

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

VOL XX

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, OCTOBER 3, 1930

NO. 47

*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 REXALL STORE

This Store is a Pharmacy

I Have Opened a

Repair Shop

—in the rear of my Service Station,
and can do all kinds of Repair Work.
Let me do your next job. Prices low
and all work guaranteed.

**New and Second Hand
Parts, Tires, Tubes
and Batteries**

Grimsley Service Station

CHAS. GRIMSLEY, PROP.

Phone 162

Hedley, Texas

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.

1085 BALES COTTON GINNED IN HEDLEY

Up to Wednesday noon of this
week the four local gins have
turned out 1,085 bales of cotton,
as follows:

Beaty Gin	335
Farmers Equity Gin	275
McKnight Gin	150
Westberry Gin	325
Total	1085

Cotton has been coming in at a
rather lively rate the past week
—nearly a hundred bales a day.
Probably never before have they
been so heavy here this early in
the season. However, the season
will also likely close earlier than
heretofore.

The outlook is not so cheery as
we'd like it, but it's much better
than it might be. In fact, it's so
much better here than in many
places, that we might be able to
"feel a little thankful" if we'd
try hard enough.

Just received a shipment of
fast color Wash Frocks in Prints
and Indian Head. See them be-
fore you buy.

B & B Variety Store.

Sheriff and Mrs Milt Mosley
were in Hedley Wednesday.

FOR SALE—Good Heater, at
half price Phone 150.

QUIT COMPLAINING; COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

To the Informer and Readers:
For some months we have been
talking a great deal about our
misfortunes and forgetting large-
ly our blessings. I have just
returned from a two weeks en-
gagement in Paducah, Texas, and
what I have seen and heard while
I was away causes me to be
rather ashamed that I have com-
plained or sympathized with
others of our community in our
self pity.

The fact is that Hedley and
community is among the most
favored spots in the whole coun-
try. I have seen thousands of
acres recently where it will take
100 acres to produce a bale of
cotton,—and no feed at all.

Monday I attended a meeting
of the Methodist pastors of the
Vernon district, and learned from
them that in their sections peo-
ple were selling their chickens
and cows because there was no
chance to feed them through the
winter. People are leaving many
of those communities by the
scores.

At Paducah I learned that their
school enrollment has decreased
from more than one thousand
last year to less than six hundred
this year.

So, with our crops better by
far than the average, and with
our people well, not very much
sickness, let us be more grateful
and do less complaining.

Sincerely,
E D Landreth.

FOUR ROOM HOUSE FOR
rent
S G. Adamson

THIS IS NOT A SPECIAL

But Prices for All Times

Steak, 25c lb
Pork Chops, 25c lb
Sausage, 25c lb
Roast, 20c lb
Rib Roast, 15c lb

At Hokus Pokus Store

BELL & JOHNSON

VOTE ON COUNTY SUPT. OCTOBER 18

On October 18th the voters of
Donley county go to the polls to
decide whether the people will
have a County Superintendent or
not. The advantages of a County
Superintendent should be weigh-
ed by all voters.

First, all the rural schools of
the county would be standardized
and placed on a more equal plane.

Second, more efficient work
would be done in rural schools,
and the independent school would
be benefitted by drawing pupils
from these rural schools who are
better prepared.

The County Superintendent
could supervise the schools, and
make inspiring talks and sug-
gestions to the pupils.

Are not the boys and girls of
the rural communities entitled to
a more efficient school system?
If you think so, express yourself
at the polls October 18th.

The office of County Superin-
tendent is now connected with
the Judge's office. It is no re-
flection on anyone to say that
with the office separated we can
reasonably expect better work.

Don't fail to see our new Prints
—at the right price.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

LOCAL FREIGHT CREW WILL STOPOVER HERE

Beginning Wednesday of this
week, Hedley is to be headquar-
ters for one of the Fort Worth &
Denver local crews. They will
act as a sort of relay or relief
corps to the local freight crews
operating between Childress and
Amarillo.

Perhaps "headquarters," used
above, is not the correct word.
At any rate, the crew will lay
over in Hedley every other night,
according to a message from the
dispatchers office to local agent,
Ape Vinyard.

See our window for Saturday
Specials

B & B Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs R A Laurence
were visitors in the home of their
brother, W B Laurence, one
day this week. They were en-
route from their former home at
Iowa Park to Pampa, where Mr
Laurence has been transferred
by the Humble Oil Company, he
having been connected with that
concern for some time.

FOR SALE

—A complete farming outfit,
consisting of good mules, good
milk cows, some hogs, and a good
feed crop—and a complete set of
farm implements for mule-power
farming.

I am offering to sell this stuff
on account of hard times, and I
realize that it is going to sell
cheap. I am not fixing to leave
the country, but I am fixing to
stay here.

J F. Hill,
on the B. E. Harris farm.

Mrs S E. Bridges is back at
home from an extended visit to
her daughter at Ryan, Okla.

Felt Hats for ladies and men.
B & B Variety Store.

Miss Myrtle Mims of Welling-
ton is visiting in the E. E. Hooker
home.

Subscribe for The Informer.

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

FOR SALE—1 dining room
table, 6 dining chairs, 1 rocker, 1
kitchen cabinet. All in good con-
dition. At

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

Mrs C L. Miller of Clovis, N
Mex, visited in the G. C. Busby
home Saturday.

FOR SALE—Ford four wheel
trailer, least the tires, \$25.00. See
Paul Pyle, at Hedley Wrecking
Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Butler ar-
rived some days ago and have
opened Butler's Cafe. Their
grandson, Harry Griffith, came
with them, and is working for
Eads Produce Co.

CITY CASH MARKET & GROCERY

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

Everything New, Fresh
and Clean

Come In and See

Herlie Moreman, Prop.

DON'T TACKLE THAT JOB ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

Come in here and fortify yourself with some
Good Food, Cooked Right and Served Right.

Anything from a Soda Pop
to a Square Meal

LAURENCE CAFE

West Side Main Street

You Can Spend
SAVED Money

but you can't save SPENT
money!

HAPPINESS IS LIVING within your
income. And living within your income
is stopping the leaks, cutting out the little
expenses, and not spend so much money
for labor that we can do ourselves.

This Bank has always been ready to help
the man who tries to help himself, and in
the future we expect to follow the rule
more closely.

Earn all you can, spend less than you
earn, and let this bank take care of the
difference.

SECURITY STATE BANK

HEDLEY, TEXAS



1—View in the water front section of Santo Domingo after the terrible hurricane that wrecked the city and killed about 4,000 persons. 2—Peruvian cavalry guarding the United States embassy in Lima following the revolt that overthrew President Leguia. 3—German battleship Hindenburg, sunk at Scapa Flow and raised by the British, being taken by tugs to Ruyth to be broken up for junk.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Results of Maine Election and the Primaries in Other States.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

ONE state election and a bunch of primaries served to keep up the interest in politics. From the varied results the advocates of repeal or modification of prohibition derived considerable comfort, believing that the big dry majority in congress will be somewhat reduced by November elections. In the Maine election the Republicans were victorious, putting their candidates in every major office. Gov. William Tudor Gardner was re-elected, defeating Edward C. Moran, Jr. Congressman Wallace H. White, Jr. of Lewiston was chosen to succeed Senator Arthur P. Gould by a large majority, and all four seats in the lower house were won by Republicans. The Hoover administration was the main issue, and though the Republicans won, their majorities were much cut down as compared with those of two years ago.

Of the primaries, those of the Republicans in Michigan were the most interesting. Senator James Couzens, who is a moderate wet, won renomination over Chase S. Osborn, dry. Representative Louis C. Crampton, a dry leader in the house and recognized as the spokesman of the Anti-Saloon league, was defeated by Jesse P. Wotcott, an avowed wet, and three other wet candidates for the house won nominations, at least one of them beating a dry. Wilbur M. Brucker, attorney general, defeated former Gov. Alex J. Groesbeck for the gubernatorial nomination. In Detroit on the same day Frank Murphy was elected mayor to succeed Charles Bowles who was recalled in July.

Briefly, here are results in other primaries:

South Carolina—Democrats nominated James Byrnes, a dry, for the senate, defeating Senator Cole Blease.

Colorado—Republicans chose George H. Shaw, opposed by the Anti-Saloon league, for the Philpps seat in the senate, turning down W. V. Hodges, endorsed by the dry organization. Edward P. Costigan was nominated by the Democrats.

Louisiana—Gov. Huey Long defeated Senator Ramsdell for the Democratic senatorial nomination after a sensational campaign.

New Hampshire—Republicans nominated John G. Winant for governor. Democrats named Albert W. Noone, eighty-four years old and a wet, for both governor and senator.

Delaware—Republicans renominated Senator Hastings and Congressman R. G. Houston, both dry; Irene Duffont, Republican leader, announced she would support former Senator Thomas F. Bayard, wet, whom the Democrats nominated for the senate.

Washington—John F. Miller, veteran dry congressman from Seattle, defeated for renomination by Republicans by Ralph A. Horr, an active wet.

Georgia—Democrats renominated Senator W. J. Harris and chose G. H. Carwell for governor.

Arizona—George W. P. Hunt won the Democratic gubernatorial nomination for the eighth time.

ENTRY of another woman candidate has made the senatorial campaign in Illinois a three-cornered affair, with small projections in the shape of several minor aspirants who have no chance of election. James Hamilton Lewis, the Democratic nominee, continues his serene way as a wringing wet. Representative Ruth Hanna McCormick, regular Republican nominee, found it necessary or advisable to modify her dry stand to the extent of promising to abide by the result of the referendum on prohibition. Thereupon Mrs. Lottie Holman O'Neill entered the race by petition as an unqualified dry. She received the endorsement of the state Anti-Saloon league, but the W. C. T. U. declined to pledge her its support, concentrating instead on the referendum. Coming instead on the referendum, Lewis and O'Neill are expected to have the battle between the two women would work

to his disadvantage, but his apprehension—if any—was not shared by his supporters. The activities of Senator Nye's campaign fund probing committee, it was thought by many, would help rather than harm Mrs. McCormick's chances.

FURTHER support for the anti-prohibitionists was provided by Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York, who after a silence of two years came out with a statement that he favored repeal of the Eighteenth amendment, which, he says, has fostered excessive drinking, led to corruption and hypocrisy, brought about disregard for law and flooded the country with untaxed and illicit liquor. The governor strongly declared his opposition to the return of the saloon, but urged a new constitutional provision that would return to the states exclusive control over the sale of intoxicants.

