attention, and you do that quite often.

So long as you keep your rebellion on the basis of advancement of the loved ones around you, Sarah, your "say-so" will have a good and lasting effect.

Your well-developed crown, in the upper part of your head, shows a driving force signified somewhat by the ancient syllable, SAR.

This SAR signifies the hauteur that precedes some kinds of sarcasm, accompanied by the toss of your head back, and up toward this high crown of yours.

The last syllable of your name, RAIL, also had a reference to pride and to strength. It is not an accident that this syllable should be almost universally used by college men, to express their defiance in their "Rail, rah" college yells.

While we could not promise every Sarah that she will be a Bernhardt, we do know that every Sarah has a power within her to develop tremendous possibilities, generally much more than she usually does.

It all depends upon which way you aim your "rebellions," Sarah.

Even if you should seek a selfish success and really attain it, you would find that you had included a lot of others. "None liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself," St. Paul tells us, so scaling the heights is bound to take others with you.

Vivian

Lively, merry, mirthful, sparkling, round and round the stage she goes, Rippling into gales of laughter, Dancing lightly on her toes.

This would describe you, Vivian. Life is your outstanding trait, as well as your principal object. You appreciate life probably more than a good many

around you, but strange to remark, life may be very quiet in your expression of it.

It is the soul of you that goes dancing through life, and you can possess those dancing feet of your soul, in your physical body, if you want to.

You make a curious combination, in some ways. You love life, laughter and beauty, but seem to take hold of it. Don't you know that if you go on dreaming forever without doing, that your life will be quite empty?

I believe in you, that's why I am analyzing you. Some of your friends might smile if I told them how much I can see in you.

There is only one person to depend upon, if you are to make a success, and that is yourself. Your life force, in its present state of development, is like that of a violet, a shrinking violet in a corner.

But it doesn't have to remain that way. You can awaken to the big possibilities around you, fast enough, if you go about it. Let's start something.

One of the best ways to make yourself more alive in any group is by having something to talk about. To do this you should have access to a good public library, or else own a good encyclopedia. Make it a rule to look up one subject a day on which you are not well informed. Then tell what you know of that subject to some one, to get the practice.

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Milk Pasteurization

The Department of Agriculture says that the total plant loss in handling milk should not be over 2 per cent. Many plants have it less than 1 per cent. The loss of handling milk through pasteurization depends entirely upon the type of apparatus used. If the vats are not exposed, there should be no loss. If the exposed system is used, the loss should not exceed 1 per cent.

Fighting Gambling

From the earliest history of city governments there have been efforts to regulate gambling, but in 1880 in New York the movement to check open gambling became particularly strong and from 1881-1884 many regulations were passed. By 1885 nearly all the chief cities had enacted statutes of laws.

First Vestibuled Car

The fundamental patent for the American vestibuled railway car was issued to H. H. Sessions, a Chicago inventor, in 1887.



Proud!

RICHARD Dunham, 6, of 123 Clay St., Topeka, Kansas, is the picture of health. No wonder his mother says: "I'm proud as can be of my little boy. He's always bright and active."

"I give California Fig Syrup a lot of credit for his wonderful condition. He has always been properly fed and I have given Fig Syrup whenever his appetite was poor or he seemed constipated."

You can easily tell when a child's bowels are clogged. Bad breath, coated tongue, listlessness, biliousness, feverishness, etc. tell the story.

Heed these signs. Give your child a good bowel cleansing with pure vegetable California Fig Syrup. Weak bowels are toned by its use; appetite is increased; the whole digestive system benefits.

Look for the word California when buying. That marks the genuine.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP
LAXATIVE-TONIC for CHILDREN

Unwarranted Criticism

Dr. Isadore Falk of the University of Chicago, who has discovered the influenza germ, said at a dinner party:

"America carries on more research, disinterested and unselfish, than any other country in the world, yet we are continually being abused for our materialism."

"Yes, Europe is continually declaring that our American philosophy is summed up in the raw:

"Don't go gadding around wonderin' why a black hen lays a white egg, sit the egg."—Springfield Union.

Peen-a-mint



FOR CONSTIPATION
effective in smaller doses
SAFE SCIENTIFIC

Speculation That Failed

The "Mississippi Bubble" was a speculative scheme, projected by John Law, the failure of which occasioned widespread financial distress and bankruptcy in France. As an annex to the bank he had established in 1716, a company was formed which had grants of land in Louisiana and which was expected to realize immense sums by colonization and commerce.

Eskimo Seeks Working Mate

The Eskimo bride is chosen, not for her looks, but mainly because she is good at making clothing, a resourceful cook, and a handy worker around the camp. The girl who is unable or unwilling to do her share of the work, even if she possesses the beauty of a Venus, has a poor chance of finding a mate.

The Brute

"On just such a night as this you proposed to me, Jim."

"Yes; rotten night, isn't it?"



Mrs. Arthur Brown

Dallas Lady Knows How to Relieve Indigestion

"Ten years ago I started giving mother Nature's Remedy and she has kept away her spells of constipation, indigestion, sick headaches and pains in the back ever since," says Mrs. Arthur Brown of 2903 Reiger St., in Dallas.

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

The Mazaroff Mystery

By J. S. FLETCHER

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

W. N. U. Service

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THE STORY

Mervyn Holt is engaged by a man calling himself Mazaroff as a traveling companion. After a short tour they put up at the Woodcock inn on Marrasdale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila Merchison. Mazaroff tells Holt they are his wife and daughter and that his real name is Merchison. That night Mazaroff fails to return to the inn and his disappearance is unexplained. Holt meets Sheila and tells her of Mazaroff's disappearance. They go to her cousin's (Vernor Courthope) shooting box hoping to find some word of Mazaroff. There they meet Mr. Armistead and Doctor Eccleshaire. Holt is questioned by Police Sergeant Manners and a reporter, Bownas. Mazaroff's murdered body is found. Crole, Mazaroff's lawyer, and Maythorne, private detective, arrive. Valuable diamonds that Mazaroff usually carried are missing. Mrs. Elphinstone scoffs at the idea that Mazaroff is Merchison.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Nothing absurd, ma'am, in my telling you that," retorted Crole, with the least touch of asperity. "Holt, turning to me, 'you will just tell us precisely what Mazaroff confided to you, the second night of your stay at the Woodcock. Tell the whole story.' I told the whole story, as we all stood there in that little room. But, though I watched Mrs. Elphinstone closely during my narrative, I saw no sign of any wavering on her part.