SOUTH AMERICA revolutions sometimes are swift in action. The one in Argentina is a case in point. Within a few days the military junta headed by Gen. Jose Uriburu gained complete control of the country and President Yrigoyen, sick and abandoned by his cabinet, was forced to resign. Later he was placed aboard the cruiser Belgrano and permitted to leave the country, presumably for Montevideo, Uruguay.

Provisional President Uriburu and his government took steps to restore normal conditions and sternly suppressed all disorders, establishing martial law throughout the country. The populace was ordered to turn in all arms on pain of severe punishment. Uriburu showed himself especially anxious to obtain the recognition of the United States declaring he would do all in his power to cooperate fully with this country and planning to send a good man to fill the ambassadorship in Washington which has long been vacant. It was understood that Dr. Manuel F. Malbran, former ambassador to both the United States and Chile, probably would be appointed.

AMERICANS held for trial in Peru by the Cerro government have been released from custody. Lieut. Com. Harold B. Grow, who is accused of planning to bomb the city of Arequipa, denies this flatly but says he prefers to have Peru decide his fate without any foreign pressure. Bolivia is in something of a ferment, martial law having been declared in La Paz, the capital. In Panama President Arosemena appointed an entire new cabinet, which is considered a big victory for Rodolfo Chiari, leader of the National Liberal party, controlling the president, legislature and cabinet.

BRIAND'S plan for a federation of European states was presented to the eleventh annual session of the League of Nations assembly at Geneva by its proponent, the French foreign minister. He had previously set it before the League's council, which contented itself with putting him on the back and passing the scheme along. M. Briand's speech was much the same as he delivered a year ago when first proposing the federation and he did not attempt to offer details. He said the replies to his memorandum showed the response of Europe was "firm in adherence to the principles of European collaboration," and declared the proposed union must necessarily work in close cooperation with the League of Nations. He denied again that the union would run counter to or be in any way inimical to the United States. Statesmen had told him, on the other hand, he declared, that relations between Europe and America could more easily be strengthened by existence of a European organization.

"Twenty-seven nations have studied this question," he concluded. "Twenty-seven nations have said 'yes it can be done.' There it is before you. Go, March on, Accomplish peace!"

Arthur Henderson, replying for Great Britain, caustically demanded that the continental nations disarm or quit talking peace.

Though the assembly had on its agenda such subjects as removal of tariff barriers, the world economic crisis and the opium question, its chief concern was with war and

peace. It had been hoped that the disputes between France and Italy could be settled in conferences between Briand and Dino Grandi, the Italian foreign minister, but the latter departed hurriedly for Rome without explanation. Conversations on the naval question, however, were held by experts of the two countries. Nicholas Titulesco, former Rumanian minister to Great Britain, was elected president of the assembly.

MARSHAL PILSUDSKI, now premier, war minister and general boss of Poland, opened his fight with the chamber of deputies in characteristic fashion. He caused the incarceration of former Premier Witos and seventeen former members of parliament who are opposing him, thus greatly cramping the campaign of his foes in the campaign for the elections on November 16. The opposition appealed in vain to the minister of justice and then started riots in the streets of Warsaw, which resulted only in more arrests.

MAHATMA GANDHI will not attend the round table conference on India to be held in London, having been omitted from the list of those invited. However, the delegates at the big meeting will include a large number of the most brilliant men of India, and enough of them are ardent nationalists to make it certain that their country's desire for at least independence will be ably presented. More than half of the delegates listed have publicly advocated dominion status for India.

PHYSICIANS, nurses, relief workers and vast quantities of food, clothing and medicines, from the United States, Cuba, Haiti and Porto Rico reached Santo Domingo, and an army of men was put to work cleaning up the storm-stricken capital of the Dominican republic. The danger of pestilence was lessened when a supply of water was obtained and the streets were cleared of bodies and debris.

RELIEF for the unemployment situation through restriction of immigration has been undertaken by President Hoover. He announced that the State department, through its consular agents abroad, would refuse visas to alien laborers seeking work in this country. The action is taken under the authority of a section of the law which permits exclusion of immigrants who are liable to become a public charge.

FLYING back from Texas, Coste and Bellonte, the French transatlantic aviators, reached Washington and there received the official tribute of the nation for their great feat. President Hoover received them in the rose garden of the White House, told them their flight had brought new glory to the whole human race, and entertained them at luncheon. Then at a big civic banquet Vice President Curtis and other prominent men praised them as "daring ambassadors of the air" whose achievement rivaled that of Charles A. Lindbergh. There was also a reception at the French embassy and a trip to Arlington National cemetery where the aviators laid a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

John O. Donaldson, one of America's best known pilots, was killed when his plane crashed at the Philadelphia municipal airport. Donaldson served with the United States air forces in the World war. He attained the rank of captain and officially was credited with eight victories over German planes. He received the Distinguished Service cross and the prince of Wales personally decorated him with the British Distinguished Flying cross. Four other decorations for valor attested his bravery.

DEATH came last week to Simon W. Straus of New York and Chicago, an outstanding American financier who, through real estate bond issues, financed the construction of many of the most famous buildings in the country. Others who passed were Leonard Busby, head of the Chicago surface lines; Mrs. Frederick Dem Grant, daughter-in-law of President Grant; Rear Admiral Simpson, U. S. A. retired, and Arthur T. Vance, veteran editor of the Pictorial Review.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Finney's on Duty, Too



THE FEATHERHEADS

Tut-Tut! Insubordination



Come! Come! Come!

TO THE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, OCTOBER 3rd
THE HEDLEY RURAL DEMONSTRATION CLUB
will give one of the best plays you ever saw

Mrs. Tubbs of Shantytown

FULL OF ENTHUSIASM AND FUN

25c 15c 10c. Money to be used in School Work

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Mollie Tubbs, the Sunshine of Shantytown.....	Mrs. Bridges
Miss Clingie Vine, her lady boarder, real genteel.....	Mrs. Covey
Mrs. Ellen Hickey, a neighbor who hates to gossip.....	Mrs. Mann
Maydelle Campbell, the pretty young school teacher.....	Mrs. Moreman
Simon Rubbels, the corner groceryman, looking for a wife.....	W. C. Maxwell
Tom Riordan, a young census taker.....	Delbert Kinsey
Queenie Sheba, age twelve.....	Mrs. Masterson
Methusalem Tubbs, age eleven.....	Earl Hill
Billy Blossom Tubbs, age seven.....	Don Moreman
Victoria Hortensia Tubbs (Punky Dunks).....	Doris Merle Everett
Elmira Hickey, age ten.....	Thelma Adamson
Children and Neighbors.....	Club Members

TIME OF PLAYING: ABOUT TWO HOURS

When you feel the blues a-comin'
Whistle, laugh and sing,
It makes the other fellow happy,
You feel like a king.
Ain't no use to set a-ighin',
Clouds go rollin' by,
Just you smile and see how quick
Sunshine fills the sky.
—Mrs. Tubbs.



Sold by **M. & M. Co., Hedley**

Service, Quality, Right Prices and Appreciation

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

Cicero Smith Lumber Hedley Company Texas

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU

on Materials for any job of BUILDING, REPAIRING PAINTING, Etc.

that you may have, large or small

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO. HEDLEY, TEXAS

HEDLEY CASH GROCERY

Corner Main Street and Highway
Grocery and Market
Fresh and Cured Meats
Quality Foods

THE BEST IS JUST RIGHT FOR OUR CUSTOMERS

GEO. L. ARMSTRONG, Prop.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

GEO. C. HUPPO, Pastor

Sunday morning will be Promotion Day in our Sunday school. Meet with us at 9:45. Let's increase the attendance over last Sunday. Owing to threatening weather, there were only 181 present.

Preaching service at eleven and at eight o'clock. The morning theme will be 'The Deity of Jesus Christ,' and at the evening hour a sermon on the Holy Spirit.

B. Y. P. U. hour 7 to 8 p. m.

You are cordially invited to attend our services.

Remember we have a full line of School Supplies
B & B Variety Store.

THE BUILDERS CLASS WITH MRS. JOHNSON

'The Builders' met Sept. 18th in the home of Mrs. C. L. Johnson with thirteen members present. The meeting was called to order by the class president, Mrs. C. L. Johnson. After a brief business session, the first ten chapters of Genesis were discussed, the discussion led by the class teacher, Mrs. Noel. This class is getting a real interest in Bible study.

Mrs. Koeninger and Mrs. Johnson, joint hostesses, served lovely refreshments at the close of the session.

Next meeting will be in the Westberry home in October.

Mr and Mrs. A. B. Harris and daughters, Ruby Nell and Orveta, visited in Memphis Saturday.

NOTICE—I AM RUNNING A binder, and will charge \$1.20 per acre on tight land and \$1.50 per acre on sandy land.

A. T. Quisenberry.

METHODIST CHURCH

The pastor returned Monday from Paducah, Texas, where he conducted a two weeks revival meeting. He will be in the pulpit Sunday for both the morning and evening sermons.

Last Sunday was Promotion Day in our Sunday school, so we begin next Sunday with everyone in their places for the new year. 9:45 is the time.

The Senior League meets at 6:30. There were 38 at their meeting last Sunday night. Our church is really a young people's church. Come with us.

E. D. Landreth, Pastor.

Big Special on Silk Hose.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

THE HEDLEY RURAL DEMONSTRATION CLUB

Met Sept 9 with Mrs. Reese. Plans for the year's work were discussed. The club voted to pay for the school zone signs, also paint for Economics room. The club will render a play, 'Mrs. Tubbs of Shantytown,' Oct. 3rd at high school auditorium, in cooperation with P. T. A. Refreshments were served by hostesses to fourteen members and two visitors, Mrs. Allen and Miss Howell.

Sept 23rd we met with Mrs. T. J. Wiggins. On account of busy times the club will not meet in our 5th Tuesday entertainment. A gymnasium pad was made for the school. Mrs. C. R. Hunsucker was voted on the active roll. There were fourteen members present and one visitor, Mrs. Davenport. Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Club adjourned, to meet next with Mrs. Acord.

Reporter.

FOUND—Casing and rim, between Hedley and Lolla Lake. Owner may obtain same by describing property and paying for this notice.

THE HEDLEY COMPRESS

The editor made a visit to the compress Tuesday morning and found Messrs. Hawkins and Allen on the job, as well as a nice lot of cotton on the wharves.

We understand that the local press will not be in operation this fall, as the crop is so short that the Memphis compress will be able to handle it all. The two plants are under the same ownership.

About 550 bales had been received from the local gins at the time of our visit.

LIBRARY NOTICE

The Hedley Library will be open Fridays through the school months, hours from three to five o'clock.

Anyone wanting magazines to read, can get them. Also anyone wanting books, and not able to pay fee, may confer with the Librarian, Mrs. J. B. Pickett.

Mr and Mrs. Waldon Downing visited the lady's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Keasler, last Monday.

LUNCH ROOM

My lunch room is now open at my home. Will serve hot lunches, school supplies, candies and cold drinks.

Mrs. Ruth Priestly, Prop.

Fred Lovelace and family have moved out to the farm owned by John Adamson.

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms with water, gas, lights. Reasonable. Mrs. C. G. Roy.

Mrs. H. Hoggard was a visitor in Memphis last Wednesday.

Subscribe for The Informer



Don't Miss the Show Window of Texas

Greater than ever before. More educational—more entertaining.



SONS OF GUNS
Jack Donahue and the Gino Aliso in a musical comedy. A riot direct from Round-up with its original cast of 130 stars.



RODEO
World's Champion performers competing for the most prize money ever offered in the South. Thrilling Action every minute. An amazing exhibition of the West.



FEEDER BREEDER SALE AND DAIRY SHOWS
Annual Show under auspices of the Texas Breeder-Feeder Ass'n. Auction Sale Oct. 17th and 18th. Also one of America's largest Dairy Expositions from Oct. 19 through Oct. 26.

HUNDREDS OF OTHER ATTRACTIONS including:
Huge Poultry Show
Largest Agriculture Display held in the South
Automobile Show
Fine Arts Show
Intercollegiate Football
Rockman & Goret's Shows
Mammoth Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg
Free Circus Act
Radio Show
Band Concerts
Super Grand Show and Fireworks Spectacle

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW FOR "SONS OF GUNS"
Mail check or money order now to Secretary, State Fair of Texas, Dallas.
PRICES: Boxes \$1.00, Lower Floor \$3.00 and \$4.00; Balcony \$1.00 and \$2.00. Shows every night; Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Sunday, except first day.

Let Us
Take a Photograph of Your Baby

Through October we will make you One picture for the unbelievable sum of **\$1.00**

Photograph will be complete with folder. Larger quantities at correspondingly low prices.

Photographs will be taken of those children six years old and younger. None too young.

Make appointment early, as sittings will be made in order of appointment.

Alderson's Art Studio and Gift Shop

PHONE 46

CLARENDON, TEXAS

BARGAIN DAYS ARE HERE!

Ft Worth Star-Telegram
SEVEN DAYS A WEEK

\$7.45
PER YEAR

The Wichita Daily Times or Record-News
SEVEN DAYS A WEEK

\$4.50
PER YEAR

Ask
The Informer Man
Phone 47

Is the "Lost Dauphin" Mystery Solved?



LOUIS XVI



SUPPOSED TOMB OF LOUIS XVII IN PARIS



THE DAUPHIN

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONE of the most absorbing mysteries of all time, a mystery which historians for years have vainly tried to clear up, is that in which the central figure was a little boy, the son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette of France, a prince of royal blood, who, although known in history as Louis XVII, never reigned and who is supposed to have died at the age of ten. He is perhaps better known as "The Lost Dauphin" than as Louis XVII and the story of the beginning of the mystery is familiar to most of us. Briefly, it is this:

After the heads of the French monarch and his queen rolled down the guillotine, their son, the eight-year-old Dauphin, was held as a prisoner in the tower of the Temple in Paris by the revolutionary government. The boy was kept in close confinement and even his sister, Marie Therese, also a prisoner, was never permitted to see him. The French royalists, most of whom had fled from that country as the red tide of the revolution mounted higher, had proclaimed the Dauphin "King Louis XVII" but in June, 17, 1795, the revolutionary authorities announced that after a short illness, "Capet's son" had died.

This version of the Dauphin's fate was generally accepted, not only during the revolution and the reign of Napoleon, but even after the Bourbons had been restored to the throne for the period of their brief rule. It is true that there were constantly recurring whispers in France and throughout Europe that the Dauphin had not died in the Temple, but that he had been secretly removed by royalist conspirators and was still living. Along with these rumors came the first of the crop of "pretenders" who were to bob up regularly, each to claim, or have it claimed for him, that he was "The Lost Dauphin." One of the most famous of all these pretenders was the Prussian clockmaker, Karl Wilhelm Naundorf, who came forward with his claims in 1833.

Recently there has appeared a new book on the Lost Dauphin mystery which affords no end of interesting speculation as to the answer to this historic puzzle. It is "The Shadow King" by Hans Rogge Madol, first published in Leipzig, Germany, in 1926 and recently published in this country by the Houghton, Mifflin company. It is based upon original documents, many of which have hitherto been unknown to historians. "The Shadow King" is King Louis XVII and Herr Madol believes, and sets forth in this book evidence to prove, that he was Karl Wilhelm Naundorf, regarded during his lifetime only as one of the numerous pretenders to that title.

The first part of his book is devoted to proving that the real Dauphin was secretly smuggled away from the Temple and another child, a deaf mute, put there in his place. The evidence in support of the belief that the boy who died there was not the Dauphin is based upon these facts: that the Dauphin was declared to have died of scrofula, although there is nothing to indicate that he had it before; that, beginning in December, 1794, he suddenly stopped speaking and that a committee, from the National Assembly which visited his cell could not get a word from him, whereas before that time the little prince had talked volubly; that about the same time his warden, Jean Laurent, suddenly resigned his post and left Paris and that years later when the grave in which the Dauphin was officially reported to have been buried was opened the skeleton of a fifteen-year-old boy and not of a ten-year-old boy was found.

Further evidence in support of the belief that the Dauphin was abducted is based upon the secret history of the French revolution that has come to light in comparatively recent years. This includes the fact that innumerable intrigues were under way to release the royal prisoner, mainly on the part of royalists, both those who had fled from France and those who were able to remain. Then, too, it has been shown that those two great rascals among the revolutionists, Fache and Barras, regarded the boy as a valuable asset to have in their possession in case the revolution failed and they were not above double-crossing the members of their party to serve their own ends. So the probability of the Dauphin's escape seems convincing enough.

As for establishing Naundorf's identity as the Dauphin, the second part of "The Shadow King," which is devoted to that task, is pretty well summed up in the following words from the first chapter of the book:

"Seldom is the picture of a historical character found in such a complicated frame as that of the clockmaker, Karl Wilhelm Naundorf, who came from Prussia to France in the thirties of the last century and declared that he was the son of Louis XVI, the Dauphin who was supposed to have died in the Temple as a boy of ten, and who had won the pity of all who had read of the ill-treatment meted out by the child at the hands of



BURIAL OF CAPET'S SON, JUNE, 1794



"THE SHADOW KING"

The shoemaker, Simon. The astonishing thing is that this same Naundorf, a mere artisan and to all appearances of common origin, hardly able to speak French at the beginning of his stay in Paris, a stranger to the country for at least twenty years, and by no means a young man, was yet able to win the confidence of a mass of people, and of people of consequence. The members of Louis XVI's court, his minister of justice and private secretary, the Dauphin's nurse (who was still alive), all identified him. Jules Favre, the famous barrister and statesman, undertook to defend his case and remained his friend throughout the manifold vicissitudes of his adventurous life, which brought him remarkable successes as well as bitter failures. Recognized in England and Holland, the Pretender died at the very moment when a convention with the Dutch government had relieved him of his main anxiety about the fate of his wife and children. His sons and grandsons have never given up the fight for recognition. As officers in the Dutch army they bear today, by right of patent, the name of Bourbon.

"The vigorous attempts which were made at all times to eliminate the disturbing existence of this Pretender are illustrated by the unsuccessful attempt which was made on his life, by his expulsion from France in 1836, and by the persecutions of those who could find no further legal weapon against him, which lasted right up to his death. However much right-minded people in France protested against this unconstitutional treatment (as for instance, Cremerius, the minister of justice, at the time of his expulsion) they were unable to do anything for the Pretender. The 202 documents with which he intended to defend his claims, and which were confiscated on this occasion, were never returned to him."

Eisewhere in his book, Herr Madol ascribes the attempts to "eliminate the disturbing existence of the Pretender" to the involved political situation in Europe at the time, a situation in which Prussia, Austria and France were involved and in which Chancellor Metternich of Austria, Chancellor Hardenberg of Prussia and Talleyrand of France played the leading roles. "The motives which set Louis XVIII on the throne and robbed the man who was perhaps Louis XVII of his heritage are still difficult to detect," he says. "The reading of the history of the Nineteenth century will no doubt have to be modified more than once before adequate light is shed on the figure of Louis XVII."

But the motives of others concerned with Naundorf's history are fairly obvious. Louis Philippe (Louis XVIII) and his government refused to examine Naundorf's claim in the civil court and expelled him without trial to England. In spite of Naundorf's repeated entreaties, Marie Therese, the Dauphin's sister who survived her imprisonment in the Temple, persistently refused to grant him an interview and never ceased to describe him as an imposter. It is reasonable to suppose that both of them feared that Naundorf's claims might be proved genuine and he would thus be the only legitimate heir to Louis XVI's throne and his wealth.

"If Naundorf was identical with Louis XVII,

his life is so remarkable that his adventures deserve a place in history," says Madol. "If, on the other hand, he was an imposter, he has an even greater title to recognition. For he must have been a genius to emerge at the age of fifty from an insignificant existence in Prussia, and go off to an unknown land, there to play the part of a claimant to the throne. After a few months he was able to express himself so perfectly in a foreign language that he was able to convince the most important persons. In his long years of correspondence with his wife and children he never once quits the role of heir to the throne. In addition to the circumstance that both he and his eight children all bear a striking resemblance to the Bourbons, his handwriting follows the characteristics of the Bourbons. He was able to show a number of personal marks, such as a mole in the shape of a pigeon, which had been conspicuous in the Dauphin. Even his opponents were so much struck by the dignity of his demeanor that no one found him ridiculous in the part. The man who was able to sustain his assumed role so well must have been a genius.