"The thing's absurd!" she declared in the end. "Utterly absurd! The man was probably some adventurer who had got hold of certain facts about Merchison's past history, and wanted to make money out of his knowledge."

"Um!" Crole said quietly. "Now that, ma'am, if you will pardon me for using plain speech to a lady, is indeed an utterly absurd suggestion! Mr. Mazaroff, or, as we should call him, Mr. Merchison, so far from being a needy adventurer, was a wealthy man, a very wealthy man! And if you will pardon me still further, I will just put something before you. If this man was, as he asserted himself to be, and as we shall probably prove, Andrew Merchison, who married you twenty-two or three years ago, your second marriage with Mr. Elphinstone is no marriage at all! You are still, in law, Mrs. Merchison, and—"

"What is all this leading up to?" demanded Mrs. Elphinstone. "I—" "To this, ma'am," continued Crole, lifting an admonitory finger, "and a very important point, too, as you will quickly see. Although I have had very little dealing with this unfortunate man, I have had some dealing, while he was in London, and it is my distinct impression that he has died intestate."

"Well—and what has that to do with me?" questioned Mrs. Elphinstone.

"Merely this, ma'am. If he was Merchison, and you his wife, and this young lady your child, you and she come in, between you, for every penny he's left! And there will be a great many pennies, or I'm a Dutchman! My advice to you, ma'am, is this—before settling on an attitude of incredulity and denial, just step across to the Woodcock, and see if you cannot satisfy yourself that the man lying there, sadly disfigured, but identifiable, was not the man he claimed to be."

With this Crole made one of his old-fashioned bows and walked out, and I followed him, leaving mother and daughter standing looking at each other. As we passed the gates, Crole pulled out a snuffbox and took a hearty pinch.

"That's a d-d flint-like woman, Holt," he said, cynically. "Hard—hard—and obstinate!"

My own impressions of Mrs. Elphinstone were precisely those which Mr. Crole expressed so emphatically. But I was just then thinking of other matters.

"If the real Andrew Merchison was drowned in Mombasa bay," I said, "how could—"

Crole interrupted me with a sharp, sceptical laugh. "Aye, but was he so drowned—there, or elsewhere, or anywhere?" he exclaimed. "My own belief is that he was never drowned at all! For all that Sinclair, the writer of that letter, knew, Merchison had arranged for a boat to come off for him at a certain hour at night—it comes, and he slips off into it and is clean gone. Easy! He could have sent money and things—especially money—ahead of him to wherever he was bound. Didn't you tell me he spoke of Durban?"

"Of Durban, yes," I answered. "It was there he took the name of Mazaroff."

"Aye, well," continued Crole, "no doubt he'd some reason—other than the one he told you of—for leaving his old name behind him. He may have wished to be in both England and India to believe that Andrew Merchison was dead. But letter or no letter,

cabin trunk or no cabin trunk, monument or no monument, I believe that Salim Mazaroff was Andrew Merchison, and that he was murdered as Merchison, and not as Mazaroff."

"As—Merchison?" I exclaimed, pausing in sheer surprise. "But—who knew him, here, as Merchison?" "That's got to be found out, my lad!" he answered, with a knowing look.

We found Maythorne standing at the door of the inn, in company with Musgrave. Maythorne gave Crole a sort of informing smile as we came up to them.

"Mr. Musgrave has just made a discovery," he said. "His gun is missing."

"Not three months since I gave twenty pounds for it!" Musgrave muttered. "Very near brand new it was! Couldn't have believed it could have been taken from there, neither."

"And where was it taken from?" asked Crole.

"It was taken from the private sitting room that Mr. Holt there, and the dead gentleman had," replied the land-

lord, which he called number twelve?"

"He did," I assented. "I suppose this doctor—what's his name—Eccleshaire?—knows number twelve from number ten?" he suggested.

"He's a shooting man, himself," I replied. "Staying at High Cap lodge with a shooting party."

"Ah, then he'd know what he was talking about," he remarked, and turned from me to Crole. "Well—and Mrs. Elphinstone?"

Crole told him all about our doings at Marrasdale tower as we walked across the moor. He listened and said little. But I noticed that his eyes grew brighter and his whole air more alert when we came to Reiver's den—a black, gloomy, eerie; just the place for murderous deeds. There was a local policeman on guard there; he showed us the place where Mazaroff's body had lain and been discovered. This was amongst a mass of gorse and bramble at the foot of an almost perpendicular rock, some thirty to forty feet in height.

"My mate, what found him," the policeman said, in a confidential whisper. "He says as how when he first come across him, he thought as the gentleman had fallen over them crags in the darkness. But of course he hadn't—and 'cause why? He'd ha' fallen from there, he'd ha' broken his neck and every bone in his body; big, heavy man like that he was. And there wasn't no bones broken. My impression, gentlemen, is as how he was murdered first, and carried here afterward. Look how these here shrubs is trampled down!"

Maythorne was closely examining the surroundings. I noticed that he, too, was apparently struck by the evident trampling of the gorse and bramble. Once or twice he stopped, as if to look closer at his objects—once I saw him pick something from the ground and thrust it into his waistcoat pocket. Presently he came back to where Crole and I stood with the policeman.

"If a gun were fired in this ravine, those rocks would give back a fine reverberation," he observed. Then he looked at the policeman. "You didn't hear anything that night?" he asked with a smile.

"I heard nothing," agreed the policeman. "Don't know nobody as did, neither. There's a cottage by here—just back o' that clump o' beech—the folks there, they didn't hear nothing. Not—nothing whatsoever!"

"Oh, there's a cottage there, is there?" said Maythorne. "And who lives in it?"

"Old shepherd and his missis—Jim Cowie, his name is," replied the policeman. "I was talking to him about this affair just now—he heard nothing."

Maythorne turned away, toward the clump of beech. We followed him, along a narrow track that ran at the foot of the rocks under the lower branches of the trees, and went up a flagged path to the cottage door. Maythorne knocked; a woman's voice bade us enter.

Inside, at a round table drawn up in front of a turf fire, an old man and an old woman sat. At sight of us, the old woman rose, politely, but the old man stuck to his seat, eyeing us with no friendly glance. He got in the first word, too, surlily, before Maythorne could address him.

"Don't know nothing about that there affair in the den yonder!" he growled. "Tell'd the policeman just now we neither heard nor see'd anything, and don't want no bother about it."