"This man attained his object to the point that his children were registered in England as princes of France, that his grandchildren are today entitled by law to live under the name of Bourbon, and that in 1913 Henri Rochefort was sentenced for libel for refusing to admit that the family had the right to call themselves Bourbon. Their grandfather is none the less still branded as an imposter. The supposition that he was obsessed by a mania is easy to rebut. In spite of many singularities Naundorf never in his life showed signs of being mentally defective."

Naundorf died in 1845 in Delft, Holland, and an examination of his body which was made in the presence of Dutch officials (whose report, incidentally, referred to him as "Louis XVII") showed that it bore the same marks as were known to have been borne by the Dauphin. These were the scar on the lip, the broad mole on the thigh, the prominent teeth (similar to Louis XVI's "rabbit teeth") and the triangular vaccination mark, exactly as Madame de Rambaud, his nurse, had described and recognized them. To this day, despite protests which have been made by the French government, his grave in the churchyard at Delft bears the inscription which reflects the recognition of his claims accorded by the Dutch government. It reads: "Here lies Louis XVII, Charles Louis, Duc de Normandie, King of France and Navarre; Born at Versailles on March 27, 1785; Died at Delft on August 10, 1845."

Naundorf's appearance on the stage of history took place a century ago, but his name has been heard again in recent years. When Jules Favre, who had been Naundorf's legal adviser and worked for years to establish his claims, went as French minister of foreign affairs to sign the terms of the armistice imposed upon France by Bismarck, to end the Franco-Prussian war in 1871 he had with him no official seal to put on the agreements after he had signed them. Bismarck suggested that he use the ring he was wearing, so Favre took off the ring and pressed it into the wax beside his signature. The ring, an antique gem in a simple gold setting, bore upon its surface the lilies of France, the symbol of the Bourbons. It had been given to Favre in 1832 by his grateful client, Karl Wilhelm Naundorf. In telling his aide-de-camp about the incident, as they were returning from the meeting with the Germans, Favre stated it as his firm belief that Naundorf was Louis XVII and remarked upon the fact that this important document which he had just signed bore the emblem of the son of Louis XVI.

This ring had an interesting later history. At the end of the World War Premier Clemenceau sealed the treaty of Versailles with the same ring which had sealed France's defeat in 1871! So the man who may have been "The Lost Dauphin" and the "Shadow King of France" again played a part in world history.

Can I Learn to Fly?

by William R. Nelson

How to Enroll

"CAN I learn to fly?" To answer that question I decided to take a course in piloting an airplane. That decision led me to some unusual experiences. And it prickled several bubbles regarding flying machines, flyers, and flying itself.

Uncle Sam's Department of Commerce is interested in commercial aviation. I learned first. That department's aviation section "lays down the laws" governing commercial flying, flyers, airplanes and flying schools. It says who can and who cannot fly. How, when, and where they may do so. In what types of planes. And how and what students must be taught.

To enroll for a pilot's course at a school approved by the Department of Commerce, one must first pass a rigid physical examination given by a physician designated by the department. Two examinations are offered. That for the student who plans to make flying his or her business, being more complete, costs \$15. The other, for the private flyer, costs \$10. The fees are standard.

The examinations, too, are standard and are similar to insurance examinations plus unusual tests of the sense of balance, ability to judge distance, and for color-blindness.

Flying courses are of three standard lengths, each training the student for a particular pilot's license. Costs vary, of course, but do not exceed these: Private pilot's license, \$200; limited commercial pilot's license, \$1,300; transport pilot's license \$4,500.

These prices include all costs except board and room. The student is insured against personal injury and death and against liability for damage to the plane or other property.

The course for the private pilot's license generally calls for twenty hours of flying—ten of instruction and ten of solo or flight alone. The limited commercial license requires fifty hours in the air. And the transport license stipulates two hundred hours of flying time.

Department of Commerce rules governing approved schools require students and instructors to wear parachutes, but no jumps in them are stipulated.

The license tests include both flying and written examinations, the written portion covering studies taught in ground school classes. Such courses can be taken ahead of the flying lessons or concurrently with them.

First Instructions

LEARNING to fly starts with advice about the correct mental and physical attitude the student should assume.

"Be yourself," cautioned my instructor. "Be natural, and above all else, be relaxed. We instructors will excuse everything else you do if you will remember to be light on the controls."

I was loaned a helmet that had speaking tubes connected to it. Next a parachute was explained and put on.

"The rule with the 'chute is: jump, count five, then pull this handle," my instructor explained.

The handle protrudes from a pocket that opens vertically, just over the heart. One quick jerk on it releases the "pilot" or small, umbrella-like 'chute which pulls the big 'chute out of the pack.

My instructor next drew a map of the airport and its surrounding landmarks, explaining he would show them to me from above. "This is 'home' and it is important that you recognize it readily from the air," he explained.

Next I was shown how to climb into the rear seat of the two-seated, dual controlled, plane. Seated, with my parachute pack as a cushion, the seat strap clamped tightly across my lap, the instruments and controls were pointed out, named, and their uses explained.

"The control 'stick'—a rubber handled vertical lever that stands between the knees—is moved backward to make the plane climb, pushed forward to go down, inclined to the right to turn right and to the left to turn left," he said.

The rudder, also used in turning, is operated with the feet. To turn right, push the right foot; to turn left, push the left foot.

I was cautioned to familiarize myself with the altimeter which tells the altitude, the air-speed indicator, the oil pressure gauge, and the tachometer which tells the revolutions per minute the motor is turning; and to learn to read them at a glance.

My instructor climbed into the seat ahead of me, connected the speaking tube to my helmet, opened the throttle to "rev up" the motor, checked its functioning, ordered the blocks taken from in front of the wheels and we were off.

(© 1939, Western Newspaper Union.)

Anyway It's Safest

"Whenever I attempt to reason with my wife," complains an argumentative husband to the Columbia Record, "she simply won't listen and I never get anywhere. Please advise me what you'd do." "I wouldn't!" admitted the wise old editor. "The best way, however, to debate with one's wife, is to go out behind the garage and snuff your pipe."



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Any drug store has the genuine, prescripational product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Salesmen and Salesladies to represent 2 strong, reliable, endowment associations, pay full claims at flat cost of \$18 per month. Top commissions with renewals to producers. Crockett Marriage Endowment Ass'n. Astor Bldg. San Antonio, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. For Sale in 15c Bottles.
H. W. Parker, New York, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. H. W. Parker, New York, N. Y.

PICNICS DRINK POLY POP

Just Add Water and Sugar Sold by Grocers

Brought Business to Life

At Hickory Flat, Miss., crepe hanging on the door of the J. C. Simpson grocery store attracted pedestrians and window shoppers to enter the store and inquire as to the death in the grocer's family. "Who's dead?" they asked. "Oh, just business, that's all," said Simpson. Thereupon the shoppers undertook to revive business by making purchases. Simpson later removed the crepe.

Not All Enlightenment

All the great events of this globe are like that globe itself of which one-half is in the full day, and the other half is plunged in obscurity.—Voltaire.

Think of it. Twenty years ago 40,000,000 people were not interested in the roads.



Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as its taste. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as five is needed. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. A coated tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation; no does any suggestion of bad health. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

TO KILL Screw Worms

Your money back if you don't like Cannon's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES FLY AWAY

Nothing like this specialist's salve, Carbolic, instantly dissolves, heals, and removes carbuncles from drainage. For powerful medicine. Carbolic is in 25¢ bottles. Ask your dealer. Quickest relief ever known.

The Mazaroff Mystery

—By—
J. S. FLETCHER

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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W. N. U. Service

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"You're all right?" I said eagerly.

"Safe?"

"Safe—yes!" she answered. "All right, too. But—everything else is all wrong! Maythorne?—where is he?"

"Outside," I said. "The police, too! Two of them—Corkerdale and Manners."

"We've got to see the police at once!" interrupted Sheila. "Let them in, Mervyn. You'll hear everything that I say to them," she added, turning to Mr. Elphinstone. "There mustn't be any delay, either! Open the door!"

I thrust back the latch and threw the door open—the three men outside came in, wondering. The two policemen, then admitted, appeared to lose their tongues, but Maythorne, after a first keen glance at Sheila, smiled.

"I think you're none the worse for your adventures, Miss Merchison," he said. "I hope Mrs. Elphinstone is not seriously the worse, either?"

"My mother's had a sort of collapse after she came in," replied Sheila. "The doctor says she will be all right after a night's rest. Sit down, all of you, if you please—I want to talk to you," she continued, abruptly.

"You've all been wondering where my mother, and Alison Murdoch, and myself went, and where we've been since, haven't you?"

"A good deal of search has been made for you, miss," observed Corkerdale, finding his tongue. "Going on now, it is, too! What happened, if I may ask?"

Sheila looked at Maythorne and from him to me.

"Happened?" she answered. "My mother and I were kidnapped!"

Mr. Elphinstone groaned—but there was a note of triumph in his voice.

"By whom were you kidnapped, Miss Merchison?" asked Maythorne quietly.

Sheila unconsciously lowered her voice as she bent forward to answer.

"Alison Murdoch!" she replied.

"And—where is Alison Murdoch?" continued Maythorne. "But—I suppose you don't know!"

"No!" answered Sheila. "I don't know!"

Corkerdale cleared his throat—the sound suggested that he thought it was high time he came in.

"What I'd wish, Mr. Maythorne," he said—"that is, Sergeant Manners and myself—would be if the young lady would just tell us what happened after she and her mother and this woman left the hotel three nights ago. Seems to me we want a consecutive narrative, as it were. Then—"

"I'm going to tell you," interrupted Sheila. "But I shall have to begin before that. I must begin where Mr. Maythorne and Mr. Holt came to Miss Apperley's flat that evening—the evening that my mother arrived here. After you two had gone," she continued, turning to Maythorne and me, "I thought a lot—a tremendous lot—about the whole business. I was very uneasy about everything—the will—the general situation. To tell you the truth, I felt that if things were going to remain where they were I should come perilously near to suspicion of my own mother. So—"

Mr. Elphinstone smote his knees with his open palms and groaned audibly. But Sheila gave him a glance and went on.

"So, eventually, I said to Miss Apperley that I was going to Short's, to have it out with my mother, if I could. I came here—I saw my mother in that bedroom."

"Alone?" asked Maythorne.

"Alone! We had a sort of row at first—she was naturally furious with me; first, for taking the will out of her possession; second, for running away to London with it and giving it to Mr. Holt. But in the end she calmed down, and eventually, when we had restored amicable relations between ourselves, she told me that I need not have been so hasty, for it was her full intention to send the will, either to Mr. Postlethwaite, who had prepared it, or to Mr. Crole, the very next day, with an account of how it had come into her possession."

"How had the will come into Mrs. Elphinstone's possession?" asked Maythorne.

"In this way," replied Sheila. "I told you and Mr. Holt that my mother was out late in the evening for two evenings in succession, and that on the second evening I stole downstairs on hearing her come in, and, unperceived by her, saw her examining a document which I afterward discovered to be the will. Her explanation is that on coming in that night she found one of the French windows in the library open, and on the carpet, just within, an envelope containing the will! She had just picked this up and was examining it when I saw her."

"To be sure—to be sure!" muttered Mr. Elphinstone. "Perfectly clear—perfectly!"

"Proceed, if you please," said Maythorne, quietly.

"Well," continued Sheila. "I then began to talk to my mother about various possibilities as to how the will had come there. I pointed out that the possession of it, and her refusal to account for it, and to reply to questions (all of which is due to her natural pride and obstinacy and dislike of being coerced by anyone) would

make people—like you, for instance—suspicious about her. She cared very little about it, but we began to discuss the question of the identity of the murderer. For it seemed to me that whoever had stolen the will had previously murdered its maker! And eventually, and I think, accidentally, I told her about that Cairngorm brooch which you showed me the other night."

"Ah!" exclaimed Maythorne, with a sudden betrayal of his keen interest. "You did? Good—good! And—"

"She immediately became excited. She jumped to the conclusion that you had picked it up at the scene of the murder—"

"I did!" remarked Maythorne.

"So she suspected—and said that that of course was why you were taking care of it. Then she told me that—from my description—the brooch was one of two which Mr. Elphinstone had bought, years ago, in Scotland, and given to her. She had never worn either, as they were cumbersome and heavy; she still had one, but she had given the other away, some time before—"

"Aye, and to whom?" asked Maythorne, eagerly.

"To Alison Murdoch!" replied Sheila, giving us all a swift, enveloping glance. "And of course, as soon as I heard that, I saw through the whole sordid business. Alison Murdoch was the guilty person! She had murdered and robbed Mazaroff; she had dropped that brooch at Reiver's den; she had thrown the will into the library at the tower—the one fatal mistake she made for her own chances!—"

"—and . . . I told my mother my conclusions. And then I fetched Alison Murdoch in, and accused her—"

There was a murmur that seemed to denote a mixture of interest and of admiration from the two policemen; Corkerdale, who sat twiddling his thumbs and watching Sheila intently, smiled broadly.

"You plumped her with it, miss?—straight out!" he exclaimed. "Yes—yes?"

"Straight out!—there and then," asserted Sheila. "But let me tell you why—in addition to what I've already told. During the last few minutes of my talk with my mother I'd been thinking, harder and quicker than I'd ever thought in my life. Now, I remembered something about Alison Murdoch and about her family. Although my mother rarely mentioned such matters to me, I knew more about Marrasdale and my father's connection with it than she had any idea of—I had picked up a lot of knowledge and gossip from the old people round about us. And I knew that my father, Andrew Merchison, was well known in those parts before his marriage, and that his people had been folk of some consequence there. I knew, too, that Alison Murdoch's family had been there a long time, too, and that between it and my father's people there was a deadly enmity, arising out of—"

"Land!" interrupted Mr. Elphinstone. "Land! The Merchison lot did the Murdochs out of a bit of land—some years ago. Piece of oppression and chicanery—but it was done. Unforgivable, of course—in the minds of these Border people. Feud! Land feud! Such things are remembered for ever."

"They rankle," said Sheila. "There was blood shed over it at the time—a Merchison shot a Murdoch; though not fatally. All that's well known—Mr. Elphinstone knows all about it—"

"Countrieside gossip to this day," agreed Mr. Elphinstone. "There are men and women there in Marrasdale who remember it—"

"Well," continued Sheila, "it struck me that Alison Murdoch, who is a silent, grim, reserved, determined woman, probably not only remembered it, but was the very sort of person, who, if she got the chance of revenge, would take it without hesitation. I figured it all out this way. Alison Murdoch, when Mazaroff, who, of course, was really Andrew Merchison, came to the Woodcock, was helping there: helping with the cooking and so on. She saw him, and recognized him. She no doubt got acquainted with his habits and knew that he strolled out on the moors, after dark. Now,

"Ornery" Long Employed to Express Contempt

"Ornery" and "onery" are corrupted forms of "ordinary." They are dialect or colloquial terms meaning insignificant, low, mean, contemptible, and they express a higher degree of contempt and disapprobation than "ordinary" does. "Ornery" as a contraction of "ordinary" was a common provincialism in England in the time of the Stuarts, although it is now nearly obsolete. We find the phrase "upon ornery time," in the Easthampton records as late as 1679. In Ireland and the United States this form persists in the still more corrupted forms of "ornery" and "onery," which were brought to the American colonies and perpetuated largely by Irish and Scotch-Irish immigrants, who settled in the South and West. This explains the fact that "ornery" and "onery" are generally regarded as southernisms or westernisms. In 1830 the New York Constellation published the following as a southern expression: "You ornery fellow! Do you pretend to call me to account for my language?"—Pathfinder Magazine.

"Hearing Insects Feed

"You wrote recently in this column," writes a correspondent to "Looker-on" in the London Daily Chronicle, "that one of your readers heard slugs eating. I have never heard them, but I have heard snails and caterpillars eat. Snails make a scratching noise. Caterpillars crunch. The caterpillars of the privet hawk moth make quite a loud noise, and I have often heard them when sitting in the garden, and they have been eating the lilac leaves." Other correspondents state that they have heard snails feeding.

Alaska's Coastline

Alaska has more than 26,000 miles of coast.

Woodcock—she

on her own, on the

way. I came to the

conclusion that having

made up her mind

to revenge the old feud on Andrew

Merchison, she watched for her opportunity.

On the night of the murder she saw him go out and take the path towards Reiver's den. She abstracted Musgrave's gun from the parlor and followed him—and shot him. And—"

"A moment!" interrupted Maythorne. He glanced at the two policemen.

"Corkerdale and Manners will understand the meaning of a question I want to put to you," he continued.

"It's this—does this woman, Alison Murdoch, at all resemble your mother, Mrs. Elphinstone?"

"Very closely!" answered Sheila. "They're of the same height and build, anyway—very similar in figure and not at all unlike in general appearance."

"One could easily be mistaken for the other in the dark, eh?" asked Maythorne.

"I should say, very easily," asserted Sheila. "In fact, I have so mistaken them, myself."

Maythorne turned to the policemen. "That accounts for what Ecclesharre and Parslave saw—or believed they

saw," he remarked in an undertone.

"Eh?"

"Seems so—to me," answered Manners. "Yes—I should say it did."

Corkerdale, however, said nothing; he was still watching Sheila. "You were saying, miss—?" he suggested.

"Well—I was going to say that that seemed to me a good ground for suspecting her, taking other things into consideration," continued Sheila. "But I had another ground. It was well known—it had already got talked about. He was careless about displaying his wealth—I myself heard, as people do hear things in villages, that he left large sums of money and even diamonds lying about on his dining table. Now, I knew that Alison Murdoch is a covetous, avaricious, grasping woman; miserly to the last degree. If she murdered Andrew Merchison out of revenge, she was just the sort of woman to rob his dead body of everything on it out of sheer greed! She is, I say that sort—"

"A hoarder!" muttered Mr. Elphinstone. "A saver of farthings! I think you're quite right, Sheila. But murder—dear me!"

"Well, that's the conclusion I came to," said Sheila, "and these were my reasons. In the few minutes in which I thought all this out, I came to the absolute definite conclusion that Alison Murdoch had shot Andrew Merchison, had robbed him of his money, valuables, and papers, and that it was she who had thrown his will into the open window of Mr. Elphinstone's library, where my mother had picked it up. And, as I said at the beginning, as soon as I'd arrived at that conclusion, I called her into my mother's room—that room!—and accused her of the murder!"

Mr. Elphinstone treated us to one of his groans. But Corkerdale, unconsciously, edged his chair nearer to Sheila.

"Now this is where the really interesting part comes in, miss!" he

said. "You charged her! What might she reply, now?"

"She denied it, of course—indignantly," answered Sheila. "She was for flouncing out of the room, to complain to Mr. Elphinstone. Then she changed her mind, and said she'd go to her own room, pack her things, and leave the hotel. I soon settled her, though!"

"Aye?—and how, miss?" asked Corkerdale, still more interested.

"I told her that if she attempted to leave that room until I'd finished with her, I'd ring the bell, send for the police, and give her in charge!" said Sheila. "And I should have done so—nothing would have stopped me. That calmed her down—she knew me! Then I talked to her. I pieced things together finally. I told her that her Cairngorm brooch had been found on the scene of the murder—"

"How did she take that?" interrupted Maythorne.

"She turned very pale," replied Sheila. "But almost instantly she retorted that my mother had an exactly similar brooch—why wasn't she suspected? I replied that my mother never wore the other brooch—evidently she, Alison, did. Then I went on to rub it into her, frightening her all I could. My mother, on her part, begged her to tell of anything she knew. Finally, on my telling her that unless I got some explanation, I should give her in charge there and then, she admitted that she knew—something!"

"Ah!" said Maythorne. "Something!"

"Something!" repeated Sheila. "And having admitted that, she made a strange offer—though I'm bound to say that it didn't seem so very strange at the time. She pointed out that she was alone there in London, that she was, in a degree, at my mercy. Then she reminded us that she had a brother here in London, a man who left Marrasdale years ago, and who had, she said, a business in the Harrow road—"

"Aye, to be sure!" muttered Corkerdale. "The Harrow road!"

"And she made us an offer," continued Sheila. "She said that if we would go with her, there and then, to her brother's house, and allow her to consult with him first, she'd tell us the absolute truth about all that she actually knew. We were fools enough to go—and we set off at once, without telling anybody. We expected, of course, to be back in a very short time."

"What happened, miss?" inquired Corkerdale.