"My good friend!" said Maythorne, soothingly. "We only wanted to ask you where this footpath, that crosses Reiver's den, and goes outside your garden, leads to? We're strangers."

"There now, master!" remarked the old woman, glancing reprovingly at the old man. "You see now!—this gentleman's only asking his way. The



Mrs. Elphinstone.

lord, with a glance at me. "Hung on the wall, on two hooks it was, just inside the door—you may ha' noticed it, Mr. Holt?"

"Yes, I noticed a gun there, certainly," I replied. "But—I hadn't noticed that it had gone."

"Nor me—only I haven't been into that room this last two or three days," said Musgrave. "It was the missis that found it out—she came to me about it just now. Of course, some o' them drover chaps poked their noses in there, and, seeing nobody about helped themselves to it—easy enough, that would be."

"Was the gun loaded?" asked Maythorne. "I suppose not?" "Well, it was," admitted Musgrave. "I kept it loaded—you never know what you may want in a lonely place like this."

"Dangerous, though, to keep a loaded gun about, don't you think?" said Maythorne, good humoredly. "By the bye, what sort of cartridges were there in your gun?"

"Kynoch's, number twelve," replied Musgrave, promptly. "Always use those."

"That might help you in tracing the gun," remarked Maythorne. "You should tell the police that." He turned from the landlord towards the moor, motioning Crole and myself to follow him. "I'm going to have a look at this Reiver's den," he said. "Better come with me. Odd, isn't it, that Musgrave's gun, loaded with number twelve, should disappear on the very night on which Mazaroff is shot dead? Didn't you tell us, Mr. Holt,

When Armies Meet in Battle on Chessboard

The principles of chess are based on the struggle of every-day life. It is a battle between two armies of equal strength, fought on a field of 64 squares. Victory usually perches on the more proficient of the two generals in command. In a technical sense, the capture of the opposing king is not permitted, yet when the capture is inevitable, the game is ended. This fact seems to escape the recognition of many players, who direct their entire energies to the capture of pieces or pawns, when consistent play would indicate an easy road to victory through the medium of a checkmate. The temptation to proceed with other

Historic New York Section
The so-called Anneke Jans tract contained about 62 acres in New York city, extending from Warren court, along Broadway to Duane street, thence northwest a mile and a half to Christopher street, the Hudson river forming the base of a sort of unequal triangle.

attack before all the pawns are in the field is a great one, but such premature attacks are usually abortive and frequently result in disaster. Chess literature abounds in examples of games in which disaster and defeat were a direct consequence of the failure to develop properly one or another of the pieces.—Exchange.

Birds Named Themselves
The peewee named itself by its call, and bob white wrote its name into his greeting. By his call, the cuckoo has made himself an international character, while the chickadee has individualized itself in its utterance. When asked what's in a name, the birds might reply: "We have put most of ourselves into them, and they have been most excellent advertising."

Don't Be a Wabblor
Concentrate all your thoughts upon the work in hand. The sun's rays do not burn until brought to a focus.—Alexander Graham Bell.

path, sir!—it leads across the moor to High Cap lodge, sir; Mr. Courthope's place."

"Then it makes a short cut to—where, now?" asked Maythorne. "Well, sir, it's a short cut from Mr. Courthope's to Birnside, and to the Woodcock," replied the old woman. "But it's little used, sir—it's little better than a sheep track."

"And we didn't see nobody along it that night, neither one way nor t'other," growled the old man. "Don't know nothing—ain't got nothing to tell—nothing!"

We backed out, closed the door, and went away. Maythorne smiled—inscrutably.

"All the same, Mazaroff followed this path," he said. "Why? Did he want to go to High Cap lodge?—Mr. Courthope's place? Or—had he been there and was coming away from it? Who knows? However, I want to go up to the top of those rocks."

He turned off the path, and began to make his way to the head of the ravine through the scrub and undergrowth. Crole and I followed. We came out on a sort of plateau, overlooking the black depths in which Mazaroff's body had been found. And there, a solitary figure, stood another old man, older, it seemed, than the crusty and ancient fellow we had just left; grayer, more gaired and wrinkled, but erect and alert, and evidently quick of hearing as a boy, for at the first sound of our approach he turned sharply upon us.

"The place already attracts the curious," he observed, half-ironically.

"We have something more than curiosity to bring us here, sir," retorted Crole, almost sharply. "We are the dead gentleman's friends! May I in my turn ask—as you seem interested in the matter—if you can tell us anything to help us?"

The old man smiled, and looked from one to the other.

"Well, I could tell you of something, but whether it will help you or not I don't know. Yet—it might. I heard a gun discharged—hereabouts—on the night this man was missed."

"And about what time would that be?" inquired Crole.

"About what is usually my bedtime," replied the old fellow. "Ten o'clock." Crole looked at Maythorne. "That must have been the shot," he said, musingly.

Just then the policeman at the foot of the rocks, who had been pottering about the bushes, looked up, and waved his hand excitedly.

"Come down here!" he shouted. "I've found something. A gun!"

We began to descend the rocks to the dense undergrowth amidst which the policeman stood. He was gingerly handling a sporting gun, and as we drew up to him, he nodded toward a clump of overgrown gorse.

"Shoved in beneath that!" he exclaimed. "That's where it was."

Maythorne opened the breech—there were two cartridges in the barrels; one in the choke-bore barrel, had been discharged. He glanced at Crole.

"Odd!" he said. "Why didn't he use the right-hand barrel?"

The old gentleman, who seemed to be fascinated by the sight of a weapon that had doubtless been used by a murderer, laughed a little.

"If that's the gun that was used to shoot this young gentleman's elderly companion," he remarked, "as I, personally, have no doubt it was, there's a good reason why the murderer used the left-hand barrel. Perhaps you're not a shooting man, sir?—If not, I may tell you that the left-hand barrel of a fowling piece is always narrowed in the bore as it approaches the muzzle; the notion, of course, is that the shot, or discharge, is concentrated rather than diffused. If a man wanted to shoot another man dead, at close quarters, as in this case, he'd naturally use the choke-bore barrel in preference to the other."

Then, with a polite nod, he turned and went off. Maythorne watched him for a minute or so; then glanced at the policeman.

"Who is that old gentleman?" he asked.

"That's Mr. Hassendeanne, of Birnside house, sir," replied the policeman.

Maythorne drew Crole's attention and mine to a name and address engraved on a plate let into the stock—J. Musgrave, Woodcock Inn, Marrasdale. "This is the landlord's missing property, sure enough," he remarked.