"We left the hotel and got a taxicab round the corner of the next street," continued Sheila. "Alison Murdoch told the driver where to go. I know where the Harrow road opens in Edgware road at Paddington Green; we went a long, long way beyond that. At last we got out—"

"A minute, Miss," interrupted Manners. "When you got out, did you happen to notice if you were being followed? By another taxicab, now?"

"I did see a taxicab pull up on the other side of the street lower down," replied Sheila. "I noticed that while my mother was paying our man."

Manners sniffed, and whispered to his colleague—an audible whisper. "That 'ud be—him!" he said. "Tracked 'em! Beg pardon, miss for interrupting you."

"We walked up the road a little way," continued Sheila. "Then we turned into a side street, and into a still smaller street that ran off that—a dark, gloomy street. Outside one of the houses, Alison Murdoch asked us to wait a few minutes while she went in. We did. She was away perhaps five minutes. Then she came out and fetched us in. It was a dark, gloomy house—as gloomy as the street outside. She took us into what seemed to be a back bedroom, on the ground floor, where there was a dim light from a gas bracket, and asked us to wait a few minutes longer. Then she went out—and that was the last we saw of her."

Corkerdale, still twiddling his thumbs, took his eyes off Sheila for the first time. He cast them up to the ceiling, and stared at whatever he saw there, thoughtfully. Manners, however, let out one word, sharply:

"Trapped!"

"Of course we were trapped," asserted Sheila. "We deserved to be!—anyhow, I did. We hadn't been in that room five minutes before we knew it. We heard the door locked from outside, and what seemed to be a bar put across it, too. I immediately flew to the window and tore the blind and the curtains away. Then I saw that there were heavy shutters across the window—on the outside—and I found the sashes of the window itself were nailed down. We were trapped, indeed! Horrible!"

"What happened?" asked Maythorne, softly. "In brief."

"In brief—yes," said Sheila. "I'm not going into details of that horror for anything—now, at any rate. I beat on the door, but there was no reply—everything was quiet enough. After an hour, a panel that I'd noticed in one of the walls—the sort of thing, a hatch, you know, that communicates between a kitchen and a dining room, was suddenly slipped open, and a hand and arm thrust in a big basket and dropped it on the bed. Then the panel was banged to, again, and I heard it secured. There was food—plenty of it, and good—in the basket, and a couple of bottles of wine—good claret—and glasses and a cork-screw. So we weren't starved. But there we were, trapped!—until this evening—two nights and two days. We never saw anybody. Each evening another basket was dropped in, so suddenly that we'd no chance to seize the hand that dropped it, or to get a glimpse of the adjoining room. We neither saw nor heard anything, all the time."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEP... EDLEY IN... FOR... ER

INDIA AND ITS PEOPLES

By Capt. L. R. Claud Robinson

NIGHT IN LAHORE

OWING to the serious rioting which occurred in Lahore, following Mr. Gandhi's passive resistance movement of 1918, the city was placed under martial law. Among other regulations, public meetings were forbidden and the inhabitants required to be in their homes by eight o'clock at night. I was assigned to the command of a troop of horse which nightly patrolled the Indian city.

A ride through an Indian walled city at night, under the restrictions of martial law, is a strangely weird experience. Our patrol sets out some hours after sunset; we walk along the Mill and through Anarkali to the Lahore Gate. Only an officer on a motor cycle and the troops at the telegraph office are seen. Perhaps a man here and there is sleeping outside, on an old charpoy or a pile of bedding, snuggled up in a rug and thrusting his head out to see who are these disturbers of the night; and then "Halt! who goes there?" It is the sentry at the city gate and we pass still further into the heart of silence and semi-darkness.

The streets get narrower, and the atmosphere gives one's olfactory organs more and more varied unmasked and undesired experiences. Even the houses, with unfriendly and unwashed expression, frown upon us as we pass under their over-shadowing upper stories. Like old hags, worn and decrepit with age and clothed with rags, they seem to resent the appearance of well-fed men and horses, wandering into their silence and self-satisfaction. One wonders if all the products of our universities, who talk glibly of the East—its glamour, its wisdom and ancient thought—have seen the cities of the people and how the common Oriental mind expresses itself in material things where its daily life is concerned. For, after all, it is results that count, and however superficial and artificial Western civilization may be, it has brought about a greater cleanliness.

No our solitary patrol marches on—sometimes in threes, sometimes in pairs, and sometimes our horses must walk in single file. Not a soul is to be seen; only an occasional light looks down into the dingy street, and Peeping Tom appears at the window for a furtive glance. Dogs show their annoyance in noisy fashion and clink away into mysterious holes and corners. The journey is uneventful. Winding, irregular streets are aggressive in their silence and lifelessness. Only the stars above seem to possess any animation as they glitter over this city of the dead.

ELEPHANT HUNTING

AT THE termination of the World War I received three months' leave, the first two weeks of which I spent as the guest of Colonel M— on a hunting trip in Nepal, that mountainous country which has produced a race of fighting men, the Gurkhas, unsurpassed among India's martial tribes.

This is the only country in the world where that singular sport can be obtained of hunting wild elephants with tame ones, and capturing them alive. When I proposed to Colonel M— that I should be allowed to make the experiment, he at first refused on the ground that it was too dangerous for a novice. But later he relented, after I had acquitted myself creditably at a rehearsal, when I was sent among the trees on the bare back of an elephant, with only a rope to hold on by, and made to dodge the branches as he rushed through them at full speed. But this was nothing compared to the actual day of the real hunt, when the elephant I rode formed one of a band of fifty, tearing at a clumsy rate through the jungle after the wild herd, which it finally overtook and with which it engaged in a pitched battle.

I shall never forget the uproar of that singular encounter. The trumpeting of the elephants—the screams of the mahouts—the firing by soldiers of blank cartridges—the crashing of the branches, as the huge monsters with their trunks curled up, butted one another like rams, and their riders deftly threw masses of rope over their unwieldy heads—all formed a combination of sounds and of sights never to be forgotten. It is so difficult to take prisoners under these conditions that the experienced hunters seemed well satisfied in capturing three out of a herd of twelve.

I returned home utterly exhausted by the violent exertion which had been necessary to escape being smashed to pieces by overhanging branches, or crushed by the mob of jostling elephants, which must have been my fate had I lost my grip of the top of rope which was all there was to hang on by. To cling to the more readily I had removed my shoes, and bleeding hands and feet bore testimony to the violence of the struggle I had to retain my precarious position. But so great was my excitement at the time that I only discovered afterwards how much my skin was the worse for wear.

(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)



PRESCRIPTION in use over 47 Years Really Helps Bowels

Don't you want this way of making the bowels behave? A doctor's way to make the bowels move so well that you feel better all over! Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin doesn't turn everything to water, but cleans out all that hard waste clogging your system. It cleans you out without any shock, for it's only fresh laxative herbs a famous doctor found so good for the bowels, combined with pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients.

A doctor should know what is best for the bowels. Let Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin show you how soon you can train the bowels to move freely, every day, the way they should. It's wonderful the way this prescription works, but it's perfectly harmless; so you can use it whenever a coated tongue or sick headache tells you that you're bilious. Fine for children, too (it tastes so nice) and they ought to have a spoonful the minute they seem fretful, feverish, or sluggish, or have a sallow look.

You can get the original prescription Dr. Caldwell wrote so many years ago; your druggist keeps it all ready in big bottles. Just ask for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and use it always for constipation.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

STOP THAT ITCHING Apply Blue Star Ointment to relieve Skin Irritations, Itching Skin or the Itch of Eczema conditions. Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Toes, Poison Oak and as an Anesthetic Dressing for Old Sores, etc. Ask your Druggist for BLUE STAR OINTMENT

Additions Planned to National Park Service

The rapid development of historical national monuments in the vicinity of Washington promises additional areas to the national park service. The George Washington birthplace national monument at Wakefield, Va., has already been admitted to the system, and the Cranston hill for the Colonial national monument provides for acquisition of Jamestown, Yorktown and Williamsburg.

OKLA. FARMER KILLS 172 RATS IN ONE NIGHT

K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), writes Mr. —, Hubert, Okla., brought this remarkable result. K-R-O is the original product made from squill, an ingredient recommended by U. S. Government as sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. You can depend on K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), which has become America's leading rat exterminator in just a few years. Sold by all druggists on a money back guarantee.

Careless Old Watch

A watch more than a century old, built on the "chain-drive" principle before there was any such thing as "steu-windlar" is the property of Arthur Kimball of Augusta, Maine. Mr. Kimball found the watch being worn by an old house he was tearing down in Ferrisburgh, Vt., and found in its case a paper telling the name of the maker. On the back of this paper was the annotation that the watch was sold September 15, 1827.

Chinese Aid Women Workers

Emancipation of women in China has been extended to the post office. Authorities hope to fill certain clerical positions with women workers. The new plan grants women the right to compete with men in open examination for post office positions.

Joined to Pride

Beautiful surroundings bring out the best that is in us, uplift our thoughts, stimulate our endeavors and encourage a sincere pride.

AS FIRST AID Use Hamford's Balsam of Myrrh

All doctors are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

THE HELPER INFORMER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
ED. C. BOLIVER
Publisher

Entered as second class matter October 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE.—Any erroneous reference 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 at church or society dinners, when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

FILL UP
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COFFINS, CASKETS
UNDERTAKERS'
SUPPLIES
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Hearse at Your Service
Day phone 24
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MY WORK IS
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LET ME SHOW YOU
CLARK, THE TAILOR
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Huffman's
Barber Shop
Expert Tonsorial Work. Shine
Chair. Hot and Cold Baths
You will be pleased with our
service. Try it.
W. H. Huffman, Prop.

Ice! Ice!
Delivered Anywhere in Town
—Any Time
I Am Running a
Service Truck
and will appreciate your patronage. Haul anything—and am
always ready.

O. E. Bailey
PRICES TO FIT THE TIMES
Work Guaranteed.
Suits cleaned and pressed.... 50c
Trousers " " " ".....25c
Overcoats " " " ".....50c
Ladies Coats G. and P.....50c
Ladies Dresses " ".....75c, \$1.00
Hats and Caps.....25c
Why Pay More?
Mobley's Tailor Shop.

L. M. LANE
Ice! Ice!
Haul Anything, Anywhere
Any Time
Day Phone 21 Night 13

J. W. WESS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Hedley, Texas
Office Phone 3
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GILES NEWS

Mr and Mrs Jack Woodruff and Mrs. Verda Panick of Amarillo were guests of Mrs. Maie Beck with Sunday.

Misses Duanna Cope and Carmen Jones of Memphis visited Mrs. Ida Cope Sunday.

Miss Leila Evans left Monday for Claude, where she will visit with relatives.

Mrs. Campbell and daughters, Betty Jean and Winifred, from Amarillo, were visitors here the past week end.

Mrs. W. C. Johnson and Mrs. G. G. Meredith were shopping in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Cope was the guest of Mrs. B. F. Kelly Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Stotts spent several days last week in Memphis, visiting with her mother, Mrs. John Bourland.

Haywood Johnson of Berger visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Mary Sue Foster was here Sunday from Memphis, visiting her parents.

Mrs. A. G. Huffman moved to Estelline the past week.

Omar Johnson of Memphis was a visitor here Saturday.

T. C. Johnson and Raymond Heggard went to Ft. Worth last Monday after Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Blackmon. Mr. Blackmon was injured about two weeks ago while putting in a glass plate at Montgomery Ward's. Somehow the glass fell and he received a very deep cut on the left leg above the knee.

Those who saw service in the Friday game are: Captain Clark Simmons, Doc Webb, Ruel Curtis, Speck Armstrong, Clarence Lane,

Big Special on Silk Hose.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

Mr and Mrs Chas Koeniger attended the Tri State Fair at Amarillo Saturday.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received at the county courthouse, Donley county, Texas, by the County Clerk, at 10 o'clock a. m., October 8, 1920, and publicly opened and read in accordance with the terms and provisions of Article 2368, Revised Civil Statutes of Texas, 1925. Said bids to be on one 1805 ft wood pile trestle across Mulberry Creek, about sixteen (16) miles Southwest of Clarendon, in Donley county, Texas, on the Cornelia Adair Estate, and a 464 ft wood pile trestle on Hall's Creek, about fifteen (15) miles Southwest of Clarendon, in Donley county Texas, on the Cornelia Adair Estate, according to plans and specifications at the county clerk's office, Donley county, Texas. Said bids must be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent (5 per cent) of the amount of the bid.

The Commissioners Court of Donley county, Texas, reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Wherefore, witness my hand and seal of office at Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, this the 10th day of September, 1920.

Mrs. Bessie Smith,
County Clerk,
Donley County, Texas.
By Helen Wiedman, Deputy.

SORE GUMS--PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth or sore gums are disgusting to behold, all will agree. Leto's Pyorrhoea Remedy is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails.

Hedley Drug Co.

American Shoe Shop

SHOE REPAIRING

Every job of repairing guaranteed, whether large or small.

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

JOHN W. SWINNEY, Prop.

HEDLEY OWLS WIN IN GAME WITH MEMPHIS

Green and white, green and white, That's the color for which they fight.

Presenting a shifty, ground gaining backfield and a line that would not give in an inch of defense, the Hedley Owls Thursday afternoon on the local gridiron blanketed Memphis High 7 to 0.

The team of Owls showed improvement over the fiasco with Turkey. They showed the stuff of which real pigskin players are made. They had the fighting spirit that carries on and through; they used their heads; they showed speed; they knew how to pass and receive balls. The truth is, they had an all around good day, and they more than redeemed themselves for the way they played at Turkey.

The only touchdown of the day was made by Charles Rains, a level headed Owl, who, with the others, blasted the Memphis line, running to victory.

The pep squad, composed of a number of high school girls, was on the line, encouraging and inspiring the team. The football boys appreciate the work the pep squad is doing, and hope it will continue thruout the year.

Those who saw service in the Friday game are: Captain Clark Simmons, Doc Webb, Ruel Curtis, Speck Armstrong, Clarence Lane,

Zick Hanscock, Ray Howell, Harold Adams, Ray Howell, Thom Dunkin, Harold Barnett, J. R. Laurence, Charles Rains, Rob Simmons, Oswell Watkins, Woodley Richer, Gene Youree.

According to Coach Newman and Captain Simmons, the Owls will battle the Gloom team Friday afternoon. A large crowd is expected on the Gloom gridiron to encourage our team. Don't be a slacker; come and see the Owls spread their wings and fly to victory!

A Junior.


ESTELLINE DEPOT ROBBED

The depot at Estelline was visited by robbers Monday night. Bill Huffman, former resident of Giles, was on duty and was slugged by the robbers, who got away with about \$35.

J. D. Shaw of this city, who visited in Childress Monday, reached Estelline on his return shortly after the robbery, and reports considerable excitement in evidence there and in Memphis.

Toilet Goods; Novelty Gift Goods; Dishes; Cooking Utensils; in fact, most everything in the variety line at the B & B Variety Store

Miss Mary Lovelace has gone to Wellington, where she will attend a business college.

We Have Changed All That
By Herbert Quick and Elena Stepanoff MacMahon

Romance of a tremendous debacle and study of the life of the victims, in the most striking dissolution of social values in history—the Russian revolution.
Remarkable New Serial in
THE INFORMER

DON'T FAIL TO SEE
Mrs. Tubbs of Shantytown
AT SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
FRIDAY NIGHT OCTOBER 3.
10c 15c 25c



West Texas Utilities Company

The Electric Man Recommends Safety and Convenience Lighting

"Do you know, I think one of the most convenient uses of lighting is the garage light, the driveway light and the yard light.

"More than likely you've noticed this type of lighting equipment, and have made up your mind to install it at some future date.

"Don't deny yourself such an important convenience—when it costs so little. Under the new rate system, this lighting is possible at a cost of only 4c per kilowatt-hour—3c where service is also used for heating or cooking—and will increase your monthly bill only a few cents; not enough to counterbalance the advantages of good lighting.

"With the new Home Comfort rate, your normal use of service should absorb the first two rates, placing all additional consumption on the low rate.

"You are sure to appreciate the many advantages that Safety and Convenience Lighting will bring you—and now at such low cost, you cannot afford to be without these advantages."

And Remember—You Can Make Your Own Average Rate

Initial rate 13c
2nd rate 7c
Low rate 4c, 3c

ASPIRIN

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS



SAFE

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin has been proved safe by millions of users for over thirty years. Thousands of doctors prescribe it. It does not depress the heart. Promptly relieves

- Headaches
- Neuritis
- Colds
- Neuralgia
- Sore Throat
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Toothache

Leaves no harmful after-effects. For your own protection insist on the package with the name Bayer and the word genuine as pictured above.

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoaceticacidester of salicylic acid.

Frank in Rose Growing
Mrs. Ruby Martin, Roanoke, Va., has grown two roses of distinctly different colors in bloom on the same twig of the same rosebush. Roanoke Rose society representatives found the stem was of abnormal size and described the phenomenon as a bud mutation or "sport." The bush is of the "Fran Karl Druski" variety, sometimes known as the American White Beauty. The two blooms grew on a nine-inch stem and had individual stems of three inches each.

Preference in Prizes
Mrs. Helen Willis Moody has won a Wimbledon cup four times, but she has never seen it. She doesn't even know whether there is such a cup; she thinks it must be imaginary. "Anyway," she said, "one plays theoretically for a cup and gets something much nicer in the way of a bowl or a picture, which is much better for the home."

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THE OPTOMETRIST
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COLUMBIA OPTICAL CO.
1706 1/2 Elm Street, DALLAS, TEXAS
We do Quality Kodak Finishing

BIRDS, PETS and GOLDFISH
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ALEXANDER-JONES SEED CO.
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DALLAS, TEXAS

Auto Company in Luck
A wallet containing \$748 belonging to a New Haven automobile company, reported missing to the police of that city, was found on the running board of a company car that had been driven all over New Haven for three days by one of the company's employees. It is thought that the money was dropped on the running board of the machine shortly before the employee was to take it to the bank for deposit. In three days of exposure the wallet was not stolen, nor did it drop off.

Statues for Living Men
Spain has become so enthused over the dramatic and other works of the Brothers Quintero that, although the men are still alive and only middle-aged, statues to their honor have been erected in Seville. Among the more recent plays of the Brothers Quintero is "El Centenario," which has just been translated into English.

MILL WORKER BENEFITED
Picked Up After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Towanda, Pa.—"I was working in a silk mill and got so tired and rundown that I weighed only 89 pounds. I was not well enough to do my work. As soon as I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to pick up. After being married for thirteen years, I had a baby boy and the next year I had another boy who now weighs 37 pounds and is healthy as a bear. The Vegetable Compound has helped me in a dozen ways and I hope others will try it too."
—Mrs. C. B. JOHNSON, Webb Street, E. D. Towanda, Pennsylvania.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 38-1930.

ELBOW CUFFS FOR FUR COATS; THREE-QUARTER-LENGTH STYLES

IT'S the sleeve which makes the coat this season. At least, it has a white lot to do with announcing autumn 1930 the date of its styling. Once launched on the subject of the new coat sleeves there is no place to stop and take breath, for the program is continuous, so far as novelty is concerned.

The majority of coat sleeves styling the new coats go half-in-half with cloth and fur. Either the fur cuffs

quarter-length coats styles, as pictured. For these shorter-than-skirt coat types tweed is the preferred material in novelty weaves, especially black and white mixtures. The new deep-toned reds, greens, browns and inky blues are also in evidence. Berets of matching tweed add an intriguing note in many instances.

It is important to remember in regard to these simply tailored long types that they are considered as



Cuffs Mark Distinctive Coat Styles

extend up to the elbow and beyond, or the lower half of the sleeve is made of fur, usually in a pouf, as after the manner of the model pictured. This chic coat is made of oak brown velvet, with the collar and cuffs of beige lapin fur. Materials of velvety texture and rich warm color, as is this, are striking a most popular note for fall and the coming winter.

There is quite a rivalry between smart for the young college girl as they are for women of more mature years. The blouse is made to tell a story of youth in its endless frills, its unique materials, such as the very new wool lace and topped with a beret the ensemble is most debonaire.

However, these simple modes, such as illustrated, are only the starting point from which the longer coat suits diverge into many paths, the most being in the direction of the coming Russian tunic effects which are the "rage" for fall. The simple lined types of cloth in rich autumn hues are in the limelight for immediate wear with a promise of the most picturesque types imagination can conceive of for later on, in which elaborate decorations will accent the Russian influence.