We left Reiver's den, and went back across the moor. Maythorne, as soon as we reached the Woodcock, sought out Musgrave and told him of the discovery of his missing gun. He hurried over his lunch, and as soon as I had finished mine, addressed me.

"The police are sure to come along here after the finding of that gun," he remarked. "And I want to be beforehand with them. I want to examine Mazaroff's belongings."

"Just so!" murmured Crole. "That, of course, must be done."

We went up to the dead man's room. Maythorne led the searching while Crole and I looked on. In the waistcoat pockets of a well-worn tweed suit Maythorne found a number of loose diamonds, large and small.

"What did I tell you?" exclaimed Crole as the diamonds came to light. "He did carry diamonds, loose, on him? Look at those, now—must be a dozen or so stones there, loose in his pocket! Do you suppose those are worth a lot, Maythorne?—You know more about it than I do."

"Can't say," replied Maythorne, indifferently. He was more deeply interested in a crumpled scrap of newspaper which he found in an inner pocket and smoothed out before us.

"Look at this!" he said presently. "Here's something, at any rate."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SCENIC PLAYGROUNDS OF AMERICA

By G. M. KILBOURN

Falling Bonfires of Yosemite

IN MOST of the scenic playgrounds of the West, the sightseer's day outdoors is ended when the Great Electrician turns out the big light without deciding to leave the little one on. But in Yosemite, as well as at Old Faithful camp in Yellowstone, man provides the illumination, and with it even an added touch of drama, when nature fails to supply it.

For Yosemite's long firefall, which gives each traveler a chance to see his watch at 9 p. m. regardless of what day it is, is almost as famous as its world-renowned waterfalls.

Thirty-two hundred feet above Camp Curry and the valley floor is Glacier point, which is also a hotel site and hence a convenient place for conspiring against the world of darkness that surrounds the promontory from below as well as from above and sideways. Also the cliff's amazing sheerness is quite an asset for dropping things.

The blaze is lit at Firefall point for about two hours—just long enough to



Looking to See Where the Fire Goes

make red embers of the wood and pine cones chosen to be chief actors in the drama.

"Hello-o-o-o, Glacier," comes the call from the valley three-fifths of a mile below, and Glacier replies in kind.

"Let-tit the fire fall-ill!" sings the stenter in the valley, while thousands of listeners, perhaps, stand hushed. And a special contrivance resembling a huge hoe gives the bonfire a slow boost into space.

It is 1,400 feet down to the first protruding ledge. John Muir used to tell how even the wild geese were apparently dumbfounded at the height of Yosemite's walls; these distances not only dwarf the long waterfalls, but make them seem hesitant and playful. And so it is with the firefall; there is poise, deliberation, drama, in its mission. No matter how often it is seen, it is always interesting, thrilling, even inspiring.

No one knows, for sure, just who threw the fire down first. Some say it was J. K. Barnard, who ran the old Sentinel hotel in the valley in stage coach days; and others claim it was John McCauley, who built the first Glacier point establishment in 1872, and, though a Scotchman, thus gave his customers one of the greatest viewpoints in America. But whatever its source, Yosemite's firefall during the long summer season is just as much a fixture as is lunch or sunrise; and on such honored days as New Year's and the Fourth of July, there is a triple firefall.

To hundreds of thousands who knew the late David A. Curry, the memory of tumbling embers always calls back the booming "Let-tit the fire fall-ill!" of the man who started with a wagon and seven tents and built permanent summer quarters for 1,400 people. He died in 1917; but Mrs. Curry, one of California's most interesting women, is still just "Mother Curry" to the thousands of college men and women who have worked for her during summer vacations—since 1890.

(© 1930 Western Newspaper Union.)

Maxim Silencers Barred

Maxim silencers are no longer made in this country, as the laws of almost every state now prohibit the sale or use of a silencer on any firearm. They were never made for either pistols or revolvers, as it was against the policy of the company to so make them. They would silence the report of a single-shot pistol, but they would not silence the report of a revolver, because the report would escape at the junction between the cylinder and barrel of the revolver. The report was not strictly silenced either on rifles or single-shot pistols. It was reduced, however, from an explosion to a sort of loud puff or hiss.

Undisturbed

An Adventist on one occasion met the celebrated Theodore Parker (stout hearted Unitarian preacher who once thanked God for three good things—the sun, the moon, and Ralph Waldo Emerson) and warned him that the world was shortly to come to an end, chuckles Phillips Russell in his "Life of Emerson."

"That means nothing to me, sir," said Parker. "I live in Boston."

And then the herald encountered Emerson and gave him the same warning.

"Well, let it end," said Emerson. "I think we shall do very well without it."

ONE PRESCRIPTION MADE FAMILY DOCTOR FAMOUS



Seldom has any single act been of greater benefit to mankind than that of Dr. Caldwell in 1885, when he wrote the prescription which has carried his fame to the four corners of the earth.

Over and over, Dr. Caldwell wrote the prescription as he found men, women and children suffering from those common symptoms of constipation, such as coated tongue, bad breath, headaches, gas, nausea, biliousness, no energy, lack of appetite, and similar things.

Demand for this prescription grew so fast, because of the pleasant, quick way it relieved such symptoms of constipation, that by 1888 Dr. Caldwell was forced to have it put up ready for use. Today, Dr. Caldwell's, Syrup Pepsin, as it is called, is always ready at any drugstore.

Mosquito Bites

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

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

DAISY FLY KILLER

Flies, mosquitoes, house flies, etc., etc. Kills all flies. Most clean, economical, convenient and cheap. Lays all over. Made of natural, can't spill or tip over. Will not soil or harm anything. Guaranteed. Write to Daisy Fly Killer Co., New York.

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BOILS AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY

Nothing like this specialist's salve, Carboll, Instantaneous pain. Heals overnight. Get Carboll from druggists. End trouble in 24 hours. Amazing! Quickest relief ever known.

Write to Carboll Co., New York.



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Extremist that won't kill livestock, poultry, dogs, cats, or even baby chicks.

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poisons. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Consular process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 278 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist on K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All druggists, 75c. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Relativity

Professor Einstein is said to have hired a secretary to give the following explanation of Relativity to his visitors: "When a pretty girl sits on your lap for an hour, it seems like a minute. When you sit on a hot stove for a minute it seems like an hour."—American Magazine.

Scandal

Her Mother—I believe that daughter is looking for a husband. Her Father—For goodness' sake! Whose?