Stylish "Shorter-Than-Skirt" Coat.

the front closing. The coat pictured gives striking evidence of this. Another characteristic of the majority of late models is their complicated seaming, which lends to extreme shapeliness, and in many fitted-in-at-the-waist silhouettes.

There is no monotony in coat styling, as the fall and winter models will affirm. One of the latest innovations is the cloth coat with a deep fur yoke. This style is given many interpretations.

"Shorter Than Skirt" Coats. Interesting things are happening in the suit realm this season. One of them is the revival of the three-

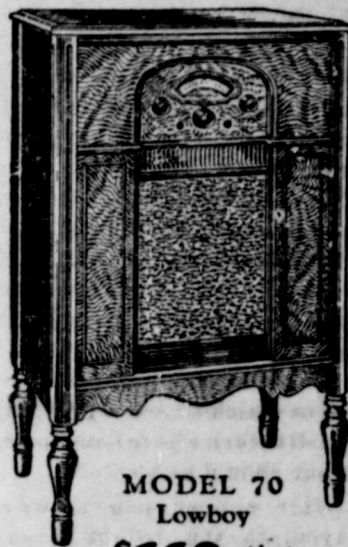
quarter-length coats styles, as pictured. For these shorter-than-skirt coat types tweed is the preferred material in novelty weaves, especially black and white mixtures. The new deep-toned reds, greens, browns and inky blues are also in evidence. Berets of matching tweed add an intriguing note in many instances.

It is important to remember in regard to these simply tailored long types that they are considered as

The New ATWATER KENT RADIO

with the GOLDEN VOICE

Here it is!



MODEL 70
Lowboy

\$119 without tubes

Variety of other beautiful models for all-electric or battery operation. Prices slightly higher west of Rockies and in Canada.

The New Exclusive
Quick-Vision Dial



Easy to read as a clock. Greatest aid to fast, easy tuning in all the history of radio.

ONLY Atwater Kent has this Quick-Vision Dial—all stations always in sight and evenly spaced from end to end—no stooping or eyestrain—easy, accurate tuning from any position... Tone—tone—TONE. The Golden Voice! Natural tone of every instrument, living quality of every voice... Tone Control! Four definite shadings give you self-expression in radio music... New harmonious beauty—the kind of radio you like to live with... Extra power and distance range! More than a year ahead with Screen-Grid... Once more Atwater Kent sets the pace... By far the finest radio in all of Atwater Kent's eight years of leadership.

For either all-electric or battery operation. Convincing demonstration and convenient terms at your dealer's NOW.

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY
A. Atwater Kent, President
4766 WISSAHICKON AVENUE PHILADELPHIA, PA.

World's Finest Organ
The largest and finest pipe organ in any church in the world was recently dedicated in St. Patrick's cathedral, New York. The organ cost \$250,000 and required three years to build it. There are 11,000 pipes. Before the instrument could be installed it was necessary to reinforce the structure with steel beams and supports.

One-cent piece is the official designation for the lowest denomination coined by the United States government. The term "penny" is often used colloquially, but incorrectly, to designate the one-cent piece.

Take notice that people don't care much for your conversation if you outshine them.

If there is reincarnation, it would be a shame to come back dumber than when you left.

Skin Protection

Sun, wind and weather tend to roughen the skin. Protect it by using Cuticura Soap every day and Cuticura Ointment as needed. Nothing better for keeping the skin smooth, soft and clear. Cuticura Talcum is pure, smooth and fragrant, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 15c, Ointment 25c, and 50c, Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Foster Drug & Chemical Corporation, Rahden, N.M.

Weakness

"SOME years ago, my health was bad and I suffered a great deal from weakness," writes Mrs. M. E. Connell, of Brewster, Fla., whose picture is printed at the right.

"I had a very tired feeling and a severe pain in my right side.

"I did not feel like doing my work, or getting out and enjoying myself. My pleasures being curtailed, I was blue and nervous.



"My mother had taken Cardui. Cardui had helped her and she thought it would help me. And it did. It strengthened me, and I was soon feeling well and strong. It helped my side and from then until now I have been glad to recommend Cardui."

CARDUI

In Use By Women for over 30 years

PASTIME THEATRE

CLARENDON, TEXAS
ALL TALKING AND SINGING PICTURES

Friday, Oct. 3 -- Bessie Love, Hugh Trevor,
in "Conspiracy"

Sends shuddering thrills down the backbone of the world. Also Paramount News and Act. Matinee 10c 30c Night 20c 40c.

Saturday, 4th-- Buck Jones
in "Shadow Ranch"

His second Big Hit. Plenty of Action! Best Western ever made. Also Aesop's Fables. Matinee 10c 30c Night 20c 40c.

Monday, Tuesday, 6, 7-- Constance Bennett,
Lew Ayers and others, in "Common Clay"

Does one slip make a bad woman? A pretty girl is beset with temptations. This is a story that will find an echo in every woman's heart. Also Talking Comedy. Matinee 15c 40c Night 25c 50c.

Wednes.-Thurs., 8, 9-- Alice White, Lloyd Hughes, in "Sweethearts on Parade"

A rollicking, rib-tickling tale of leathernecks, gobs, millionaires, all fighting for the same girl. You will want to see this one. Also a good Talking Comedy. Matinee 10c 30c Night 20c 40c.

FACULTY ENTERTAINED

The ladies of the Rural Demonstration Club entertained the Faculty of Hedley Public School with an old fashioned picnic on the evening of Friday, September 26th, at the golf grounds, east of town. The guests assembled at the school building at 7 o'clock, where cars were waiting to carry them to their destination.

Tables were spread at length loaded with every imagined good thing to eat. The heavily loaded boards of our good Saxon forefathers, who indeed lived on the "fat of the land" according to Sir Walter Scott were certainly emulated by these good ladies. The faculty showed their appreciation of the sumptuous spread by the way in which they put into practice all theories as to how a picnic dinner should be treated.

After supper games were played, to the delight of both onlookers and participants, after which at a late hour the merry party returned home. The vote of all is that the ladies of this Club certainly know how to entertain.

See our Big Special on Silk Bloomers.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

HUNGRY?—Come around to Butler's Cafe, just east of the Security State Bank on the Highway. We'll fix you up.

M. & M. Dry Goods

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

FREE BALE OF COTTON
Given Away Saturday Evening, October 4

12½c PERCALE Special 7 1-2c	20c PRINTS Special 15c	Many \$\$\$ worth N w Merchandise arriving daily
One lot 32-inch GINGHAM Special 10c	One lot 32 inch FANCY GINGHAMS Special 15c	One lot good 36 INCH OUTING Special 18c
LL MUSLIN good grade Special 8 1-3c	FANCY CURTAINS \$1.69 values, special \$1.19 75c values, special 59c	One lot of COTTON BLANKETS Spec 1 \$1.39

MEN'S, WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SWEATERS

PRICES, \$1 00 to \$7 50

1 lot Mens and Boys Sweaters, \$1 50 values, special \$1.00

SEE THE FREE BALE OF COTTON

WEIGHT 509 lbs. COST \$50.90.

One lot ladies Silk also Wool
Dresses. \$10.75 to \$16.75
values, Special \$3 95

Misses Wool Dresses, one lot
\$5.95 to \$6 95 values,
Special \$1 95

SPECIAL--Just received a lot of finest quality and newest styles in LADIES SILK DRESSES, wonderful values, only \$16.75

Be with the big crowd. Everybody welcome

M. & M. Dry Goods

SYSTEM

J. W. VALLANCE

SPECIALS

for FRIDAY and SATURDAY

EVERY ONE A MONEY-SAVER!

Flour, guaranteed, 48lb	\$1.27
Sugar, 25 lb	\$1.45
Lard, 8 lb	\$1.04
Spuds, peck	38c
Cabbage, lb	3c
Grapes, lb	8c
Pinto Beans, 15 lb	\$1.00
Shorts	\$1.63
Bran	\$1.39
Onions, lb	3c
Coffee, Duncan's Blossom, 3 lb	79c
Reast, Rib or Chuck	12 1-2c
Steak	20c
Pure Pork Sausage	20c
Cream Cheese	33c

YOU TELL'EM



That loud resounding roar you heard is everybody yelling at everybody else to go to work.

AT YOUR SERVICE

with Detroit Jewel Ranges and Perfection and Florence Stoves, for there's many a good cook will tell you they are just what you need.

With beds, springs, mattresses for sound sleep; with carpets and rugs for floor beauty and for comfort

With hardware, glassware and dishes; varnish, tools, screens, and screws.

At your service, and always dependable.

Thompson Bros. Co.

Hardware -- Furniture

MARRIED

Last Saturday, at Hollis, Okla., Miss Calvin Mae Watkins, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. C. Watkins, was united in marriage to Mr. Alvin Swinney.

The same day and in the same city, Miss Ruth Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams, and Mr. Bud Arnold were united in marriage.

These four fine young people are members of some of our best families, and are very popular in this community and favorites in the younger social set.

Their many friends will join the Informer in wishing them much happiness throughout the coming years.

NOTICE—I AM RUNNING A binder, and will charge \$1 20 per acre on tight land and \$1 50 per acre on sandy land.

A. T. Quisenberry.

MRS. JOYCE ARMSTRONG HOSTESS AT DINNER

Mrs. Joyce Armstrong entertained with a six o'clock dinner party Monday evening at her home, in honor of her husband's birthday.

The dining table was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers. One end of the table was occupied with the honoree's gifts, which consisted of spinning tops, rubber balls, dollies, etc.

Those present were Mr and Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Lucille Johnson, Delbert Kinsey and Mr. and Mrs. Cullen R. Hunsacker.

Edison Mazda Light Bulb!—Extra 10 per cent discount on purchase of six or more bulbs.
B & B Variety Store

Mrs. W. D. Mendenhall came in last Monday from Quanah, where she had been visiting in the home of her son, Dave Dave and his family returned with her and went on to Lella Lake to attend the funeral of an old friend, Mr. Tomlinson.

We have on hand a full line of School Supplies
Adams Dry Goods & Notions

Rev. Maude Busby returned Sunday from McKinney, where she had been called to the bedside of a sister who is very ill.

Big Special on Silk Hose.
Adams Dry Goods & Notions.

FOR RENT—One room.
Mrs. S. E. Kinsey

FOR SALE OR TRADE—My home in Hedley. Might like first class car in trade.

W. H. Moffitt.