Every cloud has a silver lining, and every old suit has its shiny side.

BEST MEDICINE SHE KNOWS OF

Says "Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound"

St. Meyer, Fla.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever heard of. Before my baby was born I was always weak and rundown. I had nervous spells until I couldn't do my housework. A lady told me about the Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. I am now working in a restaurant and better than I have in three years. I have my letter will be the best of health. I have some other women to help me. Mrs. Emma Brown, 2004 W. 1st Avenue, Florida."

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED. J. BOLIVIER
Publisher

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

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The Informer will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

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

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The sight of sore gums is sickening. Reliable dentists often report the successful use of Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy on their very worst cases. If you will get a bottle and use as directed druggists will return money if it fails.

Hedley Drug Co.

Ice! Ice!

I am now in charge of the Ice business at Uncle Bob's Place and will appreciate a part of your trade. Ice delivered anywhere in town at any time.

Phone 118 L. M. LANE

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on Materials for any job of
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that you may have, large or small

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WATER SCRUBBED, WHEN YOU CAN have all spots removed by chemicals, and retain the same lustre and sheen—making the Very Best work obtainable. Let Us Be Your Tailor.

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DIABOLO COAL—Best forty
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Every job of repairing guaranteed, whether large or small.
We also sell New Shoes, and do a general line of repair work. Call and see us.

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Hedley, Texas
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ORDER OF SALE

The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or Any Constable of Donley County Greeting:
Whereas, on the 26th day of May, 1930, Phillips Petroleum Company recovered in the 10th Judicial District Court of Potter county, a judgment against H. Zeigler for the sum of One Thousand Thirty Nine and 76/100 Dollars with interest from the 26th day of May, 1930, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum and costs of suit; and, whereas, the said judgment is a foreclosing of a Mortgage lien on the following described property, to wit: 1 Echo Air Scale No 68885; one drain pan, one Ealke jack No G863; one windshield cleaner; one Reliable steel safe, all signs, one Underwood typewriter No 1276435, one tire spreader, one official table, one box tools, one Curtis Air Compressor No B347A17119 four rim wrenches, three air lines and chucks, about 100 feet pipe, one water cooler, three air gauges, water lines and chucks, one radiator filling can, one qt. oil can, one extension light cord, two quart oil cans, one tire rack, one vise, one Utility battery filler, two rim spreaders, one work bench, one Pyrene gun, one set tire tools, one electric vulcanizer No VB8892, all shelving and racks used in connection with said business, two gas heaters and fixtures, 1-4 qt oil car, one steel creapers, two mirrors, fourteen padlocks, as said Mortgage lien existed on the 23rd day of January, 1930, and it is ordered and decreed by said judgment that said property be sold at under execution in satisfaction of said judgment. And if said property shall sell for more than sufficient to pay off and satisfy said sums of money, the excess shall be paid over to the said defendant. But if said property should not sell for enough to pay off said sums of money, the balance due shall be made as under execution, and such order of sale shall have the force and effect of a writ of possession, and officer executing same shall make a good and sufficient deed, and place the purchaser of said property in possession thereof within thirty days from date of sale.

Therefore, you are hereby commanded that you proceed to seize and sell the above described property, as under execution and make good and sufficient deed, and to place the purchaser of the same in possession thereof within thirty days after the day of sale, and you apply the proceeds thereof to the payment and satisfaction of said sum of One Thousand Thirty Nine and 76/100 Dollars, together with the interest that may be due thereon, and the further sum of Ten and 80/100 Dollars, costs of suit, together with your legal fees and commissions for executing this writ. And if the said property shall sell for more than sufficient to pay off and satisfy said sums of money, then you are hereby directed to pay over the excess thereof to the defendant, H. Zeigler. But if you fail to find said property, or if the proceeds of such sale be insufficient to satisfy said judgment, then you are directed to take the money or any balance thereof remaining unpaid, out of any other property of defendant, as in case of ordinary executions.

Herein fail not, but due return make hereof within 90 days showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of the District Court of Potter County, at my office in Amarillo this 17th day of June, 1930.

J. C. Skillman,

(Seal) Clerk District Court,
Potter County, Texas.
By J. H. Sears, Deputy.

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and Early 1lb. pkg. 25c

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When the Going Is Rough We've Got to Pull Harder

"HARD TIMES" FURNISH ABOUT
the best test there is of a man's
mettle, his loyalty, and his intelligence.

And it brings to all of us the realization that the Home Town Man Is Our Only Business Friend -- when money is not so plentiful. The mail order man or out of town merchant will take your money, gladly, and courteously, but the chances are he's too busy to talk over a "credit arrangement" with you.

The "moral" is obvious. Take a short course in Reciprocity--and in good times or bad times

Spend Your Money At Home

Building

Why Living in Small

Town Has Advantages

Prof. Walter R. Pitkin bases a prophecy as to the *rosy* future of the small town, which he makes in the *Household Magazine* on four things: The healthier living conditions in small towns, the realization that the majority of city dwellers are as poor as their country brethren, the new shift of industry away from big cities, and the better opportunities for occupying one's leisure in the country.

Small towns, he says, have sunshine, quiet and freedom from smoke, but of every thousand inhabitants of the big towns, you cannot find more than three or four who are better off in their jobs than the people you meet in Main street or around by the post office. And now comes the new American revolution! Industry begins shifting to the small towns. No man in his senses thinks of starting a factory in a metropolis nowadays unless he is making something which cannot be made elsewhere. And, finally, concludes Doctor Pitkin, "If you live far from the clamor of Broadway, you can pick and choose your leisure pursuits effectively. And, having picked them, you can hold to your course with fewer distractions. And that, I maintain, is half of happiness. To do what you like, in the way of exercise, play, rest, reading, music, inventing, dreaming or what not, without having a mob of peedlers yelling at you to do something else."

Development of City

Depends on Planning

It was only ten or fifteen years ago that planning, and along with it zoning, came to be regarded as absolutely necessary in the larger cities of this country. It was soon evident that only by such means could the haphazard growth be replaced by orderly development in the interest of rapidly increasing numbers of urban residents. The desirability of the same protection for suburban areas and smaller centers is a product of more recent years. The spread of this enterprise is an indication of the improved conditions which are a part of the modern city.

In giving the result of a recent survey of the situation, the Department of Commerce, through its division of building and housing, notes this fact: "Cities having planning commissions are believed to be more apt than others to exercise foresight and true economy in the laying out and improvement of streets, the location of parks, playgrounds and public works, the development of transit and transportation, provision for street traffic and in the equitable regulation of private use of land through zoning ordinances."

Good Citizen Defined

Good citizenship is loyalty toward community, state and country. It begins right at home. A citizen who delights in keeping his own premises cleaned up and developed, who cooperates with each worthy cause or development that promises improvement, advancement, or uplifting of his community; who supports his home institutions and enterprises so far as his economics permit; who obeys the law who loves order and peace; who takes pride in helping to develop and maintain these conditions, with a similar spirit and attitude prevailing for state and country, is an example of what constitutes good citizenship.—Ruth Adele Barr, in *Grit*.

Must Speed Up Planting

During recent years tree planting has received great stimulus in the states largely because of the help that the federal government has been able to give. In 1925 only 13 states were distributing planting stock to its citizens, says the American Tree association. Thirty-two states are now engaged in this activity. Nevertheless, it is going to be necessary to speed up America's planting program at least ten times in order to reforest our denuded lands with reasonable promptness.

Makes for Civic Good

Just as the improvement in the home influences the family, the modernization of a house does a certain amount of good for the community.

In the last analysis, a city is but a collection of homes and anything that improves a part is working for the good of the whole.

Modernizing lifts up a city out of its ordinary commonplace position and transforms it into a live progressive community, filled with busy individuals striving for their betterment.

Be Liberal With Paint

Paint has many virtues. Besides beautifying your home, it will increase its sale value and, in fact, the valuation and desirability of the entire neighborhood.

Particularly applicable is this conclusion is the oft-quoted but very true Dutch proverb: "Good paint costs nothing for it saves more than its cost."

Fewer, Better Schools

Cook county (Ill.) decreased its schools from 30 to 11 in less than a decade, replacing old buildings with consolidated schools.

BEACH MILLINERY NEW TOPIC

GRACEFUL berthas and capelets, much frill and flouncing of skirts, wide ribbon sashes tied at the waistline, no, this is not quoting from great grandmamma's diary nor is it an extract from Godey's Ladies' Book—simply an enumeration of style "as it" at this very moment.

Twentieth century moderns turning to the quaint past for inspiration, is exactly what is going on in the world of fashion today—successfully too! The venture is not without its thrills.

of the rose on the other, is enchanting, likewise pale green with maize or baby blue with pink.

For Wear at the Beach.

Beach millinery presents a new challenge to designers to do and to dare this season. In matter of brims the spirit is to "keep on keeping on" until the limit in width is attained. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that there is no limit when it comes to dimensions, for the



A Love of a Frock.

Fancy wearing lace mitts, and "sunshade" hats and broad ribbon sashes! Well, for one thing they are ever so flattering and prettily feminizing, we're finding that out more and more as summer comes on apace. There's the model in the picture for proof. A love of a frock this, made of bemberg chiffon in a perfectly gorgeous patterning which silhouettes yellow tulips against a flame colored ground. The sash repeats the coloring of the tulips.

Those flounces! Quaint are they not? Modern, too! Ruffles wide, narrow, single or en suite are flourishing throughout the summer mode. It is really going to be a season of many ruffles, around little capes as you see in the picture, up and down and around skirts, frilling short sleeves. Anywhere ruffles can find the merest excuse to lodge, that will they do, this season.

In regard to this matter of ribbon sashes they are being revived in all their original quaintness and picturesque. The very wide sash, as

wider the brim the smarter the beach hat.

Not only as a matter of protection, for milady's sunshade or parasol serves no better, are these hats of enormous brims winning the favor of the sea vacationists, but from a pictorial standpoint they are injecting a note of breath-taking novelty into the beach style parade.

Huge hats of straw, sometimes very fine, such as millan or hemp, sometimes very coarse, as is the new lightweight novelty straw, which is making its debut late in the season, take on multi colorings—that is, alternating sections are in various bright lines. These straw hats of many colors are worn either drooping like a canopy almost hiding the face, or their enormous brims are thrown back or blown by the wind in a dashing manner (see hat to right in lower picture).

Beach hats made of linen in pastel shades are quite the thing this season. The enormous brims of these easy-to-laundry chapeaux are draped



What They Wear on the Beach.

illustrated, fits into the scheme of things feminine and lovely most pleasingly. Perhaps, however, no more so than the narrower ribbon (preferably moire or belting) in pastel colors, the same brought about the waist neatly to the side front where it develops into flat loops and streamers, perhaps caught with a prim tiny bouquet!

Ruffled gowns of chiffon, or flowered, are greatly enhanced with the cunning sashes and ribbon belts now so modish. The broader sashes are mostly of very wide soft satin or taffeta ribbon. Two-faced satin sashes, say arch on one side and larkspur blue or

and manipulated so as to emphasize "style" in their every line.

The young woman posing to the left in the illustration is wearing a wide-brimmed straw hat in pale green to harmonize with her voguish beach ensemble. This very charming costume makes elegance its outstanding note rather than flashiness. The three quarter length jacket and extremely wide trousers are of a lustrous triest weave fabric made of bemberg (a fiber from which fabrics are woven) using two shades, a medium and very light JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1926 Western Newspaper Union)

So normal in action . . . so delicious in flavor



Cases of recurrent constipation, due to insufficient bulk in the diet, should yield to Post's Bran Flakes With Other Parts of Wheat. If your case is abnormal, consult a competent physician at once and follow his advice.

You, too, like most people, will prefer this bran cereal for fighting constipation

NO wonder more people every day eat Post's Bran Flakes than any other bran cereal!

Made more nourishing with other parts of wheat, Post's Bran Flakes is so deliciously flavored that you *gladly* eat it morning after morning—as you should for regularity.

And the light, tender flakes give you needed bulk in a form that helps elimination gently, normally—*naturally!*

For the next two weeks—just to see how good, and good for you this delicious cereal is—eat Post's Bran Flakes every morning. And make Post's Bran Muffins for an additional treat!



"NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN"

POST'S BRAN FLAKES

WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT
A Product of General Foods Corporation

English Girls Kiss-Shy

When it comes to kissing before the camera English girls are too shy, according to V. W. Brise, of the Amateur Cinematographers' association, in a London address recently. "I have watched them dozens of times," he said, "particularly when I have been directing amateur film productions. Always when I say 'kiss' they blush and peck half-heartedly at the 'adored one.' Englishmen are just as bad. English girls and men are much shyer before the camera than are foreigners."

Little Black Baby

An ebony infant sitting proudly in the scale—a familiar welfare center scene the world over—is the decoration on a recently issued Belgian Congo postage stamp. King Baby thus usurps the place usually occupied by the political ruler of a country. The stamp is sold for ten centimes, its postal value being five centimes, the extra cost being a voluntary contribution to work of the Belgian government for the decrease of infant mortality in the Congo.

Harsh Colonial Rule

Whipping was one of the most common of punishments and a severe one, in Colonial times. Men were whipped for all sorts of offenses. In 1643 a man was severely whipped in Salem for sleeping during the minister's sermon and for taking a pass at the man who woke him up. Another man was whipped for traveling unnecessarily on the Sabbath.

Fight That Made History

There were 130 Spanish vessels in the Spanish armada that undertook the invasion of England under Queen Elizabeth. The English had 197 boats that took part during the battle. However, many were small boats and of little use. The fighting was done almost entirely by the large boats on both sides.

Artist of High Rank

Winslow Homer was the first to be generally acclaimed the first outstanding marine painter in this country and many critics regard him as the best of the American marine painters.

What Education Teaches

The most valuable result of all education, says Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, is the ability to make yourself do the things you have to do, when they have to be done, whether you like it or not.—*American Magazine*.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve skin irritations, itching, chills or the itch of Eczema conditions, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Antiseptic Dressing for Old Sores, etc.

BLUE STAR OINTMENT

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Only \$3.65 a Year!

Continental's \$1500 Special Accident Policy protects you for only one penny a day—\$3.65 by the year. Up to \$100 a month benefits paid for loss of time. Issued to anyone between 10 and 70. No medical examination; no red tape. Just send your full name, address, age and occupation with full name and relationship of person to whom insurance money should be paid in case of death. This policy will be issued in your name and sent to you for 10 days' free inspection without obligation. Continental Life Insurance Co., Dept. H-10, St. Louis, Mo.

Amazing Pocket Adding Machine, subtractions, multiplies, guaranteed, counts to 999,999; total always visible. \$2.50. Harpet Sales Co., Box 185, Atlanta, Georgia.

Weeviling controls all cotton damaging insects. No investment necessary for agents. Write for literature and details. Weeviling Laboratories Co., P. O. Box 44, Houston, Texas.

A Profit Check Every Week
Raising rabbits our way is an easy and profitable way to produce a steady income. Your rabbits will furnish you with delicious meat at low cost. Your extra meat plus the fur will show you a handsome profit. Write for Free Illustrated Booklet.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Improves Color and
Beauty to Grow and Feed Hair
at 15¢ a Jar
Solely Sold by
Floreston Shamrock, Inc., New York, N.Y.

Floreston Shamrock—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Rubs the hair out and stuffs 30 cents by mail or at drug stores. Elmore Chemical Works, Pittsburgh, N.Y.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1930.

BLACK FLAG

Kills

BLACK FLAG LIQUID

**FLIES—MOSQUITOES
ROACHES—MOTHS
FLEAS—ANTS
BEDBUGS**

KILLS QUICKER—COSTS LESS

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BLACK FLAG POWDER

Scenery
"Do you select a road on account of its beauty?"

"Oh, yes!" answered Mr. Chugina. "There's a particular route my wife and I always prefer, because we think it has the prettiest cigarette advertisements in the world."

Caught

Perdita—Do you ever allow Jack Huggins to catch you in his arms?
Phillippa—Yes, but I'm careful not to allow him to catch me in any other man's arms.

Enjoy the charm of a Healthy Skin use

Citricura SOAP OINTMENT

CLEANSING ANTISEPTIC SOOTHING

Soap Co. Cincinnati, Ohio, and The Prescription Soap Co. Cincinnati, Ohio, and The Prescription Soap Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

PASTIME THEATRE

CLARENDON, TEXAS

ALL TALKING AND SINGING PICTURES

Friday, 11th-- Lenore Ulric, Farrell McDonald, in "South Sea Rose"

Wonderful story of the South Seas. Plenty thrills. Also Paramount Talking News. 20c 40c.

Saturday, 12th--Elliott Nugent, Louis Mann, in "Richest Man in the World"

A story of Family Life, Love and Sacrifice you'll long remember. Also Talking Fables. Matinee: 10c 30c

Monday, Tuesday, 14, 15-- Al Jolson, Louise Dressler, and others, in "Mammy"

This is Al's latest and greatest hit and it's setting 'em afire everywhere. No doubt he's the BIG find of the talkies. Don't let anything keep you from seeing and hearing him. Also Talking Comedy. 25c 50c.

Wednesday, Thursday, 16, 17-- Bebe Daniels, Ben Lyons, in "Alias French Gertie"

This was made just before this couple got married, so they ought to be at their best. It's a thrilling and heart-moving story of the underworld. See it. Also Talking Comedy. 20c 40c.

METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL OVERFLOWS

Last Sunday was a big day at the Methodist Church. There were 204 reported present in the Sunday school. This is the largest attendance for our Sunday school in several years. Let us keep the good work up by every one being in his place, on time, every Sunday.

The pastor will preach Sunday morning, and Presiding Elder Marrell will preach for us Sunday evening.

Epworth League at 7:40. Our League had the largest delegation at the District Meet at Shamrock last week end of any League in the district. We are proud of our young people, and we invite others to meet with them.

E. D. Landreth, Pastor.

See our Special on Material. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Miss Ethel Bell of Alanreed is visiting in the home of her sister, Mrs. Johnnie Long.

WANTED-- Frying Chickens. See me at the Market. Herlie Moreman.

T. R. Moreman and W. T. Youree have returned from a two or three weeks stay at Sulphur, Okla. We are glad to hear that the trip was pleasant and beneficial to both of them.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

GEO. C. HUTTO, Pastor

There were 192 in attendance at Sunday school last Sunday. With the Visitation Day to take place Friday afternoon there should be considerable over two hundred present next Sunday at our Bible School. If you are not in Sunday school we want you.

Preaching service at the 11 o'clock hour, and again in the evening at 8:30.

B. Y. P. U. hour, 7:30 to 8:30. J. M. Jackson, general director. We have a very fine opportunity in the unions for all children and young people.

A live Sunbeam Band for children up to the junior age has been organized, and will meet in the basement of the church during the morning preaching hour.

When in need of Face Powder, Creams, Rouge, Lip Stick, Perfume, Toilet Water, Bath Salts, in fact anything in toilet preparations, you will find them at the B. & B. Variety Store.

PAYNE-FOX

W. C. Payne, a member of last year's Hedley school faculty, was married Thursday, July 3 at 9:00 o'clock to Miss Lillian Fox, of Tell, Childress county.

Several from Hedley were in attendance, including Clarence Davis, Charles Rains, Bart Armstrong, Delbert Kinsley, Mrs. Dannie Battle, and Miss Pauline Pickett; also Dick Myrick and Buster Adams of Estelline.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne will have charge of the Bray school the coming year. We extend to them our very best wishes.

Weldon Howell of Canyon visited his aunt, Mrs. C. L. Goin, last Sunday.

BAPTISTS TO GO VISITING

Visitation Day is to be observed by the Baptist Church Friday of this week. Those who are to participate are asked to meet us at the First Baptist Church at 2:30 in the afternoon. If those who have cars can possibly go, please bring your car to the church, and if there are those who do not have cars, but will go, they are asked to be at the church at the appointed time and conveyance will be provided.

Geo. C. Hutto, Pastor.

REV. MURRELL TO BE HERE

Rev. W. M. Murrell, Presiding Elder of the Clarendon District, will be here to preach at the Methodist Church Sunday night. The third quarterly conference for the year will be held at that time. The public is urged to take advantage of this opportunity to hear this outstanding preacher. Let every member of the church make a special effort to be present.

We have girls' Straw Hats. Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Creed and daughter, Louise, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, visited with Rev. Geo. C. Hutto and family the past week end, returning home Tuesday of this week.

J. W. Noel and family leave Thursday for a vacation in the mountains.

The Masterson family are expected to return this week end from Taos, N. Mex., where they have been vacationing for some days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Long, on June 28th, a fine eight pound girl baby.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Garrison of Clarendon attended church in Hedley Sunday.

YOU TELL 'EM



If everybody were to get what they deserved, we should have to build more jails.

IF YOU'RE FARMING FOR PROFITS

Then you know that good equipment pays in profits.

We have a complete line of all the implements you need for farming, for the harvest season at hand.

GENUINE OLIVER IMPLEMENTS

Thompson Bros. Co.

Hardware -- Furniture

John Fleming, pioneer Clarendon citizen and druggist, died on Wednesday of last week from a self-inflicted gunshot wound. He had been in bad health for some time. A number of friends in Hedley learned of the tragedy with deep regret. His widow and one son survive.

Mrs. W. B. Prettyman, from Childress, visited her sister, Mrs. R. B. Adams, last week.

Herlie Moreman, thirteen members present. After the regular business session was held, Mrs. Everett demonstrated pineapple ice cream and Mrs. Masterson demonstrating punch both demonstrations being enjoyed very much by all present, as it was a real warm day.

The hostess served refreshments of sandwiches, pickles, potato chips, cake and punch. We adjourned to meet with Mrs. John Dickson July 8.

Club Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. Waldon Downie of Naylor visited in the Frank Hart home last Saturday and Sunday.

B. Hoggard and family were visitors in Memphis one day the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Snodgrass of Pampa visited in the A. B. Harris home from Friday to Sunday last week.

Mrs. J. H. Gandy and daughter of Lipan are here for a visit with Joe Gandy and the Zeb Mitchell family.

Mrs. Frank Anderson and baby of Turkey are visiting the J. W. Noel family.

Fred Sligar and wife and Frank Hefner, of McLean, visited relatives in Hedley Sunday. Miss Gladys Hefner returned home with them.

The 25c Barber Shop

Between Hokus Pokus and Mack's Sandwich Shop

Give me a trial and be convinced that the service you get will equal any elsewhere.

S. R. HODGES

NEW MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meats, Cured Meats of all kinds. Good Barbecue, Fresh Butter, Cheese and Sweet Milk at all times.

We appreciate your business. In the Hokus Pokus Grocery. BELL & JOHNSON, Props.

'M' SYSTEM

J. W. VALLANCE

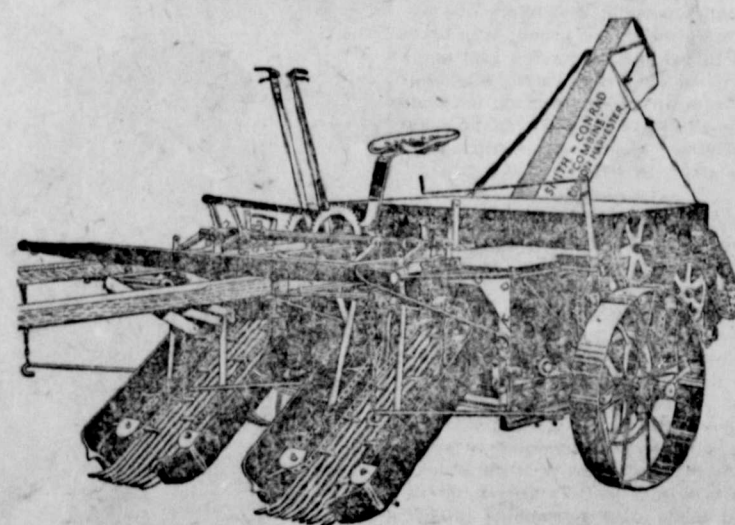
Inspect These

AND TAKE NOTE OF THE REAL SAVINGS you can make by buying your Groceries and Meats at the 'M' System. Come in and see our stocks and our prices.

Specials for Friday & Saturday

Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.49
Flour, 48 lb	\$1.49
Wamba Coffee, 3 lb	\$1.06
Longhorn Cheese	27c lb
Spuds, 15 lb	45c
Lunch Meat	30c lb
2 lb Crackers	30c
Sugar Cured Bacon	28c lb
Bananas, dozen	25c
5 lb Folgers Coffee	\$2.30
P. & G. Soap, 7 bars	28c

From Stalk to Ties



THE SMITH-CONRAD "COMBINE" COTTON CLEANER AND HULL EXTRACTOR

MAKES POSSIBLE A

THREEFOLD PROFIT ON COTTON PRODUCTION

1. A profit of from \$15.00 to \$30.00 per bale on gathering and ginning over old methods.
2. A profit of \$10.00 per ton of burs and trash in fertilizer value to the land in the retaining of all burs, sticks, trash and dirt on the field where the cotton was grown.
3. A profit in the saving of time, as the SMITH-CONRAD "COMBINE" HARVESTER WILL GATHER COTTON FROM 15 TO 20 ACRES PER DAY. TIME IS MONEY IN COTTON HARVESTING SEASON.

